TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LI. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1883. NO. 17

NASBY IN EXILE.

Second Series.

Copyright by D. R. Locke, 1882.

XXXII.

Gypsies and Gypsy Music—The Bonnet—The Hungarian Parliament—and a Debate as Reported by Mr Tibbitts.

Hungary being the fountainhead of Gypsydom, Gypsy music tinges everything musical. In all the cafes in Hungarian cities, are bands of Gypsies every night, who play for the benefit of the patrons of the establishment, getting their subsistence from the voluntary contributions sitters therein. The Gypsies know the peculiarities of the Hungarians, and they make excellent merchandize of it. They play the wildest Hungarian music and in a way that the Hungarians themselves can not approach. The orchestra is always three or four violines, a double-bass clarionet and an exaggerated zither, and the way they handle excitable auditors is wonderful. They commence with a Hungarian love song, follow it with an Hungarian war song, and after working them up to a state of half frenzy with these selections, they launch out into a Hungarian National Hymn, one of the kind that has been sung and played in the ears of every Hungarian from the time he was old enough to hear, and they play it with more than the spirit and understanding. If there is a shriek they make a double shriek of it, and if there is a wail there is nothing so unearthly ever heard.

Then begins a scene which beggars description. The auditors, worked up to a frenzy, join in the wild music. They see before them the charge of the wild horsemen, they feel all the ecstacy of the combat, they have, in imagination, swords in their hands, and they are drinking the blood of their enemies. At the proper moment the orchestra stops. "Go on! Go on!" is heard, and something worldly entering their minds, they realize that the Gipsies are not playing solely for their amusement, and that something from them is the proper thing. Something? In such a moment, under the influence of that music, there is nothing that a Hungarian would not give.

A VALUABLE SHOWER.

Purses are pulled out and thrown to the musicians, silver takes the place of copper, watches, watch chains of gold, anything that is most convenient, is hurled at the musicians, who, when the pleasant storm of valuables has partly abated, resume their wild music, eclipsing in the present the wild fury of what has passed, in the hopes of another Danæ's shower.

The effect of their national music, played as only the Gypsies can play it, is something marvelous. It acts on their hot, quick blood as brandy does upon a young girl. It fills their entire being, and makes madmen of them for the time. This the Gypsies understand, and they work their mine to the utmost. There is nothing they dislike so much as to have Americans, English and Germans mixed with Hungarian audiences, for it breaks the spell and robs them of what they consider their legitimate game.

These musicians are of the genuine Gypsy type, more Gypsy indeed than those on farms, and living a nomadic life on the road in wagons. They are quick, restless-eyed, sharp of feature, swarthy of complexion, with high cheek bones, and lithe, active bodies. Their eyes are never quiet. Even while playing, wild, wierd and impassioned as the music is, it seems to be done mechanically, for their eyes are never on their instruments, but are darting hither and thither, taking in every person in the room, as though they were estimating something in connection with them, and making mental calculations of great moment.

In dress they are wilder than the Hungarians. There is a feather in every hat, no matter what the hat may be. The rest is invariably gaudy, and the coat is of many colors. They wear high boots when they can afford it, but no matter what they wear the effect is always *bizarre*. There is no mistaking a Gypsy musician. They are a marked people, and it will take many generations to obliterate their peculiarities and reduce them to the dead level in appearance that the English and American people have reached.

Gypsies are common enough in America and all other countries. Everybody knows them, with their wagons and horses, camping under trees, living in tents or under canvass covered wagons, wandering from place to place, and refusing civilization or a steady, permanent home.

Hungary and Bohemia are where they all come from. These countries are the fountain-heads of the entire race, no matter where they are found.

ORIGIN OF THE GYPSIES.

Who are they, and where did they come from originally, no one knows. It is doubtful if they know themselves. That they are of Oriental origin there can be no doubt, for their faces and figures show that as plainly as though it were branded upon their foreheads. And that they are of the same origin—if you go far enough back—as the Hungarians and Bohemians is also true, for dress them alike and there are indisputable points of resemblance between them. But Hungarians and Bohemians are stationary, and the Gypsy is not. There are a few Gypsy farmers in Hungary, but a very few. The majority of them are wanderers the same as in other countries, and live by music, in which they are all gifted, or tinkering, horse-trading, and theft in a small way.

The probability is that they were a distinct sect in Asia, long before the great "folks-movement," which brought the Asiastic hordes down upon Central Europe. When Arpad led the myriads of Asiatics into Europe it is probable that this isolated sect followed, and continued on this soil the mode of life they had followed on the other continent, and that they have lived here precisely as they did there. Some of the leaders claim that they have a history, and that it is known to the Chiefs; but it is doubtful. Humanity is humanity, and a secret known even to a few could not be guarded so sacredly for ages. Their origin doubtless is lost, and will never be known. Their continuance as a distinct race is not to be wondered at when it is taken into account that they were persecuted and contemned and refused association with other sects. The Jews were kept together so long as persecution lasted, for they could do nothing else—but when the persecution ended, the distinct nationality ceased to be so distinct. As in America marriages between Jews and Gentiles are becoming common, and despite the lingering hatred that remains the Jews have more and more a footing, and as that footing grows more secure, the less they continue Jews in the distinctive sense of the term.

Precisely so with the Gypsies. The Hungarians are no longer a half-civilized, barbarous race, and the Gipsies are losing every year the distinctive features that marked them for centuries. Now and then one withdraws from his tribe and settles down upon a farm, and intermarries with the Hungarians, and though it will take many generations to make the assimilation complete, it is certain to come.

At present, however, they are, as a rule, the same gypsies we seen in other countries, and are the terror of superstitious women who believe in fortune-telling, as well as the dread of the farmer whose hen-coops are not properly protected. They are the best horse-breeders, trainers and veterinary surgeons in Hungary, as well as the best musicians, and they manage to accumulate much wealth, which they carry about with them.

There is another force working for the assimilation of the Gypsy race with those surrounding it, working silently but surely, as the water which in little rivulets washes down mountains—a force which students of human nature do not take sufficiently into account, and that force is—the bonnet.

MILLINERY AS A CIVILIZER.

The bonnet will finally civilize them. The bonnet is the greatest civilizer in the world. The pretty Gypsy girl loves admiration as much as any other girl, and she is not going to hide her charms under the traditional ugly head-covering of the race, nor is she going to ruin it by wearing no covering at all. When she comes into Buda-Pesth and sees the handsome Hungarian woman clad in silks and things, she, knowing that she is handsomer than any of them, is going to have silks and things herself, especially as she knows that parental affection can be worked upon, and that the parent has the wherewithal in his leathern bag to produce these things for her. She gets the bonnet and things, then she must have opportunity to sport them, for why bonnets and things with no one to look upon them? Parental affection is once more appealed to, and not in vain. The old man moves into the City or takes a farm—at all events becomes civilized, the girl marries a citizen, and Gypsydom is wiped out. The stages are simple—the love of finery, its gratification, the necessary admiration.

Bonnets do more to keep up civilization than all other causes combined. Without bonnets we should lapse into barbarism. The Gypsy is reclaimed from her wild life by her love of bonnets and heathens are converted by the same means.

This hint is thrown out to Missionary Societies without charge. An assortment of millinery goods should accompany every missionary, and should be exhibited as the first stept toward lassoing the heathen. It is what is subduing the Gypsies, and if it will work with that stiff-necked people it will with any other.

If, however, their absorption into the other races should lessen their love for music, and in any way deteriorate its quality, I should insist that the absorbing process be stopped at once. For certainly there is nothing more delightful in the way of music than a Hungarian cafe orchestra, playing to an audience of Hungarians.

By the way, not one of them read music. Their music, like their history, is unwritten. They all play and sing by ear, and without the guidance of a leader. Nevertheless, their accuracy is something wonderful. It is very difficult music, full of singularly weird and difficult passages, but they play it as accurately and with as much precision as though each performer had made music the study of his life and had graduated from the best conservatories.

Wagner, and all the German composers, are indebted to these wild musicians for much that is effective in their works, though they can only use it in snatches. No one can play Gypsy music effectively but a Gypsy. The same genius that constructed it, the same nature that gave it birth is necessary to its effective rendition.

THE HUNGARIAN PARLIAMENT.

We attended a session of the Hungarian Parliament at Buda-Pesth. There was the usual sprinkling of bald-heads seen in every legislative body, people being afflicted in Hungary as everywhere with the delusion that wisdom comes with age, and that bald-headed stupidity is preferrable to black-haired, impetuosity, and the usual assortment of pompous dullness, and smirking impertinence. They had the regular wit in the house, and whenever he rose the laugh commenced before he opened his mouth, and they had the also regular ponderous man, whose speaking was always a signal for members to retire to the lobbies. It did us good, however, for when the debate became heated members shook their fists in each other's faces, just the same as they do in Washington, and we gathered comfort from the fact that all the blackguards in the world were not in our Congress.

It was a great thing for Mr. Tibbitts. On his return to the hotel, he immediately sat down and wrote a letter to his mother, of which this is a copy:

"DEAR MOTHER—I am over hera in this strange country for the purpose of studying the manners and customs of the people, and I could not leave the Capital of Hungary without attending one session of their Parliament, which is the same as our Congress, and noting their ways of legislating. It was an instructive day, especially as it happened that it was the day for the debate upon the estimates for the coming year, a question which had excited much feeling, as questions of finance always do. We had expected an exciting time, and were not disappointed. The debate was opened by Delpit Beszelye, a member from the City, who directly charged the Ministry in the most scathing terms, with a misappropriation of the public moneys, and denounced them as a combination only inferior in general scoundrelism to a gang of highwaymen. This brought to his feet the celebrated Parliamentary orator, Hogyan Azonnal, who retorted as follows:

„Ah, tehet ez a jegyes! Nos jo iziesed van ocsem. Valoszinuleg onnek huga, abbe ur? Vagy talan kegyed leanya, asszonyom!" vegze Urigaraynehoz fordulva.

"The effect was electrical. The supporters of the Ministry rose to their feet as one man, and cheer after cheer rang through the hall, compelling Beszelye to bow a dozen times in acknowledgment. Then the debate proceeded. Azonnal rose, and pointing contemptuously at the speaker who had just taken his seat, said impressively:

'Ezzel Misettet, kinek arcza konyekbe sabadt, magaval viven, buszken elhagyta a izobat, anelkul, hogy nagybatyjara csak ranezett volna.'

"The opposition cheered as vociferously as did the Ministerial party when Beszelye, nothing daunted, breasted the rising storm, and raising his voice over the din—I never heard a speaker who could so still a crowd of noisy opponents—said, or rather hissed,—

'Urigarayne asszony az ismerets sarga pamlagra rogyott es hangosan zokogott; egyet sem szolt. Misettehez ment, ki karjaiba futott. Az ifju osztonszeruleg erze, hogy az ot fenyegeto csapas csak a leanyt erheti, tehat ot kell vedenie.'

"It was a supreme moment. Azonnal had not expected this charge to be made in so public a manner. Heretofore it had only been whispered or hinted at in innuendo, but here it was made clearly and distinctly, as a charge, upon the floor of the National Assembly, and made so directly that the opposition must accept and meet it as a charge. There was a whispered consultation among the oldest members. Then Agnatoz, the veteran political manager, left his seat and went from desk to desk to whisper words of counsel to his party, while the supporters of Beszelye, half frightened at his boldness but confident that his position was impregnable, stood firmly waiting for the reply that must be made, unless their enemies should surrender at discretion and acknowledge themselves beaten.

"Azonnal was stunned but not beaten down. Rising to his full hight, and raising his voice so that it should compel attention, he hurled this thunderbolt at his antagonist:

'A gyouyoru szep majus hoban tortent. Melyik fiatal sziv, ha csak egy makszemnyi poesis van benne, nem erezne a majus bonak kusonos hatasat! Hat meg ha szerelmes! Mert megjegyzem, hogy szerelmes voltam, vagy legalabb kepzeltem, hogy az vagyok.'

"Pausing for a moment to observe the effect of his terrific denunciation, he took his seat. The tempest was stilled. Each side had received shot enough to sink it. It was as if two monitors, each deeming itself impregnable, had received fatal injuries and were slowly sinking. Each side had proven beyond a question that the other was composed of thieves and peculators, and neither dared to continue the discussion. There was a long pause which was finally broken by Azonnal, who moved as follows:

'Igy ma egy mar elhervadt kamelia latszott engem ismet ifjukorounak gyermekremenyeire es banataira emlekeztetni.'

"This resolution went on to declare the Hungarian people to be the bravest and most patriotic on earth, and that Hungarian independence was something that each member of the body pledged himself to lie down and die for at the shortest notice. Besezelye seconded it, it was passed unanimously and the House adjourned. The crisis was passed, but we felt relief when we gained the open air."

It is to be hoped that Mrs. Tibbits will know all about the "manners and customs" of Hungarian law makers when she reads this letter. As she will believe that Lemuel knows all about it, it will do her just as much good as though he had not copied, painfully, the extracts from the advertising columns of a Pesth newspaper, which he bought for the purpose.

HUMAN NATURE THE SAME.

The conclusion of his report he undoubtedly gleaned from an incident that happened in his own State. A member of the Legislature had been accused of peculation, and had appointed a day to clear himself in a public speech to his constituents. One of his most ardent supporters was asked, on his return, if he made a satisfactory vindication.

"Wa'll," was the reply, "he didn't hev much to say about the stealin', but the triboot he paid to the flag uv our common kentry wuz suthin' gorgeous. *He's* all rite."

The debate was actually very furious, and did end about as Mr. Tippitts reported it. The orators spouted and orated and received the congratulations of their friends, and rose the next morning to see their speeches in print and read them over at breakfast, complacently satisfied that they were on the high road to an immortality, and that the world was hanging breathless on their utterances. Poor worms! Their speeches were never heard of outside of Pesth. Vienna knows them not and never will. But it is the same the world over. The fame of the Representative from Oshkosh dies in Washington, but that does not deter the member of the Legislature from pluming himself over his speech in the State House, or even the member of the Board of Supervisors for a Township from feeling very great pride with a hope of remembrance because of his able speech in the Court House, on the question of building plank-roads. Hungary or Wisconsin—it's all one.

It rather belittles the importance of "a world-wide fame," when you mention, casually, the names of some of the great parliamentary orators in America, Webster, for instance; to have a member of the Hungarian Parliament, and a leader at that, ask you who Webster was and what century he lived in. And it rather takes an American's breath away when you become enthusiastic over the poetry of the New World to have a Hungarian editor and author ask you innocently, "And who is this Longfellow? Was he born in America, and what age did he live in?"

It's all even however. Not one of us had ever heard the name of a Hungarian poet.

From all of which we gather that this world, small as it is by comparison with the others, is a very large one, and a "world-wide fame" is rather a difficult thing to obtain.

A WOMAN'S IDEA OF THE ELECTION.

She is Led Away from the Crowd by an Infuriated Husband.

Chicago News.

A gentleman and his wife from the West Side came down Town last night, and were in the midst of the vast assemblage about the *Daily News* office gazing upon the returns that were being displayed across the way by calcium light. One of the precincts gave Carter Harrison a majority.

"Then he's elected, isn't he?" she asked, eagerly.

"Keep still. What do you know about politics. That's only one precinct," he replied.

"Then Mr. Cary will get the next precinct, won't he.

"What for? Not necessarily."

"Why won't he? If Mr. Harrison gets one, Mr. Cary ought to get one, too. Oh, look there at that picture! Which precinct is that, papa?"

"That is a view—that's not a precinct. Now you've got to keep still or I'll take you home."

"Did you vote to-day?"

"Of course I did."

"What precinct did you vote for?"

"We don't vote for precincts—we vote for men. I voted for Carter Harrison, because he was a Democrat."

"You didn't vote for Mr. Cary, then—oh, look at that! What is that—Mr. Harrison's house, isn't it?"

"No, it's the White House; that's where Pres. Arthur lives."

"What did Mr. Arthur run for, if he lives in the White House and is President? He must be a hog——"

"You stop right there. I'll never bring you down town again as long as I live. I am ashamed to think you are such a fool."

"But you said a man who wanted everything was a hog."

"I say that a woman who says everything is a fool."

"Well, don't be mad. You know I am a Democrat, too, and that's why I am a fool. But the fools never get left, do they? I wonder why they don't print another district for Carter. I'll bet he gets there, don't you?"

It was no use. The husband led her away from the throng and hailed a car. They passed out of the noise of the hooting crowd over to the West Side, where the sand-bagger was taking on a fresh lot of sand.

A Harlem Husband at House-Cleaning.

Harlem Times.

"What makes you limp so?" asked a Harlem man of a friend who went hobbling along toward the elevated railroad.

"My knees are awfully sore—outsch!" he yelled, as he struck his leg against a hydrant.

"Have you been saying your prayers a great deal, lately?"

"Not to any remarkable extent," he grinned.

"Well, then, what makes your knees so sore?"

"Pulling the tacks out of carpets, preparatory to house-cleaning. Confound it!" he exclaimed, as he painfully climbed the stairs leading to the station.

Thanks for the Information.

Boston Transcript.

You may know the dude by the way he sets his feet when he poses for the admiration of womankind; at right angles, thus: —|

For the Blade.

MARY.

BY MOSS ROSE.

CANTO 4TH—CONTINUED.

And by the lamp's low, flickering light,
She saw the cheek, so still and white,
The eye so wild and darkly bright,

And thought her father's reason fled,
Again she bound the aching head,
In soothing tones she softly said:

"O, speak no more, my father, dear,
Though I so love your voice to hear,
'Tis sweetest music to my ear."

"Poor child!" he said, "you think I rave,
But 'twas your father found the grave,
Beneath the story ocean wave.

I told you often that you dreamed,
That such a course was best I deemed;
Alas! your dream was all it seemed.

Across the far horizon's rim,
You say the clouds lie dark and grim,
You heard the solemn, slow death hymn.

And when in death your father slept,
And hardened men their vigil kept,
While you in childish awe still wept.

I who no law had ever known,
Save that of night, and night alone,
Then falsely claimed you as my own.

And brought you here to home so rude,
To toil, and hope in solitude,
With notions false your mind imbued."

"I love," she said, "this forest wild,
'Twas here for me my Armand smiled,
O, father live, and bless your child.

"I love the morning's amber light,
I love the starry, balmy night,
The blue, the far-off mountain bright.

"The laughing skies, the shaded bowers,
The grand old woods, the starry flowers,
O, once a happy life was ours.

This home is dearer far to me
Than grander home afar could be,
For here, my father, we are free.

"And here beneath gay Southern skies,
Where bright streams dance and mountains rise.
All forms of beauty meet the eyes.

You loved me, and your love is more,
Far more to me than golden store,
Thus have I told you o'er and o'er."

For though her heart's deep fount was stirred,
She still believed no single word,
Of all he told, of all she heard.

The long, still hours were full of fear,
The dark-eyed angel hovered near,
She dashed aside the scalding tear;

And wildly prayed that God would send,
Some neighbor kind, some loving friend,
That might advice or comfort lend.

She heard a footstep at the door,
Her eyes with joyous tears ran o'er,
But soon, alas, the fount of tears,
Was dried by strange and ghastly fears.

For the Blade.

ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

Early Days of the Rebellion.

Moving on New Madrid, and Capturing Island No. Ten.

The regiment of which your humble servant was a member left the good old State of Indiana and landed at Louisville, Ky., in December, 1861. I can't remember the name of the guns with which the regiment was armed, but they were of very large caliber, about 58-100 I should judge, with brass bands. We took upon ourselves the name of Fitch's Heavy Artillery after our Colonel and the guns. The order to fire and fall back was always a superfluos one, to men armed with these guns, for the man who fired was sure to fall back among the file closers. The command was still a stranger to all the beauties of battalion drill at this time. Our Colonel was a thoro bred, however, well informed in all the movements appertaining to the school of a soldier, and if there was any one thing on which we prided ourselves in after years it was our thoro understanding of all the movements to be expected of a regiment on the field of battle.

After a day or two here we struck tents and started South on the Louisville Pike. Going into camp the first night out and after everything was made comfortable for the night the chances for a racket seemed to us very near at hand, when our Captain came around and gave every man three rounds of ball cartridges, and we were cautioned very particularly not to make any unnecessary noise. In after days when we had learned what soldiering really was we had many a good laugh as we recounted the precautions taken that night to guard against surprise. In the course of time we found ourselves in camp on the south bank of Salt River, a mile or two south of Bardstown, and we wondered if we had come away out here only to be sent up Salt River. Other thoughts soon filled our minds however for here figuratively speaking our Colonel put us through

A REGULAR COURSE OF SPROUTS.

The idea first entertained by many of us, that all a soldier had to do was fighting was soon thumped out of us here, for the time aside from cooking and eating was fully taken up with the company and regimental drill, and it was here that I saw a member of my company go through the movements of loading nine times by putting nine charges in his musket. The flanking companies were here armed with the Enfield rifle, but after several of them had burst in the hands of the men they were returned.

After a sojourn here of a week or 10 days we again took up the line of march for Camp Wickliffe, where it was drill, drill, drill until we were thoroughly sick. Some time during the latter part of February we broke camp and started, as we all supposed, for Bowling Green, but as it afterwards turned out our destination was in an entirely different direction. We marched across the country to the Elizabethtown pike, when, instead of going south, we took the road for the Ohio River. The weather was cold and a heavy snow was on the ground, and after going into camp the first night we made a break for the rail fences and in a short time were sitting around nice fires. Just at this time, as we were enjoying ourselves the most, an officer of Gen. Nelson's staff came along and ordered us to take every rail not already burned right back where we found them. We were preparing to obey this order, and at the same time giving expression to our thoughts in language much more forcible than elegant, when one of our officers came along and cut the Gordian knot by telling us to put all the rails on the fire and burn them in two.

ARRIVING AT THAT POINT

on the Ohio, orders were received for a portion of the command to retrace their steps, while we were placed on board the steamers and sailed away to join our fortunes with those of the boys composing the gallant little Army of the Mississippi at Commerce, Mo., and immediately took the road in a southwesterly direction for Benton, where we arrived on the second day. During our stay here of a few days nothing occurred of any importance. Just south of Benton is some of the finest timbered land I ever saw, to be immediately followed by some of the worst, which very forcibly reminded me of the country in and around our Black Swamp in earlier days, when water and corduroy roads were the main features.

Almost the entire day after leaving Sikeston

IT RAINED,

as if it had been contracted for, and must all be delivered that day. Our Orderly, wore a Government plug, and as long as we could keep that in sight we knew there was still a bottom to the roads. About noon we were halted, moved out into the woods, stacked arms and rested for about an hour, the greater part of which was taken up in the vain efforts to make a fire. Close to where our regiment stood was a battery. All at once, and without warning came one of the most unearthly crashes I ever heard, and men and horses went tumbling in every direction. Our first thoughts were that the battery had gone off; but it was a battery of Heaven's artillery. Nobody, that I heard of, was seriously hurt, although quite a number wery much shaken up. That night we did not go into camp until after dark; and thoroly soaked by the rain and completely worn out by our long march, we had just lain down, too tired even to cook supper, when our company was detailed for picket duty. Weary, wet, and thoroly out of sorts, and ready to quarrel with everybody, we took the back track for about one mile, where, selecting a good location for our headquarters, the company was divided by threes. Posts were formed, and when everything was in working order, the reserve started out to see if there was anything in that section of country that would add to our comfort.

In coming out we had met the sutler just getting into camp, and our Captain had induced him to part with a couple of canteens full of commissary. After each man had gotten his "jigger," our spirits revived very perceptibly, and we concluded our lot was not as bad as it might have been. The Captain gave very strict

ORDER NOT TO BURN ANY RAILS,

but said he had no objection to us burning logwood. The longest wood to be found was on the top of a rail fence close at hand, and while some were engaged in building fires the remainder were skirmishing around on general principles.

In a stable not far away we found an abundance of straw and any quantity of poultry, which we at once proceeded to levy on in the name of Uncle Samuel, while two of the boys went into the house to borrow a pot and some salt and pepper. After all our grumbling, we made a very pleasant night of it and enjoyed ourselves hugely.

The Army of the Mississippi was not as large in numbers as some others at a later date, and many of us were mere boys fresh from the school room; but during the next day the advance regiment ran afoul of Jeff. Thompson, and in the brush that followed captured one of his jackass batteries, dispersed his command, and kept him on the jump until he disappeared inside the fortifications at New Madrid, where he reported the Yankees coming close behind a million strong, and all giants seven feet high. In the course of time a *reconnoisance* was ordered and the little army moved out and formed in line of fight around the town. We had incidentally heard it remarked amongst the officers that where a battery or gunboat was firing directly at us we could, by close watching,

SEE THE SHELLS,

and this idea seemed to be the one uppermost in every man's mind that day. Our position was in a big corn field, well over on the left flank above the town. Up to this time we had never seen a gunboat and everybody was anxious to catch the first glimpse of one. Out on the skirmish line the boys appeared to be having quite a lively time judging from the musketry firing and an occasional wounded man taken to the rear on stretchers. So far we had not seen anything that looked particularly dangerous, but as we moved out into the open field we were suddenly reminded of what was going on and that there were others who would have a few words to say on the subject under consideration. Every eye was strained and every neck craned to catch, if possible, everything going on within range of our vision. Away down on the other side of the field

WE SAW THE FORTIFICATIONS

and a big, black, ugly looking craft lying close to the bank in front of the town. We were not left long in doubt as to the nature of the brute, however, for while we were still commenting on the looks of things thereabouts a large volume of smoke rolled out from her side and the whish-whish-whish of a large shell as it flew over our heads and buried itself in the woods beyond left no doubts in our minds that the strange looking animal was a rebel gunboat. We were ordered to lie down and our Colonel rode out in front about 50 yards, took out his glass and proceeded to take a good square look at things. As the next shell came sailing over our heads every man of us jumped up and was looking his level best to catch sight of the shell. While engaged in this simple pastime another shell came sailing towards us and dropped about midway between the regiment and the Colonel, who turned to see where it struck, when a strange sight met his gaze. The men whom he had a moment before ordered to lie down, and whom he supposed were closely hugging mother earth to escape the shells, were standing upright in a kind of rest-as-you-please position and gazing up in the air at about a 45 degrees range. He did not seem to see anything so very funny about it, however, but dropping his glass and drawing his saber, and giving utterance to his favorite expression when things did not go to suit him he dashed at us with a regular Black Horse cavalry gait, yelling out,

"DAMNATION! I THOUGHT I ORDERED YOU TO LIE DOWN!"

And down we [illegible] we lay as motionless as so [illegible] until ordered to get up and for[illegible] again. After everything was [illegible] for which we came out, we [illegible] to camp, and from that time [illegible] New Madrid was evacuated, we put in the time in perfecting ourselves in the school of the soldier. On one of these occasions I saw for the first time Gen. Reynolds, who commanded that division. He rode out to where the Colonel was putting us through the various manuvers of batalion drill and said:

"Colonel, form your men in a hollow square, and let them rest."

Which being done, he came in amongst us and talked quite awhile, relating some of his experiences during the Mexican war, in which he related how in one battle he was run through the lungs by a Mexican lance. I have often wondered what became of him. If he came safely out of the long struggle which followed, or whether, like his illustrious namesake at Gettysburg, he laid down his life in defense of the old flag.

After the evacuation of New Madrid we broke camp one evening and started down the river road for Point Pleasant, 12 miles distant. It was not a long march, and we would have made it very easily had not the exigencies of affairs at that time compelled us to play horse and soldier at one and the same time. As it turned out it was the hardest march, we were called upon to make during our four years of service. Arriving at the fortification at New Madrid, we found

TWO HEAVY 32 POUNDER SIEGE GUNS

awaiting us with drag ropes attached, and without loss of time, we were hitched onto them like so many horses and compelled to haul them with us. It was accomplished something after the following manner: The first team laid down their muskets, unslung knapsacks and took the ropes, the second relief taking up their cast-off load in addition to their own and following after. When it came our turn, the first relief resumed their baggage, the third relief taking ours, and so on through the entire trip. In this manner, we slowly and wearily made our way down the river toward Point Pleasant, which, like the bag of gold we were told in childhood lay at the foot of the rainbow, seemed to recede as we moved toward it. Every house we passed we found some one standing in the door, of whom we would inquire the distance, and found it scattered along anywhere from 12 to 20 miles. In approaching the town, we were cautioned against making any unnecessary noise, as there was a rebel battery located on the opposite side of the river about one and a half miles distant, but we were not molested, and just as the first faint gleam of day began to show, away across the river in the East, our weary tramp came to an end, as all things must, and we threw ourselves down on the ground and were soon in the land of dreams.

The real fun of the investment was only about to begin for us. About three miles down the river from our camp was Riddle's Point. This was the spot chosen on which to erect our batteries with which the boys said we were going to capture the Rebel gunboats, when our fleet should drive them down the river. We used the same material in building as the Rebels did at New Madrid—shelled corn in sacks. It was erected during the night, and the 32-pounders placed therein. We were divided into reliefs, and while one squad was employed on the battery the other scattered along the levee as pickets that the Johnnies might not slip up and take us by surprise. Every thing went on all right and we were allowed to proceed with our little game undisturbed, although we could hear their gunboat bells striking the hours and see the lights on their steamers as they passed up and down. The first intimation the Johnnies had of the Yankees being in that part of the country, was our good morning salute sent them by the battery boys in the shape of a couple of 32-pound shells directed at a steamer that was about making a landing a mile or so down the river on the opposite side. She immediately executed a move, called by the right of column to the rear, and that was the last we saw of her. Their gunboat dropped down to see what was the matter and exchanged a few compliments with the battery. When the ball opened the boys droped down in any convenient place so as not to attract to much attention and one ran over to a cemetery close by and lay down behind a stone, when a German in the company jumped up and yelled out, "see Johnny Gray, he run when the cannon go loost." Johnny disclaimed any intention of running away and said that he only went over to read an inscription. The only damage done on our side was

ONE BATTERYMAN KILLED

by concussion and a slice taken out of the muzzle of one of the guns. After the engagement the gunboat dropped down the river, just out of range and cast anchor. One day Gen. Palmer rode down to see how things were progressing, and he and the Colonel were standing by the riflepits, looking at the gunboat and talking war on general principles, when a puff of white smoke flew out from her side and the General flew for a hole, and in such haste as to tear a great rent in the seat of his trousers. The boys had a hearty laugh over it in which the General joined, saying, that in looking through the glass she appeared so close that he thought a riflepit was the safest place. Then looking down he said she had made him ruin a new pair of pants, and if we would excuse him he would return to camp and make some changes in his wardrobe.

This was the last time I remember of seeing him, but later on in the struggle, during his connection with the Army of the Cumberland, I imagine he saw the elephant in all his glory, and became accustomed to such little pleasantries on the part of our Southern friends.

Some time after this our company was furnished with picks and shovels in addition to our muskets, and ordered down the river about a quarter of a mile, where we were set at work digging down the levee square on our side to form a kind of breastwork. Immediately in rear of the levee was a wide ditch running along side the road. Throwing our overcoats on the fence, we went to work. The gunboat seemed to catch on without much trouble, and began to dish out their big shells at a lively rate. Our batteries, which had been strengthened by the addition of six 10-pound Parrots, not to be outdone in politeness, took a hand in, and very soon, as one of the boys remarked, "Hell was to pay, and no pitch hot." We were ordered to lie down, but as we had not been allowed to finish our work, there was only room enough for us by

LYING TWO RANKS DEEP.

The man holding me in position was a 200-pounder, and I was driven down into the soft mud almost out of sight. One man insisted on sitting on top of the works, saying there was no particular danger, and that he preferred sitting on top, where it was dry, to lying down at the bottom in the mud, but soon changed his tune when an 84-pounder struck and exploded in the water just in front and almost drowned him.

While speculating as to the probable outcome of all this racket, the Colonel sent word for us to evacuate, leaving one at a time so as not to draw the gunboat's fire all on ourselves. One man became slightly demoralized and insisted on going before his turn came, and go he did, in spite of orders to the contrary. The regiment had been furnished with heavy cavalry boots, and when it came my turn I was so mashed out of shape and so stiff that my first jump landed me plump in the middle of the ditch where my big boots held me as firmly as if I had been anchored. I called to my comrade to come back and give me a lift, which he did, and we continued our flight out into the field where we found the regiment awaiting us. When we all got out the roll was called and we found the company one man short, which proved to be our demoralized friend. After looking everywhere without success a black object was seen away out in the field in the back water, which on examining through his glass the Colonel pronounced the lost sheep. As he would not come out when ordered, a Sergeant was sent out to tow him ashore. As he seemed to be very fond of exercise the Colonel gave him a half dozen spades to carry to camp in addition to his gun. Ever afterwards if he was found enjoying a little game of cards somebody was sure to ask if spades were trumps. About this time the "Carondelet" ran the gauntlet at Island No. 10, and our Johnnie friends up anchor and took a trip down the river for their health. Island No. 10 surrendered to Commodore Foote on the 7th of April, and a day or two after the army was taken across the river to Tiptonville, Tenn., where we lay until everything appertaining to the capitulation was finished, when the little army again embarked and sailed down the Mississippi to conquests new.

FORT WRIGHT,

our next objective point, was situated on the east bank of the river on the first Chickasaw bluff and distant from Cairo 171 miles. The army went into camp below Osceola, Ark., at a point exactly opposite Island No. 33, and by name Flour Island. The Johnnies had cut the levee just below to retard our movements. We found the greater part of the country under water but found sufficient dry ground at this point for camping purposes and shortly afterwards Uncle Sam sent one of his paymasters down to square accounts with the boys. It proved very acceptable and the more so when it was learned that he was quite flush with gold and silver, and any amount of the old three cent pieces which we were particularly anxious to get hold of as they came so handy to chip in on a little game of *draw*. We had just began to get comfortably settled in our new position when a dispatch boat came down the river with orders for the army to report to Gen. Halleck at Shiloh, to take a hand in his celebrated farce of the siege of Corinth, leaving only enough troops with the gunboats to act as scouts. The 43d and 46th Indiana Regiments were elected to stay. Our gunboat fleet, with the exception of two, were on the opposite side of the river. Of these two the "Cincinnati" was down at the point guarding our mortar fleet who, from the noise, was making things lively for our friends on the bluffs opposite. The other, the "Conestoga," a short distance below the point of the Island, and close to the ordinance boat "Judge Torrence." Things were about in this shape, and the boys not having anything to do were enjoying themselves. Some swimming, some riding logs down through the break in the levee, while others were putting in their time at their favorite game of draw. When all at once we were startled by a terrible racket from the direction of our mortar fleet. In a moment's time every thing was changed, and everything was in confusion. Smoke began to roll out from the smokestacks of the gunboats. The bells on the steamers

RANG OUT A WARNING.

Men were running here and there getting their traps in shape, and taking it altogether I was forcibly reminded of the Battle of the Kegs that occurred during the Revolution and which I had read in my school boy days. We were all on board the boats in short order ready to steam away up stream if necessary. It was early in the morning but light enough to see that the "Cincinnati" was engaged in deadly combat with the entire rebel fleet, but not long was she left to battle single handed such overwhelming odds, and when the other boats came down and took a hand it was enough to raise a man's hat right up. The battle that followed was in plain view except at times when the smoke would roll down like some great curtain, shutting out everything but the flash of the heavy guns and the roar which was perfectly deafening. Now a crash of timbers as two boats came together would reach our ears, and again a great cloud of white smoke would roll heavenward followed by an explosion that would make everything tremble—as some unlucky Rebel boat was blown up by one of our large shells. It was awful, and yet one of the grandest spectacles I ever witnessed—and far beyond my power to describe. After a time, that to the men who were compelled to look on without the power to aid seemed an age, the heavy guns died away, and we saw with hearts that grew light, our noble fleet returning to their places, having driven the Rebel fleet under the guns of the fort for protection, with a loss to them of one gunboat sunk and two others blown up. The damages were light in comparison on our side. The "Cincinnati" seemed to have suffered the most. After the fight she was run aground on the Island, where some repairs were made, and think she was sent North for further repairs, but am not positive on this point. The fort was evacuated.

ON THE 4TH OF JUNE.

On the 5th the fleet again started down the river, the gunboats and Col. Ellet's ram fleet, which had come down after the fight, taking the advance. Our regiment landed at Randolph, 14 miles below Fort Wright, and took aboard two heavy siege guns left by the Rebels when they evacuated that place on the appearance of our fleet. In the naval contest which took place in front of the City of Memphis on the morning of the 6th, our side came out victorious, as usual, sinking, blowing up or capturing the entire Rebel fleet with but one exception, which only escaped by means of her superior sailing qualities, but which was afterwards sunk by the Rebels themselves at St. Charles., Ark., of which I will speak further on. The only damage done our fleet was the disabling of the ram "Queen of the West."

I have seen it asserted that Gen. Lew Wallace's troops captured Memphis, and again the Forty-seventh Indiana claimed that honor. Neither assertion is correct, however. To the Forty-third and Forty-sixth Indiana belongs the honor, if honor there was in being the first Yankee troops to set foot on the soil of Memphis, with the exception of Charles Ellet, Lieut. Crankhill, of the Fifty-ninth Illinois, and two guards, all belonging to Col. Ellet's ram fleet. These men were sent ashore to raise the Stars-and-Stripes over the Custom House, and while doing so stoned and fired upon by the mob, and it was found necessary to send a detachment to their relief. Later in the day the two regiments were landed and formed in a hollow-square around a Rebel flag staff on the bluff in front of the City flying the Rebel flag, which was then cut down and the trophy secured. As the pole fell, a big fellow dashed through the ranks with the intention of getting possession of the flag, but he ran against a snag in the shape of our Major's fist, which sent to grass, and at the same time it seemed to confuse him so that he came after and beat a hasty retreat, amid the yelling and hooting of the crowd, which immediately brought on several more knock-downs, as the crowd seemed to be divided, some cheering for the Bonnie Blue Flag and others for the Stars-and-Stripes.

The City was put under martial law, with Cap. John A. Gould, of Company A, Forty-sixth Indiana, as Provost Marshal. We remained in peaceful possession of the City until the arrival of Gen. Wallace's troops, the citizens, without any exceptions, treating us with great kindness.

On the 14th of June an expedition, composed of the gunboats "Mound City," "St. Louis," "Conestoga" and "Lexington," and the tug "Jessie Benton," accompanied by the Forty-sixth Indiana Regiment, started from Memphis to act as convoy to a fleet of transports loaded with provisions for Gen. Curtis's army, which was coming through Arkansas by way of Jacksonport, on White River.

Arriving at Helena, Ark., 66 miles below Memphis, the steamer "White Cloud" made a landing for some purpose when the citizens took her hawser in tow and were determined she should not resume her journey, but when one of the gunboats presented her broadside—showed her teeth ready to growl her disapproval, they reconsidered their vote and it was decided by a large majority that she should proceed. Nothing further happened, if I except the bushwhacking we were subjected to after entering White River, until we arrived at a point within about eight miles of St. Charles, 85 miles from the mouth of White River, and 225 miles from Memphis. It is situated on the south bank of the river on a high bluff on which we found they had erected a battery commanding the river some distance above and below the town. To prevent the gunboats from getting above them, and thereby obtaining a raking fire on their battery, the Rebels had sunk two steamers and the gunboat which escaped during the engagement of the 6th across the channel, first removing a part of her guns for their battery. The fight opened at about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 17th, the "Mound City" and "St. Louis" moving up within short range while the "Lexington" and "Conestoga," being wooden boats, lay farther down the river using their long range guns, and the little "Jesse Benton," which was armed with little 12 pounder shell guns, flew around like a thing endowed with life throwing in her mite with the others. The regiment was landed some distance below, formed line, threw out a line of skirmishers and

ADVANCED ON THEM

from their right rear flank. The "Mound City" in trying to make her way through the obstructions in front was struck by a plunging shot which penetrated her steam drum, and with but very few exceptions her entire crew was scalded. Col. Freye, with the heart of a demon ordered his sharpshooters down to the bank to shoot our brave boys who were struggling in the water, those who were able having jumped through the ports to escape the scalding steam. Our regiment having arrived in striking distance, the Colonel signaled the gunboats to cease firing and we carried the battery at the point of the bayonet. Our capture consisted of quite a number of prisoners, including Col. Freye, who was wounded, two heavy siege guns and six field pieces. After the fight was over, a number of us went down to our boat, the "New National," to get something to eat. Shortly after going on board the lines were cast off and the boat headed for the "Mound City," which in the meantime had been towed down and anchored on the opposite side of the river, where everything possible was being done to alleviate the sufferings of the scalded crew. As we drew alongside, one of the "Conestoga" officers called to our Captain and warned him to keep off, but he replied that he had some medical stores which he wished to put aboard. The engines were stopped, but we were forging ahead slowly. I was sitting on the boiler deck about midway of the boilers eating my lunch, and as our boat moved slowly ahead, I looked down the black throat of the "Mound City's" big bow gun, which was slewed around ready for firing when she was struck, and I thought if that gun should happen to go off now, good bye John. I noticed that one of the crew was leaning over the breech as if asleep. As our wheelhouse came opposite the gun I heard a terrible crash, immediately followed by flying steam. The boat was full of it and my first impression was that our boiler had exploded. I relinquished that idea, but could furnish no more reasonable theory. I heard the boys going headlong into the water chuck—chuck—chuck—on all sides like so many frogs. I did not lose my mind, although my thoughts were traveling at the rate of 40 miles a minute. I felt my way around to the bow of the boat, sat down on the stairway, divested myself of shoes, coat and hat, and was preparing for a swim when the engineer all covered with blood, came forward,

ORDERED THE FIRES DRAWN,

said there was no danger and went on up stairs to get something to steady his nerves. Recovering my cast-off clothing I started back to find the cause of the accident. On getting abaft the boilers everything was made plain. The man whom I had noticed leaning over the gun was scalded and had fallen forward in that position with the lanyard still in his hand and the jar as the boats came together threw him down and the gun was discharged, sending the heavy shell through our wheelhouse, cutting the pitman shaft in twain and on through the opposite side in a diagonal direction, cutting the steam pipe and exploding on the outside. Before leaving St. Charles we were joined by the 24th Indiana, Col. Ashley commanding. On coming in sight of any high ground a strong scouting party would be landed and sent forward to look for batteries. We caught a Bushwhacker and turned him over to the tender mercies of the boys on the "St. Louis." They rigged him out in a complete set of navy blue and tied him up on deck, thinking some of his friends would shoot him in mistake for a Yank, but he escaped by some hook or crook, although we were fired into every now and then. We missed him at last, but wh[illegible] the boys smiled but [illegible] nothing. We heard afterward that [illegible] had been dropped overboard with a heavy shot fastened to his leg. Arriving at Aberdeen we heard that there was a rebel camp about 10 miles out, and the two regiments went out that night to investigate but found nothing but a deserted camp. The expedition continued on up the river as far as Duvall's Bluff when we were brought to a halt by the leading boat running aground. We lay here some time the gun-boats firing a gun occasionally for the purpose of letting Gen. Curtis know our position and hoping to hear something of him. After waiting 48 hours and receiving no word from him we went back as far as Clarendon where we waited some time longer when the expedition returned to Helena, Ark., and went into camp where we were joined by Gen. Curtis and where the army was reorganized and in the many conflicts which followed went under the name of the Army of the Tennessee.

A QUESTION OF GRAMMAR.

Circumstances Which Led a Young Man to Change His Opinion.

Middletown Transcript.

A few days ago a young man from an Eastern college arrived at Tombstone, Ar., and registered his name at the principal hotel. A socially-inclined person in a blue shirt and a wide-brimmed hat, who chanced to be in the office, good-naturedly answered every question and volunteered a vast amount of interesting information about Arizona in general and Tombstone in particular.

"Do you see them hills?" asked the Tombstoner, pointing through one of the office windows. "Well, them hills is chock full of pay dirt."

The young man from the East looked shocked.

"My dear sir," he said, proudly, but kindly, "you should say those hills are—not 'them hills is.'"

The Tombstoner was silent for a moment. He looked the young man from the East critically over, as if he was estimating the size of coffin he would wear. Then drawing out an ivory-stocked seven-shooter of elaborate style and finish, he said in a soft, mild, musical tone of voice that sounded like a wildwood brook nursing o'er its pebble bed: "My gentle, unsalted tenderfoot from the land of the rising sun, this here's a pint that you and me disagrees on, and we might as well have it settled right now. I haven't looked in a grammar lately, but I say 'them hills is' is correct, and I'm going to stand by that opinion while I've got a shot left. I'll give you just three minutes to think calmly over the subject, for you probably spoke in haste the first time, and then I'll hear your decision.

The young man from the East looked down the delicately-chased barrel of the revolver into the placid depths of the eye of the Tombstoner and began to feel that many points in grammer are uncertain and liable to grow more so. Then he thought of the Coroner's inquest and of the verdict "came to his death by standing in front of Colorado Tom's seven-shooter," and of the long pine-box going East by Express with $69 charges on it, and before half the three minutes was up he was ready to acknowledge his error. "Since he had thought it over camly," he said, "he believed that 'them hills is,' is right. He had spoken on the spur of the moment," he added, "and begged a thousand pardons for his presumptious effort to substitute bad grammar for good."

The Tombstoner forgave him freely, and grasping his hand, said:

"I know'd you'd say you was wrong after you thought a moment. I admire a man who gives right in without arguing when he knows he's wrong. Come along and irrigate." And they irrigated.

Just Like the Doors of a New House.

The Judge.

Landlord (to tenant)—"Good morning, sir; fine day, sir; just called round to see if it would be convenient for you to settle your quarter's rent, sir." Tenant—"Did, eh? Do you know, landlord, that none of the doors in the house will shut?" Landlord—"New house, sir, new house, you know; takes time to settle, sir." Tenant—"Ah, then, there's a pair of us. I'm a new tenant; it takes time for me to settle, too. Good morning. Call again."

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, April 26.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.35. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Poems.—We have a large lot of standard Poems, such as Cowper, Rogers, Milton, Moore, etc., which we will send postpaid by mail at 60 cents. Retail price, $1.50. Upon receipt of 60 cents we will mail a copy of Standard Poems, although we will not guarantee to mail the title requested. We will send the title ordered if we have it, otherwise we will substitute another author Merely remit 60 cts. for copy of Standard Poems.

Cloth-bound Novels.—Our stock of titles is so numerous that we cannot name them, but on receipt of 50 cents for a cloth-bound novel, we will mail postpaid a copy that cannot help but give satisfaction, as the regular retail price of such as we have run from $1.75 to $2.00 per copy.

Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

An International Protection to Animals meeting is to be held in Vienna in September.

A West Point cadet begins with the same pay which a Prussian Captain receives after 20 years of service.

There are altogether 872 baronets in Great Britain and Ireland, some of whom are very poor. The Bank of England and the Oriental Bank both have baronet clerks Another is in the Irish police.

"It isn't that I care about a little work now," said a lazy tramp, "but I am afraid if I once begin to earn my own living I shall always be expected to do it."

The guests have dined, and the host hands round a case of cigars. "I don't smoke myself," he says, "but you will find them good; my man steals more of them than any other brand I ever had."

A regiment of soldiers passing through Beaune, France, and being about to traverse a forest infested with robbers, the considerate Mayor of the place offered them an escort of four of the Town police.

Operations have commenced by which, at a cost of $1,250,000 New Street station, Birmingham, Eng., will be converted into the largest railway depot in the world. It will cover a total area of 45,000 square yards, or over eleven acres, and will have three platforms each 1,000 feet long.

The royal feet washing business is done at Madrid as well as at Vienna. The "beggars" are, of course, thoroughly tubbed beforehand, and dressed in good clothes, which they sell as soon as they get outside. After being royally washed each of the 13 male beggars is led out by a grandee of Spain, each of the women by a *grande dame*.

A Spanish magistrate has hit upon a highly original mode of dealing with adulteration. A French paper quotes the proclamation of a certain Alcalde whom Dogberry himself might envy: "All articles," runs this document, "in the shape of wines, groceries, and provisions, which, upon examination and analysis, are proved to be injurious to health, will be confiscated forthwith and distributed to the different charitable institutions."

Here is a story told to illustrate the efficiency of Russian police: Gortschakoff having missed a wallet with 30,000 roubles in it, informed the police, who promised to find it in a week. At the end of the time specified they brought the money, but said they could not recover the book. The Prince admired and praised the efficiency of the police. Some days later he found the missing wallet in another coat, with the money intact. Still greater admiration of the police!

The new baby camel in Central Park is about the size of a colt and so ugly that if it should happen to catch sight of itself it would go out and die. Its legs are much longer than appears necessary or even convenient, and there is no sign of a hump on its back. Its neck is so short that it cannot get its mouth to the ground without lying down, while its tail hangs like a string to a clothes horse. As for sense it has none, and goes bobbing around trying to palm itself off as the offspring of every animal it finds, and the old camel doesn't seem to care what becomes of it.

A gigantic undertaking in the way of fruitgrowing has been commenced by Lord Sudeley, at Toddington, near Cheltenham, England. Two years ago there were planted 93,000 gooseberry bushes, 20,033 plum trees, 167,000 black currant bushes, 2,919 apple trees, 852 pear trees, 8,845 damson trees, 532 cherry trees, 10,000 red currant bushes, 25,000 raspberry bushes, 100 cob nut trees, and 52 acres of strawberry plants. In addition, 1,000 Scotch firs and 10,000 poplars have been planted for sheltering purposes. Lord Sudeley is at present erecting a large jam manufactory in the centre of this estate. He is one of the Queen's lords in waiting, was formerly in the navy, and is an active, useful peer.

The Archdeacon of Melbourne relates that during the epoch of the great gold fever he had a curate whose duty it was to officiate at some of the diggings. On Sunday mornings he preached at one set of shanties, and then walked 11 miles to another Village for evening service. Half way across the plain stood a solitary tree, where he used to rest and eat his frugal dinner. For two years he had done so, when one day three miners, following his example, sat down to picnic on the same spot, and one of them, on getting up, just tried the soil with his pick, where, at a depth of about two feet, lay a mass of ore which realized $140,000. That curate pondered deeply on what might have been.

FOR THE LADIES.

Some ultra-fashionable hostesses who give 12 or 14 course dinners, have the table cloth changed at every course.

"Why are those things on your dress called bugle trimmings?" George wanted to know. "Oh," Emily replied lightly, "because pa blows over the bill."

It is seriously stated that fashionable milliners ask each of their clients on which side of the aisle her pew is, in order that the chief ornamentation may be on the congregation side of the bonnet.

At a reception the other evening one of the ladies present wore a black velvet dress, on which were 60 solid gold buttons down the front. Everybody knew they were solid because she said so.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Secrets of the Confessional "Is it a sin," asks a fashionable lady of her spiritual director, "for me to feel pleasure when a gentleman says I am handsome?" "It is, my daughter," he replies, gravely; "we should never delight in falsehood!"—*French paper.*

The delightful French gallantry of the olden time has not yet flown from earth. A beautiful rosebud of a girl is walking up the drawing room leaning on the arm of her father. "What! Mademoiselle," says a gentleman of the old school, "do you walk? Bless me, I thought you were on a stem!"

The Queen has a second personal servant in Lohlein, who came to England with the Prince Consort as *valet de chambre*, and remained in his service till his death. Lohlein was the only person in the royal household with whom Brown never attempted to interfere. Lohlein's duties, however, have long been merely nominal, and he resides for the greater part of the year at his house in Windsor Castle.

The St. Louis *Republican* tells of an amusing incident that occurred in a church of that city a couple of Sundays ago. A gentleman was the owner of a very unique pin in the shape of a large black spider, the body of which is a large amethyst. This ornament was presented to a young lady friend and she wore it on her dress to service. It so happened and unfortunately, that a young gentleman near her perceived the lifelike ornament on the young lady's dress, and to all appearances crawling up to her face. A look of terror overspread his features, and without any hesitation he endeavored to brush off what to him appeared a tarantula. He missed it and brushed at it again, when the almost audible smiles of a few who witnessed the gentleman's heroic endeavors attracted the young lady's attention. He became very red in the face when he discovered his mistake, and it will be a long time before he attends that church again.

THE LAST OF THE IROQUOIS.

BY TRUTHFUL JAMES.

I'm residing at Chicago, and my name is Truthful James;
I am not up to small deceit or any sinful games;
And I'll tell in simple language what about the row I know
That quite "broke up" the Iroquois, that brought it grievous woe.

But first I would remark, that it is not a proper plan
For any Statesman, small or great, to cuss his fellow man,
And if his brother don't indorse his patent tariff whim,
To lay for that same brother for to put a head on him.

Now nothing could be sweeter or more beautiful to see
Than the first half dozen speeches of that same society,
Till Harrison he took the floor and said in tones of thunder,
"Free trade seems to the undersigned a triple-extra blunder."

Then Harrison proceeded and he frank asserted there,
That each Free Trader round the board was but a doctrinaire,
And Hoyne then asked the Chairman, with a heated interjection,
"Against the sneers of this bad man, O can't we have Protection?"

Then Harrison with bitter smile remarked that it was clear
That Hoyne was getting off his feet and on his ample ear:—
He was a most sarcastic man, this Harrisonian bear,
And on several occasions he had been elected Mayor.

Now I hold it is not decent for a fine Free Trading gent
To say another is an ass—at least, to all intent;
Nor should the individual who happens to be meant
Reply with awful expletives to any great extent.

Then Vilas, of Wisconsin, raised a point of order, when
An empty champagne bottle took him in the abdomen,
And he smiled a kind of sickly smile and curled up on the floor,
And he murmured as he swooned away: "We're beat in '84."

For in less time than I write it, after Harrison had ceased,
Every member waged a warfare on the remnants of the feast;
And the way they heaved decanters in their anger was a sin,
'Till the skull of Thomas Jefferson caved the head of Bayard in.

A dish of crow bedeviled with awful force was hurled
Against the august personage that ruleth o'er *The World;*
A flying dish of salad gave Breckenridge a stinger,
While a wild, careening punch-bowl laid out the gifted Springer.

Mr. Broadhead, on his forehead, caught a goblet fair and square,
And, falling 'neath the table, found one Lyman Trumbull there;
And said Trumbull unto Broadhead: "I'll be dashed for mercy's sake,
Tell me, is this thing a banquet, or is it just a wake!"

And this is all I have to say of these improper games,
For I'm living at Chicago, and my name is Truthful James;
And I've told in simple language what about the row I know—
That quite "broke up" the Iroquois, and brought it grievous woe.

UNCLE REMUS.

Intimidation of a Colored Voter.

Atlanta Constitution.

"I hope you all young gentermens is well," said Uncle Remus, as he entered the editorial rooms of the *Constitution* the other day. "I mighty po'ly myse'l, but dat ain't hender me from hopin' dat yuther folks is keepin' way from de doctor shops. Many and many is de po' creeter wat done bin ter de doctor shops one time too much. Yit look at me. I bin dar mighty nigh much ez anybody, en Miss Sally say deys lots of hard work in me yit, 'vidin' anybody kin git it outer me. In my young days I use ter year talk dat de nighest road ter de berryin-groun' wuz 'roun' by de doctor shop, but 'spite des dat I keeps on taking der truck, an I ain't see dat it do me no harm. Ef any you young gentermens gits ter feeling low down in de sperits, en sorter quare in de naborhoods er de gizzard, you des rack 'roun' to Mars Dock Alexander en git some er dem quirnine en blue mash pills, en ef dey don't set you up, you kin des lay de blame onter me. When ole Miss was live, de doctor'd come 'roun' 'bout dis time er year' en all de niggers, little en big, 'ud hatter come up en git a dost er jollup en callymel; but deze days you gotter hunt de doctor up en git a piece er paper en beat 'roun' town twel you can kin fine some un fer ter mix up de truck."

Uncle Remus passed, and then broke into a loud laugh.

"Wat de name er goodness is I doin? I des crope up yer fer ax you all young gentermens sumpin, en yer I is runnin' on like a cat-bird in a peach orchard. I dunner how you all is, but I ain't got no time fer ter be projickin."

"Gracious heavens!" exclaimed one of the young men, "do you hear that? He says he hasn't got time! Won't somebody lead him out and ask him to call again and say one word—one little word—when he has got time?"

"En needer is I got time fer ter be runnin' on 'longer you all," Uncle Remus retorted indignantly. "You all kin take yo' shears an' split dem ar newspapers wide open, but ole Remus can't take no shears en cut truck outer t'er folks gyardin, kaze ef I did dey'd slap de law on me. En ef I ain't got time fer ter stan' yer en talk, co'se I ain't got no time fer ter be gwine to law. Dat gyardin out dar at Wes' Een' callin' me right now, en I ain't got a minit ter spar—dat I ain't."

"Suppose you go down in the fire-escape," some one suggested, but Uncle Remus ignored the hint.

"Man down dar on de street ax how I gwine vote dis time, en I des runned up yer fer ter ax you all gentlemens ef deyer a gwinter be n'er 'lection in de Nunited States er Georgy."

"Why, of course there is!"

"Now ain't dat too much!" exclaimed Uncle Remus with unmistakable bitterness "Man go up en vote, en he ain't got time ter change his cloze 'fo' he gotter rack up en vote ag'in."

"Why, haven't you heard about Boynton, Bacon and the rest?"

"I year Miss Sally readin' out names en dates, en 'sputin' longer Mars John, but I tuck de idee dey wuz one er doze yer cake walks gwine on up dar."

"Up where?"

"Up dar whar de sleepin' kyars comes fum; some'rs up dar."

"He seems to be thoroughly familiar with the geography of our common country," remarked one of the young men.

Uncle Remus grinned broadly.

"I lay dey don't fool me on de cake-walk, koze dey wuz a nigger man in one un um; but wa't pester me is deze yer 'lections follerin' atter one er n'er des lak a drove er sheep. Eve'y time dey comes ole Remus gits in trouble wuss en wuss."

"Why so?"

"Des kase. Mars John en Miss Sally gits ter 'sputin' 'bout w'ich de bes' man en' den dey comes atter me. Hit's 'Remus, how you gwine ter vote' en 'No, you aint,' en 'Yes you is,' ontwel I des natally wo' out. Hit's pull en haul, pull and haul, day in en day out, en I aint got no peace er mine' twel 'lection day done gone. Miss Sally say vote dish yer way, Mars John say vote dat ar way, en w'en dat de case, wat a ole nigger like me gwine do?"

"Well, how do you vote after all?"

"Dat w'at I want to know; dat des zackly w'at I'm after, Mars John, he 'low he de boss, yit I notices dat w'en Sally say I ain't gwine to git no gravy on my grits dey ain't no gravy dar, en de man w'at kin eat grits hidout gravy is got mo' strenk in his stummuck dan wat I is. From dis out 'twel atter de 'lection done good en gone, you kin des put it down dat de rheumatiz done struck me in de j'ints, en hit'll be dat servigous dat I can't move skacely. En eve'y time dey say vote I'm a gwine ter grunt en groan like one er deze yer West Pint ingines. But, shoo! I ain't got time fer ter be runnin on yer wit you all."

Charity Begins at Home, as Usual.

The Judge.

"Well, my dear," said the wife of a heavy stock speculator, as they sat down to dinner, "has fortune favored you to-day?"

"Yes indeed," was the satisfactory reply. "I made a cool $500,000 on the drop in Western Union alone."

"Well, I think, then, you ought to reduce the plumber's bill a little; he was here twice last week."

WORK AND WAGES.

How Servants are Paid in Germany.

Three Cents a Day for a Strong Nurse and $26 a Year for a Cook—Upper Classes Opposed to Emigration.

A correspondent of the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette*, who recently extended his travels to the eastern provinces of Germany, says:

On my arrival I found the little town, the place of my destination, in a regular turmoil of excitement, because a newly-appointed minister had dared to preach open rebellion of servants against their their masters. Upon inquiry, it turned out that all this reverend gentleman had advocated was kind treatment, enough to eat, and a warm bed to sleep in, for which unreasonable demand he was hauled over the coals and torn to pieces by the evil tongues of all the old women of both sexes the little town could boast of. Their number was not small by any means, I can assure you. One gentleman especially, a high Government official, in receipt of a comfortable salary of 4,000 thalers a year, was loud, above all others, in his denunciations of the unlucky parson, who in his zeal to do right, had made such an unpropitious entry in the race for popular favor.

"Why," cried this worthy functionary, "it is simply absurd; servants have bettered themselves fully 50 per cent. since I was a boy, and its seems there is no end to their pretensions. Formerly a cook used to get 25 thalers a year, now it is 36."

"Let me see; how much is that in American money?"

"I don't know."

He was quite right. Fashionable people here are profoundly ignorant on American subjects. They know that the United States is a good place to send their bad boys to; but beyond this all is darkness and blissful ignorance. Having gone through a severe process of mental arithmetic by computing every one of those precious thalers into groschen and pfennigen, and these again into Uncle Sam's money, I came to the conclusion that the wages of a German cook were $25.74½ a year.

"Of course," continued my authority, "these are cooks that know their business as well as our tastes. Housemaids get less, and nurses who take care of our children, last."

"May I ask, please, what you pay such a nurse?"

"About 18 thalers a year."

"That means a little over three cents a day,"

"I am ignorant of the value of American money."

"In Helena, Montana, in Portland, Oregon and, in fact, throughout the golden Northwest, they pay an ordinary servant girl $30 a month, besides board and lodging."

"How much is that in our money?"

"One hundred and twenty-five marks a month."

"Hush!"

A neatly-dressed servant girl approached us, all smiles, with a tray on which she carried some cups of tea, a sugar-bowl, several flagons of cut glass containing choice brandies to flavor the tea with, and an assortment of cakes. When we had helped ourselves, the girl proceeded to the next group, for it is the custom at all evening parties in Germany that tea precedes supper, which is partaken of by the gentlemen, hat in hand and standing. We resumed our conversation.

"You don't say so!"

"I can assure you."

"Thirty dollars a month! That is fearful!"

"Those are only ordinary wages; a cook gets $50."

"Fifty!"

"Yes; and so does a cowboy and a laundress, or, what is pretty much the same, a Chinaman."

"I am perfectly amazed."

"Well you may be."

He stood silent for a moment, then said in a whisper:

"My dear sir, will you do me a very great favor?"

"With all my heart."

"You will not be offended at my request?"

"By no means."

"Well, then, don't tell us anything more about America."

"Not about America? You seemed to be quite interested in it."

"You are mistaken, sir. We Germans are bent now on developing our beloved fatherland, and unwilling to feed with our life-blood the great Republic across the ocean. Emigration, already diminishing, must altogether cease, for experience has shown that it is loss to the old country, and will only contribute toward making your country greater."

With these words, he made a stately bow and turned his back to smile sweetly on some of his lady friends. Here is the whole emigration question in a nutshell. The German "upper ten" want to keep their cheap labor. Moreover, they want to keep their labor cheap, and for this reason they are deaf to all reasonable demands, and do not want to know anything about the home of the brave and the land of the free, where labor finds its true reward and honest laborers are respected by everybody.

Paying His Debt.

Wall Street News.

"My son," he began, as he called the young man in, "you are now old enough to begin your career in life. What profession will you select?"

"Well, I don't know."

"I have thought some of having you enter the ministry."

"Oh, I wouldn't be a preacher. I'd rather be a champion of some sort."

"Young man, is this the way I have brought you up?"

"No, father, but I've been thinking. I owe you a debt of gratitude. As a preacher you'll have to help me out. As a champion sculler, rower or boxer I can get plenty of backers, and when the sign comes right make a big match, post you how to bet, and throw all the sugar into your hands."

His Case was Correctly Diagnosed.

Chicago Cheek.

Just as a C., B. & Q. train stopped at Galesburg one day recently, and everything was still for a moment, a man sitting near the forward end of the car was heard to groan as though in terrible anguish. Some of the passengers went over to him and found him speechless. One of the men pulled out a flask of brandy, and two others, prying open his teeth, forced about half a pint of the liquor down his diaphragm. He immediately revived.

"Do you feel better now?" inquired the man with the brandy.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"What do you think was the matter with you?"

"I wanted a drink."

Distance Lends Enchantment to the View.

Lowell Citizen.

The bicycle rider with a cultivated taste for the beautiful will never pass a carriage containing young ladies of his acquaintance, while he will ride for miles at the side. He knows well enough that the profile of a bicycle rider is well enough, while a front or rear view is "puffickly rediculous."

Not to Any Appreciable Extent.

Norristown Herald.

New Yorkers can now converse with Chicagoans through the telephone. It is much more healthy for the New Yorkers than to go to Chicago to do their conversing. A Chicago sand-clubber can't knock a New Yorker down, through the telephone.

This Will Make Boston Mad.

Philadelphia News.

Stranger in Boston: "Can you direct me to the house in which Emerson lived?" Bostonian: "Emerson! Don't know im. But I can show you the saloon where Sullivan took a drink."

A New Deal.

New York Tribune.

The betting in Washington is a thousand to nothing and no takers that Frank Hatton will not edit Postmaster-General Gresham.

A TROUT FARM.

Ten Thousand of the Speckled Beauties—Queer Stories Told by Their Owner.

Philadelphia Times.

About 10,000 domesticated trout board in three ponds at Trout Valley, about a mile east of Spring Mill Station, on the Norristown Railroad. They range in size from the light speckled fingering to a two-foot fish who is reputed to have made his home at the bottom of one of the aquariums. Jerry Comfort, an old man and a farmer, owns them, and he gives them daily rations of curds, minced beef, liver and lights. They seem to like him. Four or five of the most intelligent trout will eat out of his hand and nibble his finger. When they do it satisfactorily they get double shares of food. They know this and fight for the privilege. Jerry Comfort says that a trout's philosophy of life is to look well and do credit to himself when he makes his *debut* on the dinner table. Jerry ought to know, for he has lived with the fish about 15 years, and has rehearsed many thousands for the last meal at which they are present. A *Times* reporter found the old man digging holes in his garden yesterday. "Oh, no," he cried, laughing, "I'm not digging for worms to feed my fish on. The best food is a fly made of unbiteable material, with a steel hook mixed up with its wings and feathers."

A run over the trout farm showed many thousands of fish complacently wagging their tails and darting about as if in a perfectly happy frame of mind. They did not seem to have heard that their season had opened. Little rivulets clattered down the side of the hill over stones and mounds, finally, leaping with great brilliancy into the ponds. The trout, with their noses to the stream, bobbed under the spouts and stayed until carried away by the current. Then others took their places, and so the "pot was kept boiling." From information gathered then and there, it is clear that trout eat each other. Comfort's white-and-yellow dog put his paw into a trough where some diminutive little unfortunates were disporting themselves, heedless of the impending frying-pan, and picking out a short, fat fellow, swallowed him. As soon as the paw was seen in the trough there was a commotion and a hungry fish, taking advantage of the excitement, sneak-thief like, gripped a fellow-creature by the neck and bit pieces out of him until he died. Comfort said that this was very often done, and pointed out another fish roaming around and evidently wondering which of his companions boasted the best flavor.

A pompous Japanese visitor to this country visited the pond not long ago, but accidentally took a header into the water. He was successfully pulled out by the heels, and 10 trout floated to the surface, corpses. He had killed in five seconds by this violent method more than he had captured with the hook in as many hours. Two of the three ponds are close together, and running water passes from a spring through one into the other. In the hight of Summer the pond nearest the spring is, of course, the coolest, The ponds are about two feet apart, and are connected by a pipe, through which the fish can not pass. It is said that so anxious are the trout living in the warm pond to get into the colder one that they give a skip and clear the intervening two feet of terra firma. The consequence is that early every morning, in hot weather, the warm pond is found tenantless. It takes some time to replace the fish. How they discover that, by jumping the barrier, they will be in pleasanter quarters is beyond Jerry Comfort and he "gives it up." The writer feared that the story "gave him away."

KEELY'S MOTOR.

How $200,000 Have Been Spent to Develop It, and Who Furnished the Money.

New York Herald.

"Mr. Keely is now engaged in telling the secret of his motor to William Boekel," said Frank G. Green, of the Keely Motor Company, yesterday. "Mr. Boekel," he continued, "was appointed by the court to be the recipient of the secret, the company being desirous of taking out patents on the 'generator,' which was completed some time ago. He was appointed last year, and Mr. Keely is telling him as fast as Mr. Boekel can take it in."

This statement led to a conversation, in which Mr. Green told a great many interesting facts in relation to the history of the company organized to develop Mr. Keely's idea. "As long ago as 1872 or 1873," he said, "a number of gentlemen in Philadelphia, being convinced, or at least thinking that Mr. Keely had made a discovery or invention, advanced him money to develop it. There were, I think, five of them—Charles Till, John Stiltze, Jacob Yarnell, Charles P. Collyer and C. S. Schuckers. Collyer is the patent lawyer of the company. They advanced as far as they felt able to—perhaps $10,000 in all—and then, finding they were in debt and unable to carry on the work, and that there were complications arising in regard to their interests, they decided to form a stock company, and, after taking stock to secure themselves provide for future expenditures by the sale of other stock.

"The Company was accordingly formed on the basis of $1,000,000 capital, 20,000 shares being issued at a par value of $50 a share. By the sale of some of these shares to Frederick W. Foote, Enos T. Throop, Charles Lamson, W. W. Wright and a few others, $50,000 cash was realized. Then one-half the right to the New England States was sold for $50,000 cash and $450,000 to be paid out of the first earnings. This was sold to J. S. Rogers, James MacDonough, Simon J. Drake, T. G. Green, Joseph Walker, William P. Dornin and B. L. Ackerman. Then one-half the right to New York State was sold to the same gentlemen, who took the $50,000 worth of stock. They paid $10,000 cash and agreed to pay $350,000 out of their first earnings.

A REORGANIZATION.

"On this basis, and with the money thus acquired, the company went on for sometime, but Mr. Keely in the meantime sold certain rights not covered by his contract with the company, such as the right to manufacture guns, to be discharged by his motor. Then, as it was deemed desirable to have one company control the whole thing, a consolidation of the interests was made in 1878, and the reorganization of the company effected on a basis of $5,000,000 capital. Of this, which was divided into 100,000 shares, 40,000 shares were given to the stockholders of the first company, 40,000 were distributed among the other parties in interest, such as the purchasers of the gun right, and 20,000 were set aside for a working capital."

"How much actual money has been put into the enterprise?"

"Not more than $200,000—probably not more than $175,000."

"Who are the stockholders?"

"There are about 1,200 of them. Among them are a great many ladies."

A Convict Who Was Certainly Conscientious.

Arkansas Traveller.

An inmate of the Penitentiary approached the Warden while the latter was walking around the grounds and said:

"May I have a few words with you, sir? Thanks. Of what denomination is the man who preached here last Sunday?"

"Presbyterian."

"Well, I'm a Methodist, and am firm in the faith. My father always taught me to hold up for my religion, and I'd like you to get another preacher. I have full confidence in the one who preached last Sunday, but you know how a man is about his church affairs."

"You were put in here for stealing a horse, were you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I guess you'll have to put up with the Presbyterian awhile longer. When you serve out your term you can go back to your faith."

Progress of Art in Georgia.

Atlanta Constitution.

Editor Mumford claims that his Plymouth Rock pullets lay Easter eggs with pansies painted on them.

ALMOST A DUEL.

Two Dudes Quarrel About Bouquets Sent to Madame Theo.

New York Tribune.

Some of the younger club men of the city are discussing with much enjoyment the subject of a bitter quarrel between two of their number. The quarrel grew out of certain bouquets sent to Madame Theo, who is now singing in opera bouffe at the Casino. One of the "dudes"—both young men belong to that select class—had become acquainted with Theo in Paris. This young man, for the purposes of this narrative, may be designated as W., while the friend with whom he quarreled may be styled T. W. was anxious to renew here the acquaintance which he had enjoyed in Paris. He paved the way with flowers, sending a costly bouquet with his card to the singer on the stage one evening. He received an invitation to call at the Belvidere, where Madame Theo is living, and after that his bouquets and his calls were both frequent. He seemed, in fact, a good deal impressed. But his means were not ample and the strain of nightly nosegays began to tell on his purse. He was so proud of the friendship of the fair singer that he was reluctant to mitigate his devotion, and he still kept up the rain of flowers though with a constantly lessening pocketbook and a constantly lengthening face. Finally he had a happy thought. His friend T. was blessed with a large fortune, and was very anxious to be presented to Madame Theo. So W. proposed to T. that he should send Theo a fine basket of flowers and he would introduce T. to her. T. accepted this suggestion eagerly and a floral offering costing no less than $60 graced the stage after one of Theo's songs that night. But W. had called on the florist, and curiously enough, though the bill went to T., W.'s card alone accompanied the flowers.

At a subsequent little supper at the Brunswick, T. was introduced to the French prima donna by W. Unfortunately Madame Theo referred to the flowers which she had been receiving from W., and especially to the superb basket which he had sent her that very evening. Not a word for T. All the thanks were for W. A dark suspicion crossed T.'s mind that W. had played him false, and inquiry at the florist's next day confirmed that suspicion. Then there were hot words, brandished fists and furious threats. A duel seemed imminent. But a duel between dudes would have been such a peculiarly ridiculous affair that all thought of the field of honor was laughed away by their friends. Yet there is no doubt both were very, very mad. T. took a solemn oath on his silver-headed cane that he would have revenge, while W. swore by his celebrated corduroy waistcoat that T. should yet eat the words. It was reported at some of the clubs that T. had secured the services of William Edwards, the professional pugilist and "bouncer," to aid him in his design. On careful inquiry this was found to be incorrect, but two young club friends of Messrs. W. and T., who were present at the time when the two almost came to blows, described the scene as very thrilling, and said that a collision of the most serious sort was averted only by the utmost efforts of the friends of the young men. They said also that, while T. had not secured the services of William Edwards, he did have in his office as body-guard a boxer of vast muscular power. In consequence W. had closed his office, and haunted Delmonico's and the clubs by day as well as by night.

It only remains to add that W. is engaged in real estate operations, while T. is a rising legal luminary.

EVADING THEIR CREDITORS.

The Curious Expedient Adopted by Certain Wisconsin Officials.

The newly elected City Council of Watertown, Wisconsin, met at midnight under the dam over Rock River, between the timber and downpouring flood, and, standing knee-deep in the icy water, took the oath of office, organized, elected a City Clerk, Marshal, Attorney and Health-officer The Aldermen then resigned, leaving the governing of the City in the hands of the Board of Street Commissioners. For years the City fathers have thus met secretly in the night, a day or two after the election, and then resigned, the expedient having been resorted to for the purpose of evading service of process for the collection of a heavy debt of railroad bonds which the people declare were forfeited by non-compliance of conditions on the part of the railroads. The officers sent here have never yet been able to find a proper representative of the City. On Saturday four Deputy United States Marshals arrived, together with several lawyers, but they were all outwitted by the Aldermen. Another trial will be made next year.

What Children Read.

Prof. Greenwood, of Kansas City, examined 1,371 boys and 1,506 girls to learn what they read. Thirty per cent. was fiction, nearly 11 travels and adventures, 8¼ history, 9½ biography, 8 per cent. scientific, and 11 per cent. "trash." Four hundred and thirty-two pupils had read one or more copies of a flashy New York sporting paper. They said they read it because it "had lots about fights and killing in it," and with great unanimity they thought "it ought not to be sold children to read it." The report concludes as follows: "I found some children who read no books; others, again, that read only the poorest. All were anxious to read. The teachers are only too glad to help them. Nearly all children that attend school are reached; but who is able to reach the waifs and outcasts, and others who do not attend school? Nearly all those who can read revel daily over the very lowest class of literature. Hundreds and thousands pity them, but pity is not what they need; they need help, and that immediately. It may be that some day our legislators will think of these 'nobody's children.' Let us hope so, at least."

A Child's Idea of a Cannibal.

Cincinnati Drummer.

"Mother, who or what is a cannibal?"

"A cannibal, my daughter, is a member of a tribe who live in Africa."

"Well, what do they do?" asked the little girl.

"They are a miserable class of people. They do nothing and live on other people," replied the mother.

A few days after the little girl had a little quarrel with her big brother, who, together with his wife, occupied rooms in the house of his mother.

"You are a cannibal," said the little girl.

"Why do you call me a cannibal?" asked the brother.

"Because you live off of mamma."

The First Shad.

Seven men in sea boats and India rubber clothing dipped the first seine of the season near Gloucester yesterday, and after an hour's hard work, captured a miserable little shad that was not much larger than a roe herring. The shad season has been unusually backward in the Delaware this Spring, and but few fish have been taken by the gill-net men. The big seine of the Gloucester Shad Fishing Company will be dipped about April 10, or sooner if the fish begin running.

Dug His Own Grave.

It is not often that a man digs his own grave and buries himself, but John Tyler, an old gravedigger, of Fayetteville, N. C., did it one day last week. He was engaged in his gloomy work and had reached a distance of seven feet. It is supposed that he was stooping down when the side of the excavation caved in and fell upon him. He was old and feeble, and was probably unable to move after falling on his face. When he was discovered the earth and rocks covered him to a depth of three feet, and life had been extinct for some hours.

Too Innocent for Anything.

New York Star.

It is the misfortune of the rest of mankind to be unable to believe that any one can be so good and pure as Dorsey represents himself.

REDDING'S Russia Salve is the most wonderful healing medium in the world. Try it.

RECENT LITERATURE.

OLD OCEAN. By Earnest Ingersoll. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

Mr. Ingersoll is well known as a naturalist and writer of scientific books, many of which are for the older children. Of this last class this book is a member and a good one. The work is one of a kind sadly needed just now—a book that is interesting enough to hold the attention of a boy, yet not composed either of Indian stories or the equally wretched, wish-washy love-stories, though these last fall principally to the share of the girls. Prof. Huxley indulges in a faint hope that sometime schoolmen may condescend to teach a little about the earth, but if such a time ever comes it will only be after the previous generation has been taught by such books as this. The contents cover a wide range as may be seen by looking at the list of chapters, "146,000,000 Square Miles of Water, "Waves and Currents," "Early Voyagers and the South Pole," "The Polar Regions," "Ships and Their Rigging," "War Ships and Naval Battles," "Robbers of the Sea," "Dangers of the Deep," "Life Under the Waves," "Sea Animals." It contains 16 fine pictures, has a fine binding, and is 220 pages long.

MISS LEIGHTON'S PERPLEXITIES. A Love Story. By Alice C. Hall. 16mo, cloth, $1.00. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.

"Miss Leighton" is a young woman of sweet and gentle nature, blessed—and bothered—with an interior balance-wheel of good sense and reasonable prudence. Hence her "Perplexities." Her lovers are attractive fellows: one, of the manly, frank, unselfish, sterling sort; and the other a cultivated man of fine sensibilities and deep feeling, who, before she knows it, has taken strong hold upon her heart. The former is in all respects a "proper match" for his daughter of wealth and inherited comfort, while the latter of course is the ineligible poor young man. The interest of the story is not in deep-laid plot or thrilling sensations, althrough there is no plain path for the reader to follow and the end is not easily forecast.

All the characters are agreeable people, and make the impression of having been drawn from the life, the whole action and growth of the story being singularly natural, not strained, but such as might, and doubtless does, often occur in such a circle of well-bred, pleasant young folk, whose mutual visitings in city and country give variety of scene and freshness of color to the background of the picture.

The book is published in a pretty 16 mo, and will be welcomed by readers of refined taste.

THE SCIENCE OF POLITICS. By Sheldon Amos, M. A. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is the latest contribution to the "International Scientific Series" and treats of politics, as its name indicates, not the petty ward squabbles, but the higher subjects of the foreign and home policies of different governments with general and philosophical views of nations all over the world, including those of Africa, South America and other portions of the globe. The author, Mr. Sheldon Amos, made a trip around the world, before this book was published, visiting many lands and gathering a store of valuable information, which he has given to the world in this volume. Mr. Amos is amply competent to deal with the subject, vast as it is, having been a close student of international and universal law. Upon the former branch he has already published a book, "The Science of Law." "The Science of Politics" is a most scholarly work and does credit to the author's erudition. It is well written and decidedly pleasing, being understandable by anybody, even the "general reader." As for the rest, it is gotten up in the well known and popular style of the International series.

THE WAR OF THE BACHELORS. A Story of the Crescent City. By "Orleanian." New Orleans: Printed for the Author. Price, $1.

This book is Southern, very Southern, in character, containing many sensational incidents, including an old-fashioned ghost, much conversation, mingled with a great deal of slang, and a duel or so. This last named is fought between suitors for the hand of a widow possessed of great comeliness, but whose English is not exactly equal to her personal charms. After drilling each other, the duelists, contrary to the usual way of ending such disputes, as given by novelists, do not become warm friends, but defer it until they meet in a burning building, where they have gone for the purpose of saving the widow. There one of the suitors tries to throw the other out of an upper-story window, and not succeeding, they remain in the house locked in deadly combat, but are rescued by the firemen by dint of much exertion. When the assailed next meets assailant, who, by the way, has just made a desperate attack on the former with a knife, they are as good friends as ever, and everything passes off as smoothly as a Summer's dream. That the Southerners regard murder and the duel as civilized institutions is shown by the following notices from the pen of Judge Gayarre, a somewhat noted politician and author:

"I appreciate, above all, the elevated sentiments and the moral tone with which this 'Story of the Crescent City' is thoroly impregnated. It is one of the few modern books which can be safely recommended to the perusal of our families." "There are no malarial exhalations from it to be dreaded for the soul. It surrounds the reader with a bracing atmosphere of moral health." All this is heartily indorsed by the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, and Bishop Elliott, of the Episcopal Diocese of Western Texas praises "this unique production" "for the purity and reverence that mark it from the beginning to the close."

HOME GYMNASTICS. For the Preservation and Restoration of Health, with a Short Method of Acquiring the Art of Swimming. By T. J. Hartelius, M. D. Translated from the the Swedish by C. Lofving. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The cure of most bodily ills is hardly the province of athletics, and the reader of Prof. Hartelius's "Home Gymnastics"—a translation of which has just been published by Lippincott—will probably not quite agree with that writer in all his statements as to the effect of physical exercises upon disease. There is, nevertheless, so much wisdom in his advice and truth in his theories that they are well worth careful study and consideration. His directions are especially intended for the home, and are accompanied by illustrations which contribute not a little to the proper understanding of the text.

SCIENCE IN SHORT CHAPTERS. By W. Mattieu Williams, F. R. A. S., F. C. S. Author of "The Fuel of the Sun," "Through Norway With a Knapsack," etc. Published by John B. Alder, New York.

This work is scientific in matter, but is so arranged and written that it is very interesting. It takes a wide range, for instance commencing with two articles about the Sun, it winds up with one on the origin of comets, with articles on all topics, including some on tea-adulteration and coal-supply, interspersed. Papers are devoted to the "Great Ice-age," "Spiritualism and Science," "Electric Lighting," and other interesting subjects. The author says in the preface: "My highest aim has been to combine simplicity and clearness with some attempt at philosophy." The reading will amply suffice to show whether he succeeded or not.

INDEX TO THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY, for the 20 volumes from 1872 to 1882, including three volumes of the Supplement. One volume 8 vo. 160 pages. Price, $1. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The *Popular Science Monthly* is so well known that no reference to its many valuable qualities is necessary nor to its useful functions in keeping the student as well as the general reader informed of progress of science. It keeps abreast of the tide of investigation, and gives the fullest particulars of great inventions and discoveries, yet withal in such a pleasant and popular manner that any may read and understand. The publishers have well fulfilled their promises as given in the first number of the monthly. They are as follows:

"The *Popular Science Monthly* has been started to help on the work of sound public education, by supplying instructive articles on the leading subjects of scientific inquiry. It will contain papers, original and selected, on a wide range of subjects, from the ablest scientific men of different countries, explaining their views to non-scientific people. A magazine is needed here, which shall be devoted to this purpose, for, although much is done by the general press in scattering light articles and shreds of information, yet many scientific discussions of merit and moment are passed by. It is, therefore, thought best to bring this class of contributions together for the benefit of all who are interested in the advance of ideas and the diffusion of valuable knowledge.

"The work of *diffusing* science is, however, as yet, but very imperfectly organized, although it is clearly the next great task of civilization. But the signs are promising. Schools of science are springing up in all enlightened countries, and old educational establishments are yielding to the reformatory spirit, modifying and modernizing their systems of study. There is, besides, a growing sympathy, on the part of men of science of the highest character, with the work of popular teaching, and an increasing readiness to co-operate in undertakings that shall promote it. There is, in fact, growing up a valuable literature of popular science—not the trash that caters to public ignorance, wonder and prejudice, but able and instructive essays and lectures from men who are authorities upon the subjects which they treat. But the task of systematically disseminating these valuable productions is as yet but imperfectly executed, and we propose to contribute what we can to it in the present publication."

That these ideas have been well carried out is not to questioned. Anyone who will turn to be the pages of the volumes to which this is an index, will find a full and complete record of the scientific work of the past 20 years. The best efforts of all the foremost thinkers have been given. For instance, Herbert Spencer has been a constant contributor on social subjects from the beginning many of his best efforts making their first appearance there. This index contains titles which represent almost every ramification of the different branches of human knowledge. Looking over it one is amazed at the vastness and variety of modern discoveries and the great amount of work daily applied to wrenching Nature's secrets from her. The book itself is tastefully bound in green, and is in uniform in size with the Monthly. The references are placed in a very handy way, being referred and cross-referred until it fills altogether one of the "long-felt wants" of lazy men of science.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR GROWN FOLKS. By Mrs. A. D. F. Whitney, author of "Faith Gartney's Girlhood, etc. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York.

This is an adaptation of Mother Gooses' stories designed for grown folks. The contents are, contrary to the usual result of such oversetting, very good. The subjects are well chosen and rendered, many bearing on the policies of different nations. Mrs. Whitney is a well known writer and a good one, but she doesn't seem to take much stock in evolution, judging from the following lines:

"And Moses will stand when the philosophies drop
"And Huxley and Darwin have shut up shop."

The main idea of the book is to take passages from the original Mother Goose and use them as texts for rhymes on various well-known topics. The lines are just such jingles as are contained in the childhood classics. The book itself is bound in green and gold, with pictures of the "Great Original" on the covers It contains 204 pages, printed in clear, large type.

MOUNT VERNON, the Home of Washington. By Benjamin J. Lossing. Published by John C. Yorston & Co., Cincinnati.

This is a historical and descriptive account of Mount Vernon, the old home of Washington and contains a wonderful mass of facts and figures concerning the "father of his country" which have never before been published. The book has 160 illustrations of men and things, many of them fine steel engravings. One of these is the frontispiece, a picture of an ovation, the women's-ovation as it is sometimes called, given him. He is represented as riding through a lane formed by a crowd of young girls throwing flowers, and under a triumphal arch bearing the inscription, "The Defender of the Mothers will Protect the Daughters." Many more are on wood and represent his household goods and private property, A long list of the books contained in his library, is given. In looking over it one is struck with its poorness in books purely for entertainment and with the character of the others. Nearly every one seemed to have been chosen just as a carpenter chooses his tools, solely for utility. The few not of this kind appear to have been for the use of the family. The book is gotten up in a green and gold binding, with an illuminated title page, two large indexes, one of the pictures the other of the subjects discussed, and large, clear type.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

More On That Vexed Question.

LITCHFIELD, Ill., March 29, 1883.

The controversy between Mr. Warner and C. K. Norman in the BLADE elicits some attention with thinking men. Mr. Norman must be a "lazy cuss," as he uses the term, as he complains that laborers have to be engaged too many hours each day. Why does he labor at all? Why do prosperous men work 16 or 18 hours per day? Certainly not because it is necessary for them to do so to live. They do so to become capitalists. Mr. Norman knows, if he knows anything, that those who are accumulating wealth, with few exceptions, are those who give the most labor or attention per day, not six hours or eight hours for a days work, but all day until far in the night.

Does Mr. Norman presume to say that he would not be a Vanderbilt or a Jim Gould if he could? Certainly he would. Not only he but all Socialists, Communists and a good share of all other men would if they could, and be just as oppressive you may be assured. Do Mr. Norman and his kind say that when they have earned and saved $100 that they would not want to earn and save another? And while they are earning the third $100, if, in their judgment, by investing the first $200 in a tract of land, or a house and lot, will in the course of a short time be able to double his investment by a sale, do they not think it proper? They would again invest elsewhere and continue to sell at a profit, and finally they come in possession of a railroad, and from the profits gained in operating said road they buy another, and at last become one of the chief capitalists.

Would not Mr. Norman and his friends, after earning such wealth, say to such men as Johan Most, Dennis Kearney and their followers, Why should you make it any of your business that I control so much capital? They would say to them, Go do likewise, for in the end long and faithful labor (not six hours per day) and economy will make capitalists of all. Yes, at least capitalists in the eyes of such men as Mr. Norman and his friends. It is not the capitalists' fault that they are capitalists; it is the fault of such men as Mr. Norman and his friends. They either will not work at a good job at a fair remuneration and save the proceeds, but let some other willing laborer get hold of the job, who is striving to become a capitalist, or when they labor six hours per day for money, (capital) they recklessly invest it in some way or another, and men who want to be capitalists, and are striving for that end, just take in all the spare change those discontented, six-hours-per-day laborers have to waste. The little capital of the one who will not save it, added to the capital of the one who does take care of what he earns, in the course of a few years, in the eyes of such men as Mr. Norman, become grinding capitalists.

Many of these would-be capitalists go into politics, are successful, some of them being evil disposed, legislate to enhance their pecuniary interest, or the interest of some friend or friends. But it is my business, and Mr. Norman's business, and every other well-meaning man's business, to prevent such legislation. How? Answer: By every man becoming politician enough to see that the State affairs are conducted as they should be. Mr. Norman does not pretend to say that the six-hour-per day laborer, the poor laborer, or those poor who do not labor at all, would make any more honest legislators or great railroad managers, that those who at present occupy the positions. Not so. Human nature is the same either with the rich or the poor. If the positions could be reversed the same greed and bad legislation would exist, because great capitalists, and bad legislation, exist through the prodigality of laborers, and non-political inattention.

I know any number of men in my vicinity, who, since the close of the war of the rebellion, conceived the idea of becoming capitalists and commenced to work at first by the month at from $12 to $15 per month, and in the course of a few years they had saved enough to invest in a piece of real estate, and are to-day the owners in fee simple of 160 acre farms, some of them worth as much as $50 per acre, well stocked with all the necessary farm machinery and animals, and all of them good breeders. These are the men who the Communist, or Socialists, want to divide up with, or to own all property in common. We say most emphatically that we are not in favor of any such division with the discontented six-hours per day laborers, or those who do not labor at all.

On the other hand I know young men, mechanics, who commenced at the same time by earning from $3 to $4 per day, of whom I have heard boast if they did not spend $1 each evening with friends in a saloon that they were showing a pusilanimous spirit. A corrupt spendthrift soon loses the confidence of his employer, and when ary is to be laid off, it is he; but on the other hand, the saving and industrious men who are striving to become capitalists are retained. Those who are saving their earnings are those who are careful with their employers' property, and in the course of time become the capitalists of the country. And so may it be.

LABOR AND ECONOMY.

Crowning the Czar.

New York Sun.

The most important religious ceremony after the coronation of the Czar will be the inauguration of the church consecrated to the Savior. The foundation of this church was due to a vow of Alexander I, during the French occupation of Moscow. Began in 1817 on Monk's Hill, the only eminence in the neighborhood which breaks the dead level, the works, after having cost an immense sum, were brought to a standstill after eight years, by reason of the discovery that the foundations were gradually sinking into the sand. A new site was then selected not far from the Kremlin. The work was begun in 1839, and is just on the eve of completion. It is in the purest Byzantine style. The material is as far as possible Russian, worked by Russians, the only foreign matter being certain marbles.

DRESSED BEEF.

The Yellowstone Valley as a Source of That Article.

Mr. C. W. Sleeper, Superintendent of the refrigerator line of the Northern Pacific, in talking about the establishment of slaughter-houses in the Yellowstone Valley for the shipment of dressed beef to Eastern markets, said:

"A steer at Billings or Miles City averages 1,200 pounds on the hoof. Load it into a car and send it the 1,300 miles or more to Chicago, and it shrinks 10 per cent, or 120 pounds. This is agreed to by all stockmen. Kill it near the range, and the steer will dress 60 per cent in the 100, or 720 pounds to the 1,200. This dressed beef, killed, cooled, and quartered, and then sent to Chicago in refrigerator cars, only loses 1 per cent, or 7.2 pounds. The 120 pounds lost on the live steer at $5 per 100, the price on the hoof in Chicago, would amount to $6.20. The 6.2 pounds net at nine cents would represent a loss of 64 4-5 cents, or in round numbers $4.55 more loss on the hoof than dressed. But this is not all. The railway charge on a carload of live stock is $7 per head; to this add 50 cents per head commission in yards, cost of attendants, food for five times in transit, and yard charges, and all stockmen agree that the total cost is $10 per head, exclusive of shrinkage, or $16.20 shrinkage included. Now take the same animal, slaughtered and dressed at Billings or Miles City The 720 pounds costs about $1 per 100, or $7.20 to transport, then there is 65 cents shrinkage commissions—the commission is unusually 2¼ per cent on the price paid for the beef, which at 9¼ cents per pound would make $1.67—and 25 cents (about $10 per car of 40 animals) for ice, making $9.77 the cost laid down in Chicago. You can tabulate it this way:

On the hoof	$ 7 00
Freight commissions, 1,200 pounds gross	50
Shrinkage—money value	6 20
Food, attendance, and yard charges	2 50
Total	$16 20
Dressed and quartered, 720 pounds net weight	7 20
Commissions at 2¼ per cent	1 67
Shrinkage—money value	65
Ice for preservation	25
Total cost	$ 9 73
Difference in favor of dressed beef	6 43

Another important point: "When livestock reaches a market, be the prices good, bad, or indifferent, the stockman must sell. His steers would eat their heads off in a short time in a city yard: But the dressed beef can be packed in a refrigerator warehouse and held until the market rises. There is beef in St. Paul to-day received on the 22d of last February, and as sweet as it was the day it got here. These slaughter houses will very probably be built as companies formed for the purpose are ready to put up buildings at Billings and Miles City. They will be large enough for some 300 beeves each."

Orpheus and Eurydice.

Henry Stevens in London Athenæum.

The following lines, in the well known handwriting of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, are preserved in my "Franklin Collection," recently shipped to Washington. They are on a piece of strong foolscap paper, manifestly written for the purpose of experimenting with some substance to render the light brown ink black. There is no indication of the authorship of the lines; but, as they are in the playful style of Poor Richard, it has been thought that there may possibly be another poem attributed to him. The subject of Orpheus and Eurydice is common enough. Was Dr. Franklin the author of the lines?

When Orpheus went down to the regions below,
Which men are forbidden to see,
He tuned up his lyre, as old histories show,
To set his Eurydice free.
All Hell was astonished a person so wise
Should so rashly endanger his life,
And venture so far; but how vast their surprise
When they heard that he came for his wife!

To find out a punishment due to the fault,
Old Pluto had puzzled his brain;
But Hell had not torments sufficient, he thought—
So he gave him his wife back again.
But pity, succeeding, soon moved his hard heart,
And, pleased with his playing so well,
He took her again, in reward of his art—
Such power had music in Hell.

Gould's Trip.

Freund's Daily.

Gould has carefully considered the cost and calculates that he will save money by it, for it will cast off most of the personal expenses to which he is subjected here. The cost of running the vessel will be about $450 a day, and in addition must be considered the interest on the investment, say $100,000. But Mr. Gould calculates he will save $7,000 a week by making the trip, which for the two years' tour will leave the snug profit of $328,000. As for who goes with him, that is yet undecided. Russell Sage has declined, because he does not care to leave his family; Washington E. Connor, because he can't leave his business. Mr. Morosini will go, but who the other seven gentlemen will be (the party will not exceed eight), has not yet been determined on. Gould has been besieged by an army of journalists, who have asked to accompany him.

Wild Man of Kansas.

For more than a year a veritable wild man has been terrorizing the Kansas plains to Utah. Where he came from, who he was or where he staid was so much of a mystery that many of those inclined to be superstitious believed him to be one of the Danites, or "Avengers of Blood," sent back from perdition to carry on the work of destruction among the Gentiles. A few days ago he made a descent on two prospectors, one of whom carried a double barreled shotgun and the other an axe. The contents of the gun were emptied into the bowels of the infuriated being and he fell with his face in the sand. A moment later he jumped up and started to run, but was felled with a blow on the head with the axe and killed. He was probably crazed by injuries received at the Mountain Meadow massacre, and had been running wild ever since.

Where She Was Going.

Boston Globe.

Her gaudy little hat perched high
Above her bangs and frizzes;
There was a sparkle in her eye
Like champagne when it fizzes.

Red ribbons gayly fluttered, while
Her silks made a loud rustle;
Her fur-lined cloak was in the style,
As also was her bustle.

Her dainty gloves were buttoned tight,
E'en to her elbows dimpled;
Her perfumed kerchief, snowy-white,
All lace, was sweetly crimpled.

And O her tiny feet peeped out
Like timid mice, enhancing
The charm that circled her about
With splendor too entrancing.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
I spoke as she was fleeting;
"O I am going, sir," she said,
"Unto our prayer-meeting."

Passed the Crisis.

Wall Street News.

"How do things seem to open this Spring?" queried one shabby-genteel of another, as they met at the City Hall.

"Favorable—highly favorable. A member of the Legislature in Town yesterday took me for a Canal Commissioner and let me strike him for $10. How is it with you?"

"Positively splendid. I originated a syndicate to buy 7,000,000 acres of wild land in Arkansas, and I sold my idea for $15."

"Seems as if we had passed the crisis."

"Oh, I think so. At least, I am going to invest in another white shirt and a $3 cane."

The Superabundance of Lawyers in England.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A correspondent who seems to have taken considerable pains to know how many brethren of the long robe we have, writes that "of the 7,500 members of the bar of England, 13 per cent. appear to be in practice abroad, 37 per cent. appear to be in practice here, and 50 per cent. appear not to practice at all. Still, the 37 per cent. who are in practice here amount in all to 2,700, so that, when open, the 19 Courts in the new law Courts could each be provided with a separate bar consisting of about 145 practicing counsel."

To Be Taken With a Grain of Salt.

Puck.

It is said that if you count 100 slowly when anything happens to disturb you, you will not swear. This is probably the reason that most men count 100 slowly when they slip on a banana skin and are about to blend with the sidewalk.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

H. O. D., Bailey, Mich.: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston.

H. H. P., Blue Mound, Mo.: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston.

C. J. S., Ridgeway, N. Y.: Write to J. H. Emory, Toledo, O., enclosing stamp.

M. A. C., Chautauqua, N. Y.: Address Commissioner of Land Office, Austin, Texas.

G. W. H., Ashley, Ill.: Write to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C. Pay no attention to the agents.

T. R. Y., Penneville, O.:
Can you tell where I can get the story entitled, "The Three Homes?"

No.

J. M. W., Duncans Falls, O.:
Who were the Generals in command at the first battle of Bull Run on the rebel side?

Beauregard and Joe Johnston.

T. D. C., Union Star, Mo.:
Please tell me where I can get the "American Conflict," by Greeley.

O. D. Case & Co., Hartford, Conn.

D. O. F., Globe, Kans.:
Can a soldier with an honorable discharge obtain a patent on a claim by allowing another party to settle thereon?

No.

S. P., South Pulteney, N. Y.:
Will you publish the grand old war song, "Marching Through Georgia?"

It was published in this department about six months ago.

B. P. O., Amo, Ind.:
Has the folk lore, printed in the Atlanta Constitution, been printed in book form? If so, where can it be had?

Address Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky.

E. W. H., Reynolds, Neb.:
Please inform me where I can procure a copy of the "Secret History of the Cabinet of Bonaparte," by Goldsmith.

Try Lee & Shepard, Boston.

G. O. F., Randolph:
Where can I get a diamond reset? Have sent to Cleveland, and the answer was "in New York." Not very definite.

At Tiffany's, New York.

F. M., Naubinway, Mich.:
1. Do you publish a German paper? 2. If not, please inform me where I can get one.

1. No. 2. Express, Toledo, O; Abend Post, Detroit; Volksfreund, Jackson, Mich.

A. G., North Hope, Pa.:
Please tell a little girl where she could obtain "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "The Brownie of Bodsbeck" in pamphlet form.

Try American News Company, New York City.

D. T. O., Gloucester, Mass.:
Where can I get a record of the number of coins of different value, coined during each year since the United States commenced coining money?

In any good almanac.

D. L. R., Chambersburg, Pa.:
Will the House bill No. 1,247, passed by the House of Representatives January 13, 1883, be taken up by the Senate at the next session of Congress?

It will have to come up as new business.

F., Glorieta, New Mexico:
Is there at present a law allowing compensation to officers and privates for horses lost during the late war? If so, to whom should application be made?

Apply to your member of Congress.

J. K., Beattie, Kan.:
What is the meaning of "noblesse oblige?"

Rank imposes obligation; much is rightly expected of one of high birth or station. (Other questions were answered at length a few months ago.)

E. L. M., Utica, O.:
1. Is there a Medical College in Toledo? 2. What is the length of the T., C. & St. L. Railway, that is, where does it terminate?

1. Yes. 2. From Toledo to East St. Louis, 449 miles; Dayton Division, 102; Ironton Division, 169; Utica Branch, 17; total length of road, 737 miles.

M. C., LaCrosse, Wis., writes: "Your Centennial calendar published April 5 has one little error, yet it will be very misleading to many. The figures under the months and opposite the year 1890 read 3 3 6 2 4 7, etc., while they should read 3 6 6 2 4 7, etc.

W. C. F., Madison, Dakota:
Will you please inform me if the statements in the BLADE of people who claim to be cured by the Warner Safe Kidney and Liver Cure are genuine?

We have no means of knowing. Why not write to the parties?

W. M. W., Homer, Ill.:
1. Will you please publish Alexander Stephens' speech against Secession, or tell me where I may get it? 2. Also tell me where I may obtain the poem entitled "The Child of the Regiment."

1. Stephens' speech will probably be found in his History of the War. 2. Cannot say.

Subscriber, Galesburg, Kan.:
Will you please tell me if there is an individual or firm who deal in imitation Treasury or bank notes? If so, please give the address. This to settle an argument.

The "argument" is likely to remain unsettled. The BLADE does not knowingly advertise frauds.

W. D. S., Pinckneyville, Ill.:
1. Is Susan B. Anthony a sister of Sen. Anthony? 2. Is D. M. Ferry a brother of ex-Sen. Ferry? 3. How long was T. W. Ferry a member of the United States Senate? 4. How long has Sen. Anthony been a member of the United States Senate?

1. No. 2. No. 3. Twelve years. 4. Since 1859.

C. L. C., Eureka, Kan.:
1. Is there any premium offered for 50-cent pieces coined in 1852? 2. To whom should I apply for books of the Smithsonian Institution? 3. Where may I obtain the Constitution of the United States in full?

1. No. 2. Address the Secretary. 3. Address Mason, Baker & Pratt, 144 Grand street, New York.

D. T. O., Gloucester, Mass.:
In your answer to correspondents you say Chicago was connected with the beast by the Michigan Southern in February. What do you mean by "connected with the beast?"

As written the word was east; as it appeared in proof it was Eeast; the first "e" was marked out, but the "intelligent compositor" inserted "b." This is a brief history of the case up to the time the error was discovered in the paper; then the i. c. was quietly "removed," and is now at rest. Such is life and death in a printing office.

E. F. Delavan, Ill.:
1. Who is the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution? 2. How is he appointed? 3. What is his salary? 4. How many assistants has he? 5. Are there any qualifications required for assistants? 6. Does the institution resemble a museum?

1. Spencer F. Baird. 2. By the Board of Regents, composed of the Vice President of the United States, the Chief Justice, three members of the Senate and three of the House, selected by the President and Speaker thereof, with six other persons not members of Congress. 3. The expenses of the Institution are paid from the interest of the permanent fund. We do not know that there is any fixed salary. 4. Two. 5. Yes. 6. It is a scientific establishment.

C. W. M., Republic, O.:
1. Did not Pres. Hayes veto a "Chinese immigration" bill, and did not Congress try to pass it over his head and fail? 2. Did not the people of San Francisco burn him in effigy for this? 3. Did not Pres. Arthur veto a similar bill and did not Congress pass it over his head by a two-thirds vote? Did San Francisco burn Pres. Arthur in effigy for vetoing that bill?

1. Yes. 2. A few men engaged in this pastime. 3. Pres. Arthur vetoed the bill introduced by Sen. Miller, of California, and the veto was sustained by the Senate. The bill which became a law was introduced by Mr. Page, of California, and was approved by the President May 1, 1882. 4. Arthur's veto did not create much of a stir in San Francisco, as he pointed out the modification, which he thought should be made, and which were made at his suggestion.

J. D., Gloversville, N. Y.:
Will you please inform me how I shall direct a letter to have it reach R. J. Burdette?

Burlington, Iowa.

D. A. S., Saugatuck:
How much did the United States agree to pay France for Louisiana in 1803?

Fifteen millions of dollars.

J. N. Haggard, Oscar, Texas Co., Mo., writes: "If J. M. Sutten will give his postoffice, I will correspond with him in regard to Ozark Mountain, Mo., as I am a citizen of that section. He gave Shelby County, Iowa, but no postoffice."

J. E., Deta, Iowa:
Please tell me who was in command of the troops in the war of 1812, called to report at Louisville in the year 1814.

The Kentucky troops were commanded by Gen. Isaac Shelby, who went to Kentucky as a land surveyor in 1775, and was made Governor in 1792. He distinguished himself in the battle on King's Mountain, in 1780.

G. W. S., Edwardsville, Ill., writes: "Some one asks for a remedy for chilblains. I will give what cured me of the troublesome thing. I procured a small tub of water, in which hogs had been scalded (not one, but several). Making this as hot as it could be borne, I immersed my feet in it, and held them there till it was quite cool. One application was all I needed. Although I am now nearly 60 years old I have not felt a chilblain since."

F. C. R., Bridgeport, O., writes: "Say to your correspondent that I was a member of Custer's cavalry, and I never saw or heard of the nonsense of Custer riding to the front, saluting the Rebel General Rosser, and then ordering the charge. I have seen Custer take off his 'broad-brim,' swing it above his head, and then order the charge. That was his custom." Other correspondents also brand as false the statement that Custer saluted Rosser before ordering a charge.

A correspondent at Smith's Mill, Cherokee Nation, writes: "We have a Library Association down here, and our number of books are limited; also our means for purchasing books are not so good as older situated and richer parts of the country. If any of the readers of the BLADE should choose to send us any good and useful books (not dime novels) we would be very thankful for them. Books can be sent to Ames Smith, Chetopee, Kans., or to Charles P. Williams, Pasah City, Cherokee Nation, by express, and we will pay charges."

L. M., Island Creek, O.:
Please give a history of the Dred Scott decision.

Dred Scott was a slave who had lived for four years with his master in Illinois, and afterward for a while in Minnesota, in both which States slavery was illegal. He was then carried back to Missouri, and was whipped at some time. Scott entered a suit against his master for assault, pleading that he had become free by having lived in two free States. He won his case by the decision of the Missouri Circuit Court. It was appealed, and came up in process of time before the bench of the United States Supreme Court. The decision of this Court affirmed that negroes were things or chattels, "had no rights which white people were bound to respect," could be carried by an owner wherever he pleased, and had no standing in Court which enabled them to sue. It also declared the Missouri Compromise unconstitutional and void. A minority of the Justices dissented from this view. Roger B. Taney was Chief Justice at the time, and supported the decision.

H. A. B., Oxford, Ind.:
1. Is the State debt of Virginia likely to be scaled, and how much? Can the funded part of it be scaled? 2. Give the amount of debt and the assessed value of property in the State.

Perhaps the best answer to this would be to quote the resolution adopted by the Readjuster Convention. The "Riddleberger bill" has since became a law and its constitutionality has been sustained by the Courts. The Convention resolved "that this measure (the Riddleberger bill) recognizes the just debt of Virginia, in this, that she assumes two-thirds of all the money Virginia borrowed and sets aside the other third to West Virginia, to be dealt with by her in her own way and at her own pleasure; that it places those of her creditors, who have never received but a six-per-cent. installment of interest in nine years upon exact equality with those who, by corrupt agencies, were enabled to absorb and monopolize our means of payment; that it agrees to pay such rate of interest on our securities as can with certainty be met out of the revenues of the State, and that it contains all the essential features of finality." 2. The funded debt of Virginia is $29,619,793; unfunded, $2,037,560; amount of taxable property—real, $234,272,951; personal, $79,391,078. The Constitution of West Virginia prohibits the creation of any State debt.

G. H. D., Okay, Neb.:
Will you please publish a statement of the wages of the laboring class of people in England, showing how they correspond with the wages in the United States?

We have published these tables several times within the past year, but as there seems to be a general demand for information on the subject we again make room for them.

COMPARATIVE RATES OF WEEKLY WAGES IN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES IN 1878.

	Great Britain.	United States. New York.	Chicago.
Bakers	$6 50@ 6 60	$ 5@ 8	$ 8 @12
Blacksmiths	7 04@ 8 12	10@14	9 @12
Bookbinders	6 50@ 7 83	12@18	9 @20
Bricklayers	7 58@ 9 03	12@15	6 @10½
Cabinet mak'rs	7 70@ 8 48	9@13	7 @15
Carpenters and joiners	7 33@ 8 25	9@12	7½@12
Farm laborers	3 40@ 4 25		......
Laborers, porters, etc	4 50@ 5 00	6@ 9	5½@ 9
Painters	7 25@ 8 16	10@16	6 @12
Plasterers	7 68@10 13	10@15	9 @15
Plumbers	7 13@ 8 46	12@18	12 @20
Printers	7 25@ 7 75	8@18	12 @18
Shoemakers	7 35	12@18	9 @18
Tailors	5 00@ 7 30	10@18	6 @18
Tinsmiths	6 00@ 7 30	10@14	9 @12

COMPARATIVE RETAIL PRICES OF THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE IN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STASES IN 1878.

		Great Britain.	United States. New York	Chicago
		Cents.	Cents.	Cents.
Beef—Roast	lb	22	12@16	8@12½
Corned	lb	18@20	8@12	4@ 7
Beans	qt	9	7@10	4@ 4½
Bread	lb	3½@4½	4@4½	5@ 9
Butter	lb	29@38	25@32	16@40
Coal	ton	$2 65@4 10	$3 00@5 25	$3@6 75
Codfish	lb	6@8	6@ 7	5@ 9
Coffee	lb	28@50	20@30	16@40
Eggs	doz	14@30	25@30	10@24
Flour	lb	3½@4½	3@ 4	2½@4½
Lard	lb	12@18	10@12	6@10
Milk	qt	5@ 9	8@10	3@ 6
Mutton, fore qr	lb	16@17	9@10	5@12½
Oatmeal	lb	3½@4½	4@ 5	4@ 5
Pork, fresh	lb	10@16	8@10	4@ 5
salted	lb	10@16	8@10	6@12
Bacon	lb	12@16	8@10	7@12
Sausage	lb	18	8@10	6@10
Potatos	bu	68@$2	$1 40@1 60	60@80
Rice	lb	3½@8	8@10	5@10
Soap	lb	5½@9	6@ 7	3@ 8
Sugar	lb	5½@10	8@10	7@10
Tea	lb	43@88	50@60	25@$1

J. B., Ozark, Kan.:
Will you please inform me about the raising of oysters—how the beds are prepared; how germinated or raised; how taken from the beds, etc.?

Various methods are adopted of preparing the artificial oyster bed, by providing suitable solid objects for the oysters to attach themselves to. Stones are piled together, and in such a way that there are many open spaces among them; stakes are driven into the mud or sand; bundles of small sticks are fastened to stones or stakes; floors of planks are formed, at a little hight above the bottom, with alleys between them, the under surface of the planks being roughened by the adze; and tiles are arranged in various ways, so as to turn to account the whole space at the disposal of the oyster cultivator. According to some authorities one oyster produces about 1,200,000 eggs. The eggs are hatched within the shell and mantle of the parent, and the young are to be seen swimming slowly in a whitish and mucous or creamy fluid surrounding the gills, which becomes darker and of a muddy appearance when they are about to be expelled. About 2,000,000 are capable of being closely packed in the space of a cubic inch. When the parent oyster expels the young, and this is done simultaneously by multitudes on an oyster bank, the water becomes filled as with a thick cloud, and the spawn is wafted away by currents, the greater part, of course, to be generally lost, but some to find an object to which it can attach itself for life. The young come forth furnished with a temporary organ for swimming, ciliated, and provided with powerful muscles for extending it beyond the valves and withdrawing it at pleasure and when the oyster has become fixed in its permanent place of abode, this organ, being no longer of any use, has been supposed to drop off, or gradually to dwindle away and disappear. Dr. Buckland has expressed the opinion that the swimming organ of the young oyster is the "lungs," and remains as the "lungs" in the mature oyster. The usual mode of taking oysters by dredging is destructive, although for oyster beds, which are at all states of the tide covered with a considerable depth of water, nothing better has been devised.

L. P., Dyerburg, Ky.:
Will you please let me know where I can get a Republican paper in Kentucky?

Tribune, Danville; Republican, Madisonville; Republican, Maysville; Republican, Newport; Citizen, Somerset.

C. N. S., Sabillasville, Md.:
Please state whether Louisville, Ky., has any medical schools.

Louisville has three medical schools, the Louisville Medical College and the Medical Department of the University of Louisville.

S. G. M., Meriwether, S. C.:
1. I have heard that cinders from a blacksmith's forge are an excellent fertilizer for apple trees. Is it so? 2. Can you tell me where I can get "De Chaillieu's Travels in Central Africa?" 3. Are Moore's works complete in one volume? 4. Can the Koran of Mohamed be obtained?

1. It is so stated. 2. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 3. Yes. 4. Yes; address as above.

F. C. R., Bridgeport, O.:
1. About how many words (in the English language) are used by our best speakers and writers, and about how many are generally used in business and social intercourse? 2. What became of the House bill 2,202, and Senate bill 767, placing prisoners in our late war on the pension roll?

1. Webster's Dictionary has 118,000 words, but not over 8,000 or 10,000 are in common use. Shakespeare only used about 15,000. 2. They died with the 47th Congress.

J. C. H., Amboy, Mich.:
Please give a history of the first hymn books, and when they were first used as a part of worship.

The use of hymns dates from the earliest days of Christianity. Hilary, the Bishop of Aries, in France, is said to have been the first who composed hymns to be sung in Christian churches, about 431. We cannot find any record of the first hymn book printed.

Reader, Jacksonville, Ill.:
Please give a biographical sketch of George Eliot, with dates of birth, first marriage and death.

Marian C. Evans was born in the north of England in 1820. Under the assumed name of George Eliot she published, in 1858, "Adam Bede," followed by the "Mill on the Floss," "Scenes of Clerical Life," etc. About 1860 she married the distinguished writer, G. H. Lewes, Esq. There is little on record of her life except the list of books and the facts above stated. She died in 1880.

S. H. R., Cadiz, O.:
1. When was the British East India Company formed and when broken up? 2. When does a town become a city? 3. What is meant by "puts and calls."

1. The first charter was granted December 31, 1600, for 15 years. The act of August 2, 1858, while depriving the company of all its power and importance, did not abolish it; but its functions are by it almost exclusively confined to the administration of the stock and the distribution of the fixed interest or dividends upon the old share capital of the company. 2. In Ohio, when it attains a population of 5,000. There are different grades of cities, however. 3. A call is the privilege of calling. A calls on B for a stated amount of grain or stocks at a stipulated time and price. Illustration: A thinks wheat will be worth more money during July than at present, supposing wheat for July delivery is worth 116 now. A says to B I will give you $100 for the privilege of calling on you for 10,000 bushels of wheat during July at 118 or whatever price may be agreed upon. A put is: A buys the privilege of delivering a stated amount of grain within a certain month at given price. Say "July" wheat is worth 116c and A thinks it will be lower in July. A says to B, I will give you $100 for the privilege of delivering 10,000 bushels at 114c at any time during July.

J. H. O., Dewey, Ill.:
Please tell me how to mix lime for whitewash for outside buildings or fences, so it will not scale off.

Pour boiling water on unslaked lime, and stir it occasionally while it is slaking. To one peck of lime add one-half pint salt and one-half ounce indigo dissolved in water, or the same quantity of Prussian blue finely powdered; add water to make it the proper thickness. Alum is one of the best additions to make whitewash of lime which will not rub off. When powdered chalk is used glue water is also good, but would not do for outside work exposed to much rain.

A. S., (no postoffice:)
What is the average number of quarts of milk required to make one pound of butter—that is from ordinary cows without extra feeding?

The amount of butter in a given quantity of milk varies considerably, and depends much upon the season. Milk of fair quality averages about 4.5 per cent. Cream usually contains about 45 per cent. of butter, milk yielding about 10 per cent. of cream. Here is the record of a Jersey cow, owned by G. J. C. Converse, of Arlington, Mass.: In the first week of June she gave 120 quarts of milk, which made 15 pounds of butter; in the first week of July, 114 quarts, 18 pounds of butter; first week of August, 115 quarts, 16 pounds; first week of September, 107 quarts, 15 pounds. From the 1st of June to the 7th of October, on green food without grain, her butter amounted to 253½ pounds.

A. K., Omra, Wis.:
1. Will you please state how the cement is made for mending leather. 2. Also state the preparation used for mending rubber goods (such as boots.)

1. For cloth, leather or belting, take ale, one pint; best Russia isinglass, two ounces; put them into a common glue kettle and boil until the isinglass is dissolved; then add four ounces best glue, and dissolve it with the other; then slowly add 1½ ounces of linseed oil, stirring all the time while adding and until well mixed. To use this, dissolve what is needed in a suitable quantity of ale to the consistence of thick glue. It is applicable for leather, for harness, bands for machinery, cloth belts for cracker machines for bakers, etc. If for leather, shave off as if for sewing, apply the cement with a brush while hot, laying a weight to keep each joint firmly for six to ten hours, or over night. Another recipe: Dissolve a quantity of gutta percha in chloroform in quantity to make a fluid of honey-like consistence. When spread, it will dry in a few moments. Heat the surfaces at a fire or gas flame until softened and apply them together. It is water-proof, and will answer almost anywhere unless exposed to heat, which softens it. 2. Take 16 parts gutta-percha, four parts India rubber, two parts common caulkers' pitch, one part linseed oil. The ingredients are melted together and used hot. It will unite leather or rubber that has not been vulcanized.

F. S. C., Wilson, Kan.:
1. Please give a short sketch of Paris, one of the sons of Priam, King of Troy. 2. Was Benedict Arnold a rich or poor man?

1. His mother, before his birth, having dreamed that she had brought forth a firebrand that would destroy both the palace and the city, insulted the oracle, who advised the killing of the child as soon as born. As soon as he saw the light, therefore, he was entrusted to a slave to execute the decree; but the slave, touched with pity, left him on the side of Mount Ida, where he was found by some shepherds, taken home and reared as one of their own children. As he grew up his heroic daring in guarding the flocks earned for him the title of "The Defender," or Alexander. At the marriage of Peleus, King of Thessaly, and Thetis, the Goddess of Discord (out of envy at being left out of the list of invited guests) secretly entered the nuptial hall and flung down a golden apple, on which was inscribed "The Prize of the Fairest." All the females claimed the apple as their own; and the angry feeling was only partially appeased by appointing an umpire, and allowing Minerva, Juno and Venus to stand as candidates before the judge. Paris was selected for that office, and he gave the apple to Venus, who promised that he should have the most beautiful woman in the world for his wife. Priam having been subsequently informed of the preservation of his son, and forgetting the gloomy auguries attending his birth, admitted him to his court. He soon after sent him on a mission to Greece, and Paris, hearing reports of the surpassing loveliness of Helen, visited the court of Menelaus, King of Sparta. The monarch being called away, Paris persuaded Helen to elope with him to Troy. The guilty couple were received by Priam and installed with all honor in Ilium. Menelaus called upon the States of Greece to make common cause of the indignity he had suffered; the summons was promptly answered, and the ten years' siege of Troy was the consequence. According to Homer, the rivals met once, when Paris would have fallen but for the interposition of Venus. Other accounts say Paris fled whenever Menelaus appeared. According to one account Paris killed Achilles. Being wounded by Phyloctetes with an arrow of Hercules, Paris repaired to his long deserted wife Œnone, whom he had married before the abduction of Helen; but she refused to heal him, and he returned to Troy. Œnone repented and followed him with remedies, but being too late, killed herself in despair. 2. Early in life he became a bankrupt, with the reputation of dishonesty. He is said to have sold himself to the British for £6,315.

SPECIAL NOTICE

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.

Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.

Letter containing $1, paper ordered for C. P. Smith, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Frankfort, no County or State, signed by A. S. Dow.

Letter containing $1, dated at New Douglas, Ill., no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Brownville, no State, signed H. A. Johnson.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

If R. S. Dow, of Frankfort, will give his full address we will send his paper.

Letter containing $1, signed J. M. Delany, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 80c. in stamps, dated at Monterey, no County or State, signed Francis Doad.

Letter containing $1, signed by D Greenstreet, no postoffice, County or State.

If E. T. Davis, of Lena, will give his full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1, signed John Hood, no address, a nine-year subscriber.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hancock, no County or State, signed James B. Lorney.

If John T. Smith, of McPherson City, will give his full address, we will look up his complaint.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hickory, no County or State, signed W. C. Mills.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

A Bureau of Wants, Exchanges, etc.

There is such a host of inquiries for addresses of friends, officers of regiments, comrades, exchanges of articles, etc., that they trespass seriously on the space we need for matters of interest to all of our readers. The notes, on the other hand, can be of interest to but very few. We have decided, therefore, to make a moderate charge for the insertion of these requests, which will reimburse us for the cost of composition, though not for the space occupied. *Therefore after this date all matters of this kind to secure insertion must not exceed 20 words in length, including address and all—and must be accompanied by 50 cents.* As this is less than one-third our usual advertising rates, its privileges will be confined wholly to subscribers of the BLADE, for whose accommodation it is instituted, and non-subscribers to the paper, including general advertisers, will not be admitted under any circumstances. Below we give some of the matters that will hereafter be placed under this head.

Remember the terms: 50 cents for a single insertion, of not to exceed 20 words. The money to accompany the order, or no attention will be paid it. It must also come from a *bona-fide* subscriber to the BLADE:

WANTED.—Mrs. C. W. Brown, Sherman, Wy. Ty., wants to find a good woman cook.

BLOODY APACHES,

Led by a Renegade White Man—The Fiends Severely Punished.

HERMOSILLO, April 19.—The detachment of troops which followed the Apaches from southeast Ures had several running fights with the Indians from Ures to Gambies, and it is claimed they killed nearly the whole band.

After losing the trail of the balance some of the soldiers visited Gambies, where a soldier who was in the campaign last year recognized a white man who was with the Indians at that time, acting as Chief in one of the fights. This soldier was wounded and left on the field for dead, but was conscious. From his description of the Apache Chief he was thought to be L. N. Strecter, formerly United States Agent, a most desperate character, who for more than two years has been the leader of a band of Apaches. His capture proves he was not mistaken in the man. Gov. Torres has ordered him to be brought to Hermosillo, but it is doubtful if he will be alive when the order reaches the troops.

BOWIE, April 19.—The Tombstone Rangers crossed the railroad track to-day at Dragoon, on a fresh trail, heading for San Carlos. Gen. Crook has ordered 300 troops to be in readiness for a long scout into Sierra Madras.

Nervous Prostration and Insomnia.

In nervous prostration and sleeplessness, from which so many invalids suffer, Compound Oxygen rarely fails to bring relief. A lady (a teacher) in Avoca, Wisconsin, who had been a great sufferer, sought help in Compound Oxygen. At the end of five weeks wrote: THE NIGHT AFTER TAKING MY FIRST INHALATION OF OXYGEN, I SLEPT LIKE A BABE! I COULD HAVE CRIED FOR JOY THE NEXT MORNING. I felt that the restful sleep of that one night was worth the price paid for the Treatment. 'Tis NOW A COMFORT TO LIE DOWN AT NIGHT, for I do not have to look forward to long, weary hours of nerve-jerking (which to me is harder to bear than pain). No more midnight alcohol and water baths; neither rubbings, countings or walking the floor in agony; but REST, SWEET REST INSTEAD." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with reports of cases and full information, SENT FREE. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A MISSING HUSBAND.

Result of a Clandestine Marriage at Lafayette, Ind.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 18.—There is social eruption in the home of A. H. Fielding, traveling salesman for the Geneva Optical Company, of Geneva, N. Y., who 11 months ago clandestinely married Miss Maggie Fahnestock, of this city. It is a tale of infelicity that borders very much on the romantic and sensational order of things. Fielding paid some clever attention to the young lady, and one evening, with eyes beaming with tender passion and hearts bursting with love, they boarded the train for Danville, Ill., where the matrimonial knot was tied. Returning here, they took up their home with the bride's mother, a well-known lady of considerable wealth, and there resided until a few days ago, when a hurricane of domestic difficulty broke in all its fury, and the result is a missing husband, who has gone, it is stated, for good, leaving the wife of a year with a two weeks old heir to keep her company. The alleged pretensions of the missing husband that he had $60,000 worth of property within arm's reach did not materialize in solid and substantial facts.

There are all sorts of statements made respecting Fielding. His wife is one of the charming, bright and dashing young ladies of the city, and is known to have a most emphatic mind of her own. The cause of his departure and desertion of his wife is stated by friends of the family to be his mother-in-law's refusal to divide the property she and her brother, Cole Scudder, own jointly, so that he could get possession of his wife's fortune.

A splendid offer to introduce these Elegant and Fashionable Decorations, the handsomest goods in America, we will send this lot by mail for 10 cents, silver or stamps. One Japanese Napkin (elegant design, 5 colors), one Japanese Tidy (floral design, 8 colors), one Japanese Gossamer Handkerchief (lace design), and three Artistic Chromos. Japanese Novelty Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Widow, and He Took Her In.

CLEVELAND, April 19.—A flashly dressed man, named A. C. Long, came here some months ago, and represented that he was a man of wealth and owned a large hotel at Charlevoix, Mich. He wanted a wife that had money, and could "boss" his hotel. Mrs. Marry A. Peet, a well to do widow, caught the bait, and the couple were married a few months ago. Immediately after the wedding Mr. Long was in a hurry to go to Michigan; so he packed up the household goods and personal property of considerable value, belonging to his newly found wife, and shipped them. He also took several hundred dollars in money and valuable jewelry belonging to the woman. He left with the intention of coming back for his wife in a few days. Nothing has been heard of him since, and the deserted wife is confident that he was a rank fraud. She has applied for a divorce in the Common Pleas Court.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

MILWAUKEE, April 19.—The annual report of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Railroad, issued to-day, shows the present estimated length of the track to be 4,520 miles, and by the end of this year will equal 5,000 miles. The gross earnings for 1882 show an increase of $8,000,000 over the preceding year; the net earnings show nearly $2,000,000; total earnings, about $20,000,000.

Blackmailer Marshall.

PITTSBURG, April 19.—Dr. George H. Marshall, charged with an attempt to blackmail the actress Mary Anderson, had a preliminary hearing before Commissioner McCandless this morning, which resulted in his being held for trial May 7th. He was afterwards released on $1,000 bail.

A Thieving Express Clerk.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 19.—A $5,000 package, deposited in the American Express by the Mederian National Bank for Kansas, Ill., is missing. Express Clerk Frank A. Vaughn was accused of the theft, and admitted his guilt.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunnos.

Public Attention Challenged.

The attention of the public is challenged by the certificate signed in fac simile over their own autograph signatures, that Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va., do have the entire control and management of the distribution to be made on Tuesday, May 8, at New Orleans, La., by The Louisiana State Lottery Company, of which M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., will furnish all information.

SPRAGUE'S MARRIAGE.

The Governor Denies that he Misstated his Case to the Clergyman.

PROVIDENCE, April 19.—Gov. Sprague's recent marriage has been the means of reviving the circumstances connected with his divorce from his first wife, Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague. Judge Hoadly, of Cincinnati, and Winchester Britton, of Brooklyn, counsel for Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, have publicly alleged that Sprague, when interrogated by the clergyman who performed the marriage ceremony in Virginia recently, as to its being lawful for him to marry, said that he applied for a divorce from his wife first on the ground of adultery, and that she filed a cross bill charging him with the same offense; that she withdrew her charges but he did not; that his charge remained, and that the divorce was granted on the charge of adultery against his wife.

To ascertain what Gov. Sprague had to say about it, the New York Sun's representative interviewed him to-day. He said that he never told the clergyman that he had filed the first bill and that his wife filed the cross bill. Furthermore, the Governor said that when he was married he told the clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Hullihan, that Mrs. Sprague withdrew her allegations of adultery against him, and secured her divorce on the grounds of non-support and desertion. His own allegations of adultery had never been expunged from the records of the Court. Therefore he stood technically as the innocent person in the case. This, said the Governor, seemed to satisfy the clergyman, and the ceremony was performed.

The Governor was asked whether it was really true that his allegations of adultery had not been expunged, and replied: "The allegations of my cross bill stand to-day." It appears, however, from investigations made by the Sun's correspondent, that Gov. Sprague is in error on this point, as Gov. Sprague's case is entered at Kingston as withdrawn.

Cheap Diamonds that Look Like Gems.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Edward Engle, the New Haven jeweler, who was swindled recently by loaning money on cheap diamonds that had been colored to represent valuable jewels, came to the city yesterday to discover by whom the coloring was done. He ascertained from the Maiden lane diamond merchants who sold one of the stones to Nepel, the man now under arrest, that the jewel was sold for what it really was, a three-caret diamond. It was therefore colored subsequent to its sale at this store.

Mr. Miller, one of the firm, said: "This process of coloring diamonds is nearly a year old now. It is done by dipping the diamond in a preparation of analine die. This can easily be detected by washing the stone with soap and water. Within a month, however, the sharpers have added a preparation of gum arabic, which successfully stands the soap and water test. The only way the latest deception can be detected is to wash the stone with ammonia. The coloring of diamonds is causing thousands of dollars of loss to innocent people."

Mr. Engle said he would spend $1,000 to learn who colored the stones who deceived him.

Plowing Up a Battle Field—Skeletons Found.

RICHMOND, April 19.—The announcement that a number of skeletons of dead Confederates, who fell at Seven Pines, have recently been plowed up by farmers living near that historic battlefield, has caused quite a stir in this city. In many cases whole skeletons have been exposed, the waists of most of them being encircled with leather belts, the cartridge boxes and buckles bearing the legend, "C. S. A." The First Virginia of this city and the Seventeenth Virginia of Alexandria lost scores of men in the battle of Seven Pines. The Federal dead were removed long ago, and buried in the National cemetery near the battlefield. It is believed that hundreds of Confederates were buried with them and now rest beside those with whom they were opposed in deadly strife. While most of the bones plowed up are undoubtedly those of Confederates, yet it is believed that some of them are those of Union soldiers who fell in the same battle.

Homestead Lands in Michigan.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The Commissioner of the General Land Office to-day decided a contested case involving lands within the limits of the originally located line of the railroad in Michigan from Marquette to the Wisconsin State line. The Commissioner holds that lands previously certified for this line and which were relinquished under the joint resolution of Congress, were, by the operation of this statute and by such relinquishment restored to the public domain, and that the same are subject to pre-emption and homestead entry as other public lands of the United States. In the case decided to-day the lands are also within the limits originally fixed for indemnity selections by the Ontanagon line. The Commissioner says that no indemnity or other withdrawal exists covering the land in controversy, and he therefore awards the same to the settler "first in time."

—Did you read how Josiah Pitkin of Chelsea, Vt., was cured of a terrible sore leg, by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the blood purifier?

Probably a Clerical Error.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 20.—Inspector Stuart has discovered a deficit of $1,200 in the stamp account of the Postoffice. He has written a letter the Postmaster saying he makes no reflection on his integrity, nor does he wish to be considered as charging the clerks with dishonesty, but recommends a reorganization of the office. The Postmaster thinks it can be accounted for by a clerical error.

Winter Wheat All Right.

FOND DU LAC, April 20.—Contrary to what was previously expressed, Winter wheat at present promises to be the heaviest crop the coming season it has been for some time. Grain is all nicely rooted and not Winter-killed, only in a very few places where water rested during the early Spring months.

Judgment for $100,000.

NEW ORLEANS, April 19.—The Government has obtained judgment against F. J. Herron, surety on the bond of Gen. Steedman, Internal Revenue Collector of this District in 1867-8 for $100,000, with interest from date of judicial demand. Steedman's shortage is placed at $359,000.

Anniversary of the Battle of Lexington.

BOSTON, April 19.—The 108th anniversary of the Battle of Concord and Lexington is being observed in those Towns by the firing of cannon, display of flags and parade of local military organizations.

Woman Suffrage.

TROY, April 19.—The Woman Suffrage State Convention elected Lillie Devereaux Blake President. The resolutions proclaim that only by woman's co-operation can social order be secured and maintained.

Defies the Lynchers.

LYNCHBURG, April 20.—The lynchers of Bob Crockett, the Wytheville murderer, have warned Robert Moyers to leave the State. Moyers denies implication in the murder, and defies the lynchers.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Life Sentence for Man and Wife.

JEFFERSON, Wis., April 18.—Judge Bennett sentenced John Kadisch and his wife, Barbara, who were both convicted of the murder of Kadisch's mother in this city on the night of Dec. 6, last, to the State Prison for life.

Mississippi Politics.

JACKSON, April 18.—John R. Lynch, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, has called a meeting of leaders of different parts of the State at Jackson, June 12. Chalmers has called a meeting of Republicans July 4.

℞ No 66.

Endorsed by the French Academy of Medicine for

INFLAMMATION OF THE URINARY ORGANS,

caused by Indiscretion or Exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, Treatment. Positive cure in one to three days. Local Treatment only required. No nauseous doses of Cubebs or Copaiba. INFALLIBLE, HYGIENIC, CURATIVE, PREVENTIVE. Price, $1.50, including Bulb Syringe. Sold by all Druggists, or sent free by mail securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive Treatise free on application. AMERICAN AGENCY "66" MEDICINE CO., Detroit, Mich., and Windsor, Ont.

Sold by I. N. REED, Toledo.

SLADE A FAILURE.

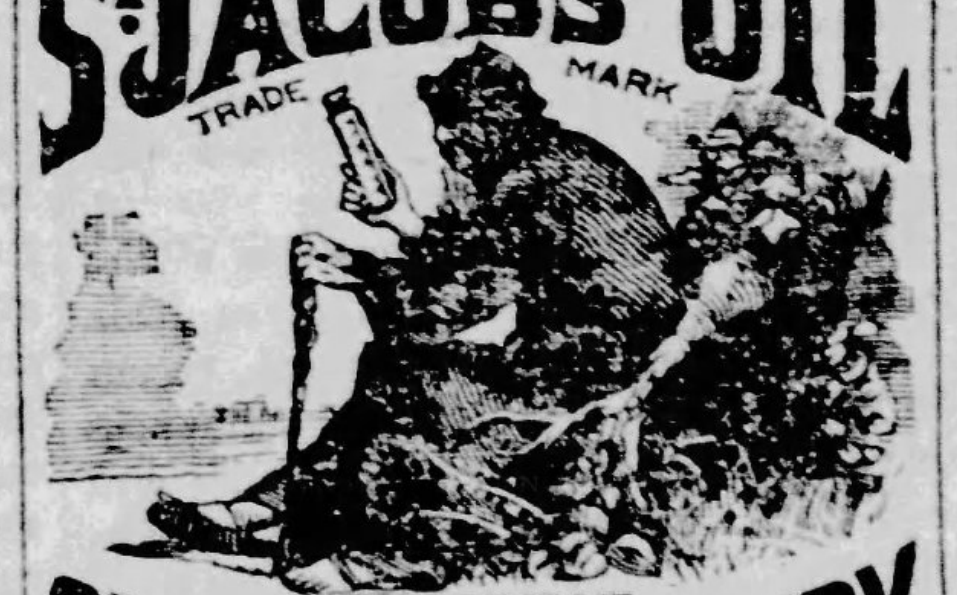
Joe Coburn Too Much for Him, and He Has No Business with Sullivan.

TROY, April 18.—Herbert A. Slade, the Maori, sparred with Joe Coburn at the Griswold Opera House this evening. It was the first time that the men had boxed together, and much interest was manifested by the sporting fraternity to see the set-to. Slade appeared to very poor advantage, while Coburn was spry and aggressive. They had three rounds, Marquis of Queensberry rules. In the first the Maori was on the defense, and seemed to devote his time to discovering Coburn's weak points rather than to any attempt to strike his antagonist, the ex-champion getting in two blows to Slade's one. In the second round the Maori appeared more confident, and besides putting in several blows countered nicely three times. The round closed with severe infighting, Coburn driving Slade to the rear of the stage. In the third and last round Slade appeared more clumsy than in either the preceding rounds. Coburn forced the fighting, satisfied that he had a very easy thing.

After the set-to the Sun's correspondent conversed with several men who are accepted as authority in sporting matters. One of these said: "I am very much disappointed. If Slade can't fight any better than he can box, he has no business with Sullivan. In my opinion, either Sullivan or Ryan could dispose of the Maori in very short order. Of course he does not appear as well to-night as he will hereafter, as he has never met Coburn before, and I consider Coburn one of the best boxers in the world."

Another said: "He is no good. As old as Joe Coburn is I would not be afraid to back him at slight odds to lick Slade. There's a man over there" (pointing to C. H. C. Smith, the colored man from Port Huron, Mich.) "can whip him. I saw him at Schenectady last night and he is a good one." Not a single sporting man could be found who was favorably impressed with the Maori.

The closing set-to was between Mace and Slade, and in it the latter was more at ease and made a better impression, but still, he is not considered a match for Sullivan or Ryan with the bare knuckles.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

MUSIC.

THE BEACON LIGHT!

A very Successful SUNDAY SCHOOL SONG BOOK.

By J. H. TENNY and E. A. HOFFMAN.

"We are delighted with it.—The only one in use in this vicinity.—Ought to be in every Sabbath School in the land."

The above extracts from a letter correspond with the general impression of those familiar with the book, which is, that it is one of the very best ever published.

PRICE, 30 Cents.

Minstrel Songs - - $2.00

Plantation, Jubilee and other songs. A great success. Piano or Organ accompaniment.

MUSICAL FAVORITE $2.00

New and superior selection of the best Piano pieces.

GEMS OF ENGLISH SONGS 2.00

Continues to be a great favorite, being the best general collection of Sheet Music Songs in the English language.

Charming Cantatas for the end of the musical season.
RUTH AND BOAZ. Andrews .... 65 cts.
NEW FLOWER QUEEN. Root .... 75 cts.

Any book mailed, postpaid, for retail price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
CHARLES H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½lb and lb) by grocers, labeled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
London, England.

A GOOD LIST.

A New Novel.

By the Author of "Andersonville," etc.

THE RED ACORN,

BY JOHN McELROY.

12 mo., 312 pages, cloth, black and gold side and back stamps.

PRICE .... $1.00.

2,000 Copies Sold in Advance of Publication.

A fascinating war story, dealing with real flesh and blood people, in style vividly realistic, and so wide a departure from the conventional novel that it cannot help attracting wide spread attention. Its scenes are laid in Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee during the war, and will prove very exciting reading to lovers of historical fiction.

The publishers have spared no expense in getting up this book, and it will be found to excel their other popular publications in every respect.

Order at once of the publishers, or of your bookseller. Mailed on receipt of price by
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,
205 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE

45 Govt. and 40-60 Grain Cartridges. Very Strong. Perfectly Safe.
THE BEST RIFLE in the world for Large Game. Shooting more accurate, Model more beautiful, Manipulation easier, Finish finer, than that of any other rifle.
Marlin Fire-Arms Co. New Haven, Ct.

COOLEY CREAMERS
Their superiority demonstrated. Their success without a parallel. They are Self Skimming. Five Gold Medals and Seven Silver Medals for superiority. Use Less Ice. Make Better Butter. Davis Swing Churns—Eureka Butter Workers and Printers. A full line of butter factory supplies. Send postal for circulars and testimonials. VT. FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

CASH PAID FOR Old Rubber Boots and Shoes!
TEA LEAD out of tea boxes, and METALS of every description. Agents wanted in every town in the United States to buy for me.
JOHN C. STOCKWELL, 25 Ann St., New York.
Reference: All the New York daily papers.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad Company has been called to be held at the principal office of said Company, in the City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Saturday, May 5, 1883, for the purpose of voting upon articles and agreement for consolidation of said Company with the Cincinnati Northern Railway Company and the Spring Grove, Avondale & Cincinnati Railway Company, forming a new Company, having a capital of common and preferred stock as in said articles set forth, and for such other business as may come before said meeting.

DIRECTORS.
R. M. POMEROY, GALEN C. MOSES, F. B. PHILLIPS
D. H. DARLING, S. C. BLANCHARD, W. D. HOBBS,
WILLARD WHITE, CHAS. W. PIERCE, J. F. OSGOOD.
Attest: HERBERT STEWARD, SECRETARY.

Toledo, O., February 23, 1883.

CARDS.

50 All new enameled gold and floral chromo cards name on, 10c. W. H. Card Works, West Haven, Ct.

50 Entirely New Chromo Cards, name on, 10 cts Sample Book, 25c. Linsly & Co., Northford, Ct.

40 Gold and Silver Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, with name 10c, postpaid. G. I. Reed & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

50 Handsomest Chromo Cards ever sold, all new, no 2 alike, name on, 10c. Potter & Co., Montowese, Ct.

Your Name on 50 New Chromos 10c. 6 pks. 50c. Agts. Book, 25c. Franklin Printing Co., New Haven, Ct.

40 Lovely chromos, name on, 1 Model love letter, 10 love cards all 10c, 6-50c. O. A. Brainard, Higganum, Ct.

SPLENDID! 50 Latest Style Chromo Cards, name, 10c. Premium with 3 packs. E. H. Pardee, New Haven, Ct.

50 Satin Enamel Chromo Cards, latest out, name on, 10c. 13 pks. $1. Ill. list and large sample book, 25c. F. W. AUSTIN, New Haven Ct.

50 Large New Chromo Cards, or 40 Gold and Silver, 1883 Series, prettiest pack sold, with name on 10 cts. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y. Estab. 1875.

40 Chromo Visiting Cards, no 2 alike, for 1883, name on and Illustrated Premium list, 10c. Warranted best sold. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

40 New and Beautiful CHROMO CARDS name in New Type, and an Elegant 48 page, Gilt Bound Floral Autograph Album, all for 15 cts. SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.

50 CHROMOS just out for Spring and Summer 1883, the prettiest pack sold, name in Fancy Script Type 10c. 14 pks. $1.00 25 Gilt Bevel Edge 15c. Sample Book and Illustrated Premium List, &c., 25c. CROWN PRINTING CO., Northford, Conn.

YOUR NAME Printed on 50 Extra large Chromos in 9 colors, (xxx board) French & Swiss Florals, Motto, Remembrance & Verse Cards, in fancy script type, 10c, 14 packs $1.00 or 25 Gold Bevel Edge Cards, 10c. Our Beautiful bound Sample Album for 1883 with Illustd Premium List, reduced Price List, &c., 25c. S. M. FOOTE, Northford, Ct.

GOLD RING FREE. Send us the names with $1 for 10 pks. of 50 each, Large Enameled Chromo Cards, positively best pack sold for 10 cents (name in fancy script type) & we will send you pack extra & this beautiful ring free. Agents Sample Book & 14p. Ill'std Premium List, 25c. ... O. A. Fowler & Son, Northford, Ct.

Our New Pack 40 Large Size, all gold and silver Motto Chromos with your name, 10c. 20 notched bevel edge, exactly as represented by the above cut, 10c. A beautiful imported silk handkerchief or Material for making a pint of splendid Cologne free with a $1 order. A large folding sample sheet of all the designs of our new 40 pack, arranged expressly for agents, 10c. Do not order any more of the cheap packs of 50 chromos until you have seen our new beauties. CARD MILLS, Northford, Conn.

OUR NEW CARDS. 1883. 50 Different Designs; Bird, Floral, Gold Panel, German, French, Italian and Oriental Views, summer, winter, moon, light and marine scenes, all in beautiful colors on superfine enameled board, with your name in fancy script type, 10c. A 20 page Illustrated Premium List sent with each order. Agents make 50 per cent. Full particulars and samples for 3c. stamp. CAXTON PRINTING CO., Northford, Conn.

MEDICAL.

A Sure Cure for Epilepsey or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. DR. KRUSE, 2844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

NO CURE, NO FEE. Dr. Charles Bell, 307 Superior st., Cleveland, O., guarantees to cure nervous debility, lost manhood, seminal emissions, syphilis, all private diseases. No fee required until patient is cured. Write for particulars. Letters confidential.

Self Cure Free. Nervous Debility. Lost Manhood. Weakness and Decay. A favorite prescription of a noted specialist (now retired.) Druggists can fill it. Address DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

ASTHMA. Samples of Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief sent free to any who ask. Immediate relief guaranteed. 50c. and $1 packages sent by mail. A. ETHRIDGE, Rome, N. Y.

Manhood Restored. A victim of early imprudence, causing Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

RUPTURE. Cured without an operation or the injury trusses inflict, by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. His book, with photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10c.

Hanover's Specific
Nervous Debility.

FREE FOR TRIAL. An unfailing and speedy cure for Nervous Debility and Weakness, Loss of Vitality and Vigor, or any evil result of indiscretion, excess, overwork, etc., (over forty thousand positive cures.) Send 15c for postage on trial box of 100 pills. Address, Dr. M. W. BACON, cor. Clark St. and Calhoun Place, CHICAGO, ILL.

MANHOOD. Speedily restored by the use of Vitaline Treatment, which effectually cures Nervous Debility, Lost Virility, Premature Decay, and all troubles arising from over-work and excesses. Sample of Vitaline mailed free, sealed, by addressing Dr. Whittier, 174 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

A BOON TO MEN. All those who from indiscretions, excesses or other causes are weak, unnerved, low spirited, physically drained, and unable to perform life's duties properly, can be certainly and permanently cured, without stomach medicines. Endorsed by doctors, ministers and the press. The Medical Weekly says: "The old plan of treating Nervous Debility, Physical Decay, &c., is wholly superseded by THE MARSTON BOLUS." Even hopeless cases assured of certain restoration to full and perfect manhood. Simple, effective, cleanly, pleasant. Send for treatise. Consultation with physician free. MARSTON REMEDY CO., 46 W. 14th St., New York.

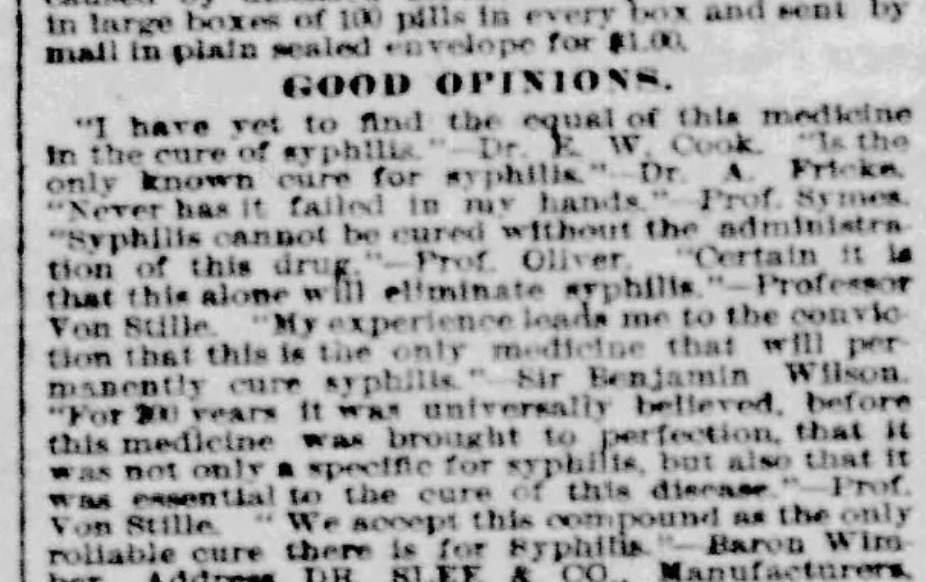
DR. SLEE

DR. SLEE'S ANTI-SYPHILIS PILLS. Dr. Slee cures Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleet and Stricture. Dr. Slee's Anti Syphilis Pills are a sure and positive cure for all cases of Syphilis, they are warranted the best in the world. They never fail. There is no questioning this fact, as they have cured thousands upon thousands of cases. These Pills are a sure and positive cure for sores on the body, spots or pimples on the face and neck caused by diseased blood. The pills are put up in large boxes of 100 pills in every box and sent by mail in plain sealed envelope for $1.00.

GOOD OPINIONS.

"I have yet to find the equal of this medicine in the cure of syphilis."—Dr. E. W. Cook. "Is the only known cure for syphilis."—Dr. A. Fricke. "Never has it failed in my hands."—Prof. Symes. "Syphilis cannot be cured without the administration of this drug."—Prof. Oliver. "Certain it is that this alone will eliminate syphilis."—Professor Von Stille. "My experience leads me to the conviction that this is the only medicine that will permanently cure syphilis."—Sir Benjamin Wilson. "For 200 years it was universally believed, before this medicine was brought to perfection, that it was not only a specific for syphilis, but also that it was essential to the cure of this disease."—Prof. Von Stille. "We accept this compound as the only reliable cure there is for Syphilis."—Baron Wimber. Address DR. SLEE & CO., Manufacturers, Cleveland, O.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



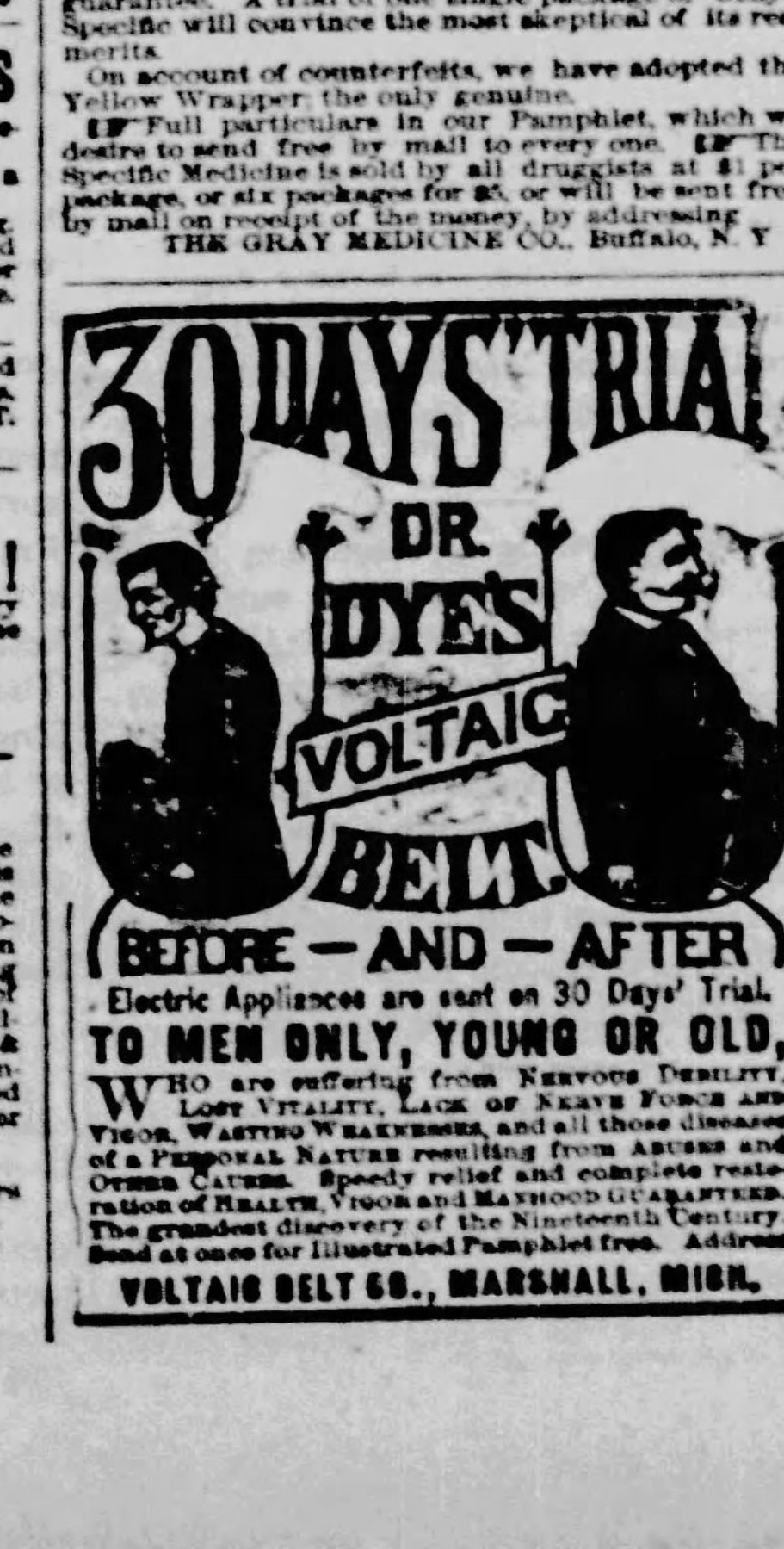
TRADE MARK.
TRADE MARK.
BEFORE TAKING.
AFTER TAKING.

The Great English Remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

BEWARE of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought DO NOT REFUND, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are SELDOM, IF EVER, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.

On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.

Full particulars in our Pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.



Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days' Trial.

TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, WHO are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, LACK OF NERVE FORCE AND VIGOR, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration of HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. The grandest discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

MISCELLANEOUS.

This Instrument Containing 22 NOTES (six MORE than is contained in any other like instrument) is unequaled for durability, power and sweetness of tone.

Larger sizes for House Lodge and Chapel, containing 32 notes.

THE AUTOPHONE.

For Grown People and Children.

The Finest and Cheapest Automatic Musical Instrument Ever Offered.

Send for Circular and Catalogue of Music. THE AUTOPHONE CO., Ithaca, N. Y. Canvassers Wanted.

SMOKE THE BEST.

KINNEY TOBACCO COMPANY, 515 to 525 West 22d Street, New York. Successors to Kinney Bros., Pioneer Cigarette Manufacturers of America. Use the finest grades of OLD GOLDEN VIRGINIA LEAF, Macedonian Turkish, Vuelta Abajo Havana, and St. James' Parish Perique. PUREST RICE PAPER ONLY. Sole Manufacturers of the Celebrated Standard Brands: Sweet Caporal; Caporal ½; St. James ½; Sweet Caporal, Cork Mouth-piece; Kinney Bros.' Straight Cuts, in Full Dress Packages, &c., &c. All are Warranted. The various tastes of all good judges perfectly suited. Sold by dealers throughout the World.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES. The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers. West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

DRAIN TILE MACHINES, By CHANDLER & TAYLOR, Indianapolis, Ind. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER PILE PIPE. Applies any ointment directly to parts affected, thereby curing when other remedies fail. Conveniently carried in the vest pocket, ready for use, without pain or inconvenience, affording immediate relief. Sold by all druggists (accompanied with a package of Seeley's Ointment or with which are printed the ingredients) or sent by mail for $2. Seeley's Truss Establishments, 1347 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or 74 Fleet Street, London, England.

We will send you a watch or chain by Express, C. O. D., to be examined before paying any money, and if not satisfactory, returned at our expense. We manufacture our watches, and save you 30 per cent. Catalogue of 250 styles free. (Every watch warranted.) Address STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

The large 8-page, original, humorous and literary paper sent to any address 4 weeks for four 3-cent stamps. Address J. J. MILLER, 150 Wash. St., Chicago. [illegible] is a large sized, very lively weekly paper.—Chicago Journal.

IMPROVED FARM IMPLEMENTS! Non-Explosive Steam Engines, Best Railway and Lever Horse Powers, Threshing Machines, Straw-Preserving Threshers, Lallow's Disc and Steel Spring Tooth Harrows, Eagle Sulky Horse Rakes, Cultivators, Feed Mills, Feed Steamers, etc., etc. Wheeler & Melick Co., Albany, N. Y. Established 1830. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c. A SURE THING! Sent Free to Anyone. I manufacture and keep constantly on hand every article known to the Sporting Fraternity and used by them to WIN with in games of chance. Send for my mammoth circular. Address, or call in person. VIC. SUYDAM, 65 & 67 Nassau St., New York City.

DRY GOODS BY MAIL. Delivered in any part of the U. S. at Boston prices. CATALOGUES SENT FREE. Also, when desired, samples of Dress Goods, Silks, Woollens, from the largest and finest stock in this country. Write to JORDAN, MARSH & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE OILOGRAPH. A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for circulars and terms. Address J. SCHWEILER'S Union Photo Copying House, 4 Mulberry St., New York.

Patents. Obtained for new Inventions by T. H. ALEXANDER, Washington, D. C. Twenty years' experience. Send stamp for HINTS TO INVENTORS.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY 57 More Young Men to Learn TELEGRAPHY. Good situations guaranteed. Address with stamp, SUPERINTENDENT SHERMAN TELEGRAPH COMPANY, OBERLIN, OHIO.

A KEY THAT WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT. SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 25c. Circulars free. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

YOU can now grasp a fortune. Send name and address to Lynn & Co., 767 & 769 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms & $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

SEND $2 To Chase Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for Dr. Chase's Family Physician. Sells fast. Agents wanted.

AGENTS can make money selling our Family Medicines. No Capital required. Standard Cure Co., 197 Pearl street, New York.

$275 A month.—Agents wanted—90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

1000 Agts wanted, Local & Traveling, for best selling Family Medicines in the world. Big PAY. Write now to J. G. HARLAN & SON, Union City, Ind.

AGENTS can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 free. Address E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED—Agents—Both Male and Female, for our new book, "Daughters of America." It takes wonderfully. Price, $2.00, worth $3.00. FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

50 Elegant Hand Bouquet, Pond Lily, Horseshoe, Lily of the Valley, etc., cards, name on, 10c. Sample book free with $1 order. Star Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

WANTED—Ladies and young men wishing to earn $1 to $3 every day quietly at their homes; work furnished by mail; no canvassing; no stamps required for reply. For particulars address SMITH & CO., Box 386, Fall River, Mass.

AGENTS Wanted. $2,800 in Cash Prizes to Agents. A NEW BOOK by MARK TWAIN ENTITLED "LIFE ON THE MISSISSIPPI." A rich theme, and the richest, raciest volume of all the TWAIN series. Characteristic Illustrations. For particulars address FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED. It Will Pay every Book CANVASSER to send us his or her address. We have Books and Bibles of every description first-class and fast selling—and we are now offering extraordinary inducements to the right parties. Full particulars sent free. DOUGLASS BROS. & PAYNE, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA. The greatest Literary Hit of this Generation. 100,000 sold in 1 month. Everybody buys it. Agents are selling 25 to 50 copies per day. The only full and complete edition. Price only $1.50. Chance of your life to make money fast. For circulars and terms, address C. B. BEACH & CO., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED. For a new Household necessity, that fills a long felt want, and sells at sight. ½ doz. to 3 doz. needed in every house. Agents are having immense success. BIG MARGINS. SEASON JUST OPENING. Exclusive territory. Good general agents can secure the biggest thing of the year. Send for particulars at once. S. P. C. & F. C. MFG CO., 41-43 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN HAVE a paying business by securing at once choice territory for exclusive sale free for our STOVE-PIPE SHELF. 300,000 already in use. Sale greater than ever. Millions waiting for it. A new agent made $1,000 in 60 days, another made $41 in 3 days, another $24 in 3 hrs. and so on. Send for further proofs. Quick sales, large profits. Illustrated circulars all free. No freight charges to agents. Address J. E. SHEPARD & CO., Cincinnati, O., or Kansas City, Mo.

Agents wanted to sell our great work "The Lost Explorers," an account of the ill-fated JEANNETTE ARCTIC EXPEDITION, by Officer Newcomb & other survivors. Quick sales, big profits. Send at once for Circulars & Agency, to AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Chicago, Cincinnati or St. Louis. Mention this paper.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, April 26, 1883.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1,00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Nasby in Exile.
" 4-5-6-7—The Army of the Tennessee.
" 8—Miscellany.
SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8—Miscellany.
THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—Advertisements.
FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.
FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—Correspondence.
" 7-8—Advertisements.
SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 7-8—The Young Folks.
SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3—The Sunday School.
" 4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—Miscellany.
EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 3-4—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—The Markets—Advertisements.

Circulation Last Week, 85,000.

THE BLADE'S GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

Our old subscribers are familiar with the portrait of GARFIELD we published during the campain of 1880. This portrait was pronounced by Mr. GARFIELD as the very best lithograph published by any one, and he ordered a number of them for his own personal use. In size, it is 19 inches by 24, and if suitably framed, is an ornament to any library or parlor. During the year 1880 and 1881 we published and presented to our subscribers nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and discontinued at a time that we presumed all demands were supplied. However, during the past several months we have added to our circle thousands of new readers, and recently we have had hundreds, yes, we believe thousands of letters and postals, asking if we could supply the Garfield portrait at any price. In fact such is the demand that we have decided to re-publish the Garfield portrait, *and make another free distribution*—we never have charged our subscribers for these portraits, and money will not buy them. We want to present every subscriber of the BLADE, (so far as they may want them,) with one of these portraits.

Therefore, that we may obtain an idea of how many to publish, we first ask that every one of our subscribers, old or new, who wants one of these portraits without money or price, to address us a postal with full name and address, and say, "for Garfield portrait." These applications will be filed as fast as received. It will take three weeks to get the portraits printed, and in the meantime we will advise all applicants of the manner of distribution.

NOTE.—We desire these applications by postal for convenience of filing. All who have made application by letter, in connection with other business, will oblige us by making another application by postal, as we find it impossible to go through our mass of letter correspondence to sort out applications. We shall acknowledge by postal card all applications.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

If this paragraph meets the eye of any person not a subscriber to the WEEKLY BLADE, it may be considered a special invitation to remit $1 and receive in return the BLADE postpaid one year. It is not boasting, but the simple truth, when we say the WEEKLY BLADE is the *largest* and *best* weekly newspaper in the world for $1. NASBY'S interesting letters from Europe will continue a year yet, and his old fashioned Confederate X Roads letters will be resumed next month.

IN England and Wales there is a total of 2,682,233 electors.

THE Island of Cyprus is threatened with another plague of locusts.

FOR the week ending last Saturday, 15,952 immigrants were landed at Castle Garden.

IN the year ending last December, $6,000,000 was paid out by immigrants for railroad tickets at Castle Garden.

GREAT destruction from forest fires is reported from Long Island, and in Dakota the skies are lurid from the same cause.

THE great Brooklyn bridge is declared to be practically finished and ready for use. A grand opening is to be held by and by.

Two trains a day now leave Chicago for Dakota. Before the end of the year the southern half will have a population of over 350,000.

THE British papers profess themselves "satisfied with the tone of the American press," but it has not heretofore occurred to us to inquire whether they were or not.

A HIGH-BRED American girl has achieved well-deserved fame in Paris by applying a coach-whip to a "noble" masher who had followed her about until endurance ceased to be a virtue.

THE enlisted men of the army want to be put on the Retired List too after 25 years continous service. They can not understand why carrying a musket is not just as likely to break down a constitution as bearing a sword.

THE Cincinnati people are rejoicing at the arrival of "Caliph" a baby hippopotamus, after his long journey from Ayssinia by way of Europe. The young river horse was captured and taken to Bremen, where he was kept for some time. The Superintendent of the Zoo at Cincinnati, heard of this and secured him by cable. He is about 30 inches high, weighs between 300 and 400 pounds, and is something over five feet long.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE President reached home from Florida on Sunday. A sensational report of his being attacked by a congestive chill in Savannah excited much apprehension through the country, and set editors to writing upon the course of the succession in the case of the death of a Vice President who had succeeded to the office of President. It subsequently developt that the symptoms were greatly exaggerated, the attack being only a common chill, with some other mild disorders, from which he speedily recovered, and on his arrival in Washington looked unusually hearty and vigorous. His return will doubtless be followed by a number of important appointments and other acts, which have been maturing for several weeks, and the news from the White House, for a little while at least, will probably be unusually interesting.

THE serious illness of Sen. ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, and the oldest member of the United States Senate, excites much personal sympathy and interest all over the country. The Senator is reported to be suffering from uræmic poisoning. During the session of the Senate last Winter Mr. ANTHONY was frequently noticed sitting by himself with a very abstracted manner, and this peculiarity has been frequently observed since his return to Washington When he was stricken down Saturday his intellect seemed considerably clouded, but his physician, Dr. CLARENCE T. GARDNER, says his mind seems clearer since. The Doctor hopes to conquer this attack, but fears are expressed on every hand that the disease will eventually prove fatal. Sen. ANTHONY was 68 years old on the 1st day of this month. During his 20 years in the United States Senate he has been very popular in Washington society, and his present physical condition is no doubt due in a large measure to high living. Sen. ANTHONY was re-elected to the Senate a year ago next month, and if he lives will begin his fifth term when the Senate is again convened, and it is rumored that it is the intention of Sen. EDMUNDS to resign the Presidency of the Senate in order that Sen. ANTHONY, the oldest Senator in point of service, may be elected to that honorable office.

THE depression of the iron interest, and the labor agitations have occupied much of the public's attention during the week. The stagnation in the iron market is attributed to stimulated production last year, and the falling off of the consumption this. Last year the great number of miles of new railway constructed helped to set all the furnaces and rolling mills running to their fullest capacity. The building suddenly stopt, on account of the distrust of the profitableness of railway investments that suddenly pervaded moneyed circles. The price of rails and other iron and steel products began to fall, several large establishments, leading off with the Chicago Rolling Mills—failed or suspended operations, and the whole business is to-day in a state of great prostration. All prices have fallen greatly. Pig Iron is now offered at $20@$22 per ton, while the price of rails is falling daily. This condition of things cannot last long, because the rapid development of the country must call for such an increased production of iron and steel as will speedily restore a healthy tone to this most important industry.

THE growing demand for the products of other industries, and especially the opening of what promises to be an exceedingly active building season, has incited mechanics of all kinds to ask for higer wages. Labor organizations of all kinds are the order of the day, and in the larger Cities there are forebodings of extensive strikes. These will probably pass off quietly and harmlessly, for everybody is now too prosperous and busy to care about wasting any time in destructive quarrels.

Two of the Dublin "Invincibles"—BRADY and CURLEY—have been found guilty of the murder of Lord CAVENDISH and BURKE, and are sentenced to death. The evidence seemed to be conclusive, altho it was not abundant, but the Irish people have received the verdict with every evidence of disapproval. The jurymen have been threatened for their discharge of a plain duty. In fact, it is evident that the people had determined to find the accused innocent, no matter how strong the evidence against them.

ENGLAND is negotiating with China for a new commercial treaty. A member of the British Parliament, evidently not an admirer of the opium traffic, moved that in these negotiations China's right to prohibit or tax any import at her pleasure be conceded her. To this the Ministry at once took exception, as it would "tie their hands" in the negotiations. This is how England adjusts her commercial relations with countries like China and Japan, who are too weak to resist her dictation. It is impossible to avoid the inference that she would do the same to, France, Germany, Spain and the United States, if she had the power.

THE annexation of Papua to the already overgrown British Empire, has caused great excitement in the party which is opposed to any further acquisition of territory. Papua is one of the largest islands in the world, and lies directly north of Australia. It has an area of somewhere near 300,000 miles. The Portuguese and Dutch have had trading stations at several different points for a long time.

PREPARATIONS are still proceeding for the coronation at Moscow in May, altho it has been rumored that it would not take place until in June. It is now expected that the Emperor and Empress will reach there the 21st of May and the coronation ceremonies will take place six days afterwards.

IN Italy, during a discussion in the Chamber of Deputies on the subject of tobacco culture, Signor MAGLIANI, Minister of Finance, declared that the Government firmly intended to encourage the home cultivation of that plant, and would grant large bounties for the purpose, but the people, he said, must not delude themselves with the idea that Italy would ever overcome American competition in this branch of agriculture.

OUR PREMIUM LIBRARY.

By request of the subscribers of Muskegon, Mich., to whom we awarded the Premium Library, we have shipped the books to Phil Karney Post No. 7, G. A. R. of that City.

CROP PROSPECTS.

This is the season of the year when we usually expect a dull wail to go up from the farmers and a shriek of lamentation from the speculators over the general destruction of all green and eatable things necessary for the sustenance of man or beast.

It comes perhaps a little later than common this year, because of the persistency with which Winter lingers in the lap of Spring. But there has never been an April since newspapers began printing crop reports but what has been filled with gloomy forebodings as to the harvest prospects. There has never been a time when it was not generally affirmed that the wheat was badly Winter-killed, the oats a failure by reason of delayed sowing, apple-buds all destroyed, and the peach trees dying by wholesale.

Just at this moment these reports are costing those who believe in them an aggregate of hundreds of millions of dollars, in the rapid advancement in the price of wheat.

But there is no more basis for this panicky outlook than the depression superinduced in the minds of those who start the reports, by the long continuance of gloomy weather. The crop reports which are now appearing in the papers in such profusion are in too many instances colored by personal reasons. They come mostly from men sent out by leading grain houses to take a look at the crops and make a report to serve as basis for their employers' future policy. Naturally they do not furnish anything to the papers but something which they have a strong interest in making the public believe. It goes without saying that a firm which has an interest of several hundred thousand dollars on the bear side of the wheat market will not, if it can help it, allow any information to be made public that will build up the bull side.

The only reliable information at the service of the public is that given from the Agricultural Department. A recent dispatch from Washington announces that Mr. J. R. DODGE, the veteran and expert statistician of the Agricultural Department, is busy compiling reports from various parts of the country. It says the returns so far verify the estimates sent out by the Department relative to last season's products, those of the cotton yield being the same, but that it was yet too early to forecast the possible result of the winter upon the coming crops, The Statistician says there have been many exaggerated statements and newspaper paragraphs upon the subject, but from the present outlook there is no reason to think the losses from bad weather will prove to be greater than in the corresponding period of former years.

Mr. DODGE says also that though the average temperature of last month was some 10 degrees colder than that of the corresponding period of last year, comparatively little damage has been suffered by farmers, albeit those possessing sizeable flocks and herds have been subjected to some extra expense for forage and attendance. On the other hand, the continued cold weather and late falls of snow have proved beneficial, notably to the wheat and fruit crops, over large portions of our widely-extended country, a country of such broad domain and variety of climate that while last week the snow was two feet deep in some parts of the Northwest (as Wisconsin and Minnesota, for example), Indian corn was a foot high in Georgia and Florida! While the snow has been a benefit to the wheat, the almost continuous cold weather of the last month has prevented fruit buds from swelling, thus indicating, if not assuring, an abundant yield of fruit, and especially of peaches.

THE CONGO COUNTRY.

The quarrel over the possession of the Congo country grows more violent, and it now seems, may possibly result in an armed struggle between France and England. The whole affair is rather curious, inasmuch as neither of these two great Nations have really any right to that region. Considered with reference to priority of discovery, and Portugal should have the first claim, since it is now 300 years since a Portuguese explorer set up a pillar at the mouth of the river, and thereby signified his right to the possession of the whole. But he stopped there, and everything relating to the country was a sealed book to him. Afterwards the King of Portugal helped the King of Congo to put down an uprising in his dominions, and the latter ceded a certain part of the coast along the river to Portugal. This constitutes her claim, which, however, she is powerless to enforce by arms, and therefore it will probably amount to nothing. It will be remembered that STANLEY was sent to the Congo country by Belgium, that he crossed the African continent thro what had been considered inaccessible wilds, built roads and bridges, established depots, organized a force of couriers, opened up the country to trade—in short, did what no white man ever had done before. Upon his work, Belgium founds her claim to the rich Congo country, and England is preparing to assist her in the assertion. A man-of-war will soon be on its way to that country, and such a movement means a determination to preserve British commercial interests which would be jeoparded by French domination.

Meanwhile France has not been idle. It had already a colony at the mouth of the Congo. Alarmed at STANLEY'S explorations DE BRAZZA was sent out to see what he was doing. He managed to get on the good side of one of the most powerful of the Congo monarchs, and persuaded him to sign a treaty which gave to France a commercial monopoly. So much for the claim of France. A man-of-war, commanded by DE BRAZZA, has been sent thither, carrying a regiment of troops and 20,000 stand of arms. There is evidently an intention to take an aggressive position.

Portugal has protested and that is the most she can do. From present appearances the real struggle will be between France and England. Of course the upshot of the affair will be the leaving of both the smaller States out in the cold. The truth of the thing is that neither France nor England have any real right or business with the Congo country, but like hungry dogs, that does not matter, providing they can get the juicy meat to chew. It is not the first time that might has made right.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

WHY THIS WILL BE A GOOD BUSINESS YEAR.

We have the usual number of croakers this year who go about with tristful visages, and make doleful prophecies of all manner of business misfortunes to happen this year. This is not because they know anything about the matter. In the very nature of things they can have no more basis for their doleful vaticinations than the late WIGGINS had for predicting his frightful atmospheric convulsion in March. They can not have so much, for WIGGINS well knew that every month of March has from 14 to 18 severe storms,—that is, nearly one every other day, and consequently the chances were greatly in his favor that upon any date he could name there would be enough of a "pertubation" to give some color of his prediction having come true. On the other hand, if the well-known laws of commercial revulsions continue to dominate, as in all human probability they will, there can be no serious business troubles for nearly 10 years yet. We have explained these laws at length in previous numbers of the BLADE, and will not consume the time to repeat them now.

The reasons for believing that this will be an unusually prosperous year are such as strongly commend themselves to the man of common sense.

In the first place the resumtion of specie payments, three years ago, left the countrry in a perfectly healthy commercial condition, though there was general prostration, and men were every where left with only the foundations of their business, upon which they must painfully rebuild. In countless instances it was really beginning anew; in every one there had to be a development from the shrunken condition in which every one had been left by the icy touch of panic. This has now gone on steadily and healthfully for three years. Profiting by the salutary lessons of the six years between 1873 and and 1879, men have gone ahead prudently and skilfully, rebuilding their business fabrics, equipping themselves for enlarged operations, and accumulating money and credit for the future. Their increasing success each year has developt their confidence, and inspired them to reach out a little farther in every direction this year than last. If each man in business expands his operations even so little as 5 per cent. over that of last year, the aggregate will be enormous, and will be felt as a most healthful impulse in every department of trade. The prospects are that an expansion of 5 per cent. is much too small a figure at which to place the extension. There will be from 10 to 15 per cent. more goods manufactured and sold this year than last; 10 to 15 per cent. more buildings erected, more farms opened, more factories established, more workingmen employed, more crops produced, and so on through the whole list of factors and divisions in the sum of our national industry and commerce.

It is going to be the most busy and prosperous year because men are now in a position to do more business than ever before, because they are encouraged by three years of unbroken successes, because every condition in the business world is very favorable, and the influences are such as to lead men to see that this is the golden time for effort, when they must make their grand struggle for the object of their lives.

In after-years this will be recorded in the annals as the one in which the Nation made its longest stride towards wealth.

Whoever says to the contrary is timid or soured, and would not pluck ripe fruit if within his reach.

A GROWING INDUSTRY.

Cattle raising in this country has grown into an enormous industry. Great herds roam the Western country in place of the bisons which have disappeared before the crowd of sportsmen that enjoy hunting them down.

Large parts of the West are peculiarly fitted for cattle grazing. Farming is impossible, but the grass grows in luxuriance, affording plenty of food for both Winter and Summer. An exchange thus speaks of the industry:

> One of the most favored spots is said to be the Black Hills. The percentage of loss there, it is claimed, is less than anywhere else where there are extensive ranges. There is little snow, and when it does fall it is so light that the wind blows it off large areas. Protection from storms is afforded by steep bluffs, canons and washouts. The profits of the business can be easily estimated by the number of persons who are going into it. Companies are formed in England and Scotland, and many wise landlords there, who believe that the present order of things is not always going to last at home, are putting their money into American enterprises. As a general thing the ranchman only purchases enough ground to erect the buildings he needs, for yard purposes, corrals, etc., while his herd ranges at will on the public domain. It is estimated if the cows are not killed a herd will double itself in a few years. The cows, of course, are not milked, the calves taking all, and as a result the young thrive in a manner that would astonish the Eastern stock-raiser. The cost of keeping a herd where the natural food is abundant all the year round, and where housing is unnecessary, is very small. It has been estimated that men who graze 15,000 head and over do not spend more than from 60 to 57 cents a head. One herdsman is able to look after from 2,500 to 3,000 head, and the cost of transporting a herd from any point 300 miles from a railway to Chicago is said not to be more than $7 a head. These figures, it is presumed, are the roseate ones, for all places are not so healthy for cattle as the Black Hills. Two or three Winters ago thousands of head perished on the plains, and the losses were so severe that dealers and butchers felt in duty bound to put the price of meat up to a figure it had not touched in many years, but it was noticed at the same time that American beef was selling in England at about the same price it brought before the disastrous storm swept the plains. Since then the business of raising cattle has been gone into more extensively than ever, which goes to show that the disasters alluded to were greatly exaggerated, or that the profits are so great that ranchmen can afford occasionally to have almost their entire stock carried away, and yet not be ruined. The enterprise is rapidly assuming the most imposing dimensions, and American beef, American grain, and American pork are making the lot of the European toiler more enjoyable than ever his father's was.

THERE are in the Dominion of Canada 110,505 Indians, of which number 37,044 are living under tribal reltaions in Manitoba and the Northwestern Territories. These Indians are taught to support themselves by farmers, and are generally peaceful. In this matter the Dominion Government appears to have a fortunate experience.

THE Free Traders of the Democratic party are trying very hard to cover up the black eye CARTER HARRISON gave them at Chicago in his speech before the Iroquois Club. They will hardly be able to do it.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the BLADE could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

THE AMERICAN DUDE.

"Dude" is the name recently applied to a class of young men in this country which is increasing in numbers as fast as wealth increases, and that is with great rapidity. The "dude" has a rich father, has been brought up in luxury, will not soil his hands or weary his brain with any kind of labor, wears the finest of clothing, sports eye-glasses and finds the greatest difficulty in whiling away the hours which society does not dispose of for him. The "dude" is superfine in everything. He may be a good enough fellow in the main, but anything requiring exertion is too "excessively vulgah, you knaw." Of course, the "dude" does not vote. That would necessitate his mingling with the common herd. He ornaments the parlor, leans in graceful attitudes upon the mantel or piano, talks of the last opera and the weariness of life, and is an elegant nonentity. He may have brains, but a "dude's" brains are of little use to him, for he leaves them in a state of constant repose.

This description is no exaggeration, the more's the pity. These young men may possibly dawdle through life in this way upon their father's money, but the next generation will come to grief. It is an old saying that "It's only three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt-sleeves," and in this country nothing can be truer. In Europe, where estates are entailed, a lack of energy and industry, combined with extravagant tastes, makes less difference.

The development of "dudes" is, after all, the fault of the parents. The latter by thrift and economy accumulate fortunes, and then forget how it was done. They do not want their sons to know aught of the shirt-sleeve struggle, but would have them begin where they end. It is a story repeated every day. The wealth which patient labor has accumulated melts away in the hands which are carefully kept from work, and the third generation with luxurious habits, and extravagant tastes with nothing to gratify them, come to distress, and more often to absolute shame.

It is strange that men do not recognize the fact that it was their own early training in honest labor and careful economy that made their success, that they do not recognize the necessity of having their children taught to do something to develop self-reliance in this world of changes, that they are so prone to lead their sons and daughters to despise the humble means by which they have arisen to wealth and honor.

It is only lately that the sons in two of New York's proud families were obliged to flee because they had squandered what did not belong to them. They had developed, not into "dudes," but into active doers of evil, and the clubs, gaming tables and brothels had found in them steady patrons. The result is shame and disgrace to themselves and the families to which they belong.

Every boy should be taught a trade or a profession, and the former is a good thing even if the latter is to be learned afterwards. Every girl should be trained to something which will enable her to be independent and self-supporting should the need arise. She ought, at least, to understand the domestic machinery in her father's home in order to keep that of her own in good running order. Were this course followed, the transition from "shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves again" would be attended with no disgrace, and the race of "dudes" would become extinct.

DYNAMITE RULES.

From St. Petersburg comes the word by cable that the coronation of the Czar will probably be postponed. The police believe that "unless liberal reforms are granted the Nihilists are determined to prevent the ceremony." Undoubtedly this is true. They will not allow this finel act of crowning ALEXANDER the monarch of all the Russias with absolute power, unless he makes concessions to his people that will give them some hope of future progress.

Time has been when a knowledge of such intentions would have effectually prevented their being carried out. Forewarned was forearmed. It is no longer so in these days of dynamite. With its mighty destructive force, pent up in such small compass, means can be found to put into execution any plot that the mind of man is capable of conceiving Science in this case has produced what may throw, in unprincipled hands, society into a perfect chaos.

The fear of dynamite is not confined to Russia. It is felt everywhere in Europe, and will continue to be so long as there is such a widespread dissatisfaction among the working people. Only a betterment of their condition will bring about peace and quiet, will give a sense of security to the upper classes. Should the coronation of the Czar proceed, there is little doubt but it would be attended by a catastrophe which will appal the world. That the innocent would be sufferers equally with the guilty makes no difference to the desperate conspirators.

The same is true in Great Britain. Until Ireland is legislated into a better condition dynamite will be likely to prove master at unexpected seasons. There is absolutely nothing but a contented spirit among the masses that can cope with this new power for the working of destruction.

THE investigation of the Tewsbury Almshouse, made necessary by charges in Gov. BUTLER'S message, has had the effect to awaken an interest in similar institutions elsewhere, and investigations are the order of the day. It is undoubtedly true that too much is taken for granted in the management of reformatory and benevolent institutions. The public at large is slow to believe that men and women, intrusted to look after the unfortunate, will deliberately oppress and abuse them. But wherever the inmates have been allowed to state their grievances it has been found that gross abuses do exist. The practice of having tated times for examinations gives those in charge opportunity to put everthing in shape, and the fear of punishment closes the mouths of those who might tell the every-day life they lead. What is needed, is an organization to appoint visiting committees to "drop in" when least expected. It would have a wonderful effect in infusing a little humanity in certain quarters.

DO US THE FAVOR.

We want to send out thousands of specimen copies of the WEEKLY BLADE, during April. We want names of those not now taking the BLADE. We wish any or all of our subscribers would do us the favor to send us a postal with the address of just five of their neighbors who do not take the BLADE. It will take but two minutes' time and we would appreciate the favor.

BRITISH INDIA.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT made a speech at Glasgow University not a great while ago, in which he declared that the great problem for Great Britain to solve was not the future of Canada, but of India. Referring to the old idea regarding it, of its being a land of untold wealth, which the British people would become possessed of, he said that it was well known now that this was not so, and yet there was a certain pride in its possession which did not accompany any other of the English dependencies. A part of this came from the fact that it had added another title to the ancient monarchy of England.

MR. BRIGHT went on to say that the English language was spreading in India with great rapidity, that he had been told upon good authority that there were as many people there who could and did read MILTON and SHAKESPERE as in England, and that with a knowledge of the English language and literature old superstitions must be broken down, and ideas of self-government begin to spread. The time will come when enlightened India will not be satisfied to remain a British dependency.

He then referred to the opposition of the English people to the recent policy of the Governor General of India in proposing to give a few Indian Judges extended powers under which they may try English offenders of justice, and also to extend municipal government to the natives. The argument is that "India was obtained by the sword, and must be kept by the sword," but he says, "If you are teaching them your language, and allowing them to read your books, and teaching them your science, do you mean to say that you can hold these people always, mainly, and only by the sword, and that when you enter the Suez Canal in Egypt and pass the Cape of Good Hope you must throw overboard your New Testaments, for they have no meaning in the British India Empire?"

MR. BRIGHT is right, as the English people will find by and by. In these days, the extension of knowledge, the lifting up of a people, the spread of the ideas of the day, point to the desire for independence, and a nation of 200,000,000 souls, which is progressing in other things will not remain content long in subservience to another country. It is a wise thing to advance step by step in a liberal policy of government with the growth of intelligence among the people, and this is what Lord RIPON is doing, and what has aroused the wrath of the English against him. It is safe to say that only by such a course can Great Britain hope to retain her hold upon that great country.

TRIED AND ACQUITTED.

GEORGE SCHELLER the keeper of the Newhall House bar-room, who was accused of setting the hotel on fire, by which act 81 persons lost their lives, has been tried in Chicago for the terrible crime and acquitted. The circumstantial evidence was very strong against him, sufficiently so to cause his arrest and indictment, but it seems that a thoro trial has resulted in declaring the man innocent. It is thought that the fire was, without doubt, the act of an incendiary, and, if so, the guilty person still remains at large, and unless great activity is exercised probably will remain so.

As for Mr. SCHELLER, he cannot but feel that his lines fell in hard places. Innocent, he has been punished in part as if he were guilty, and he has no redress. Concerning this the Chicago *Evening Journal* says:

> The case furnishes occasion for some reflections upon the injustice that may be inflicted upon an innocent man under the color and sanction of our system of jurisprudence. Scheller was arrested shortly after the fire, and has been lying in jail for over three months—his friends failing to furnish bail, either because they could not obtain it, or for the more plausible reason that they considered him safer in jail than at liberty, in the excited condition of the public mind. The charge against him was of such a terrible character that it was too incredible for belief, and yet he was arrested on suspicion, indicted, tried and acquitted.
>
> To a sensitive person, who is innocent, such a terrible accusation would be enough to drive him crazy, but Scheller seems to be a man of remarkable self-possession—conscious of his innocence, we are bound to believe—and was borne up under the trial with uncommon fortitude. But what redress has he for his imprisonment, the expenses of his defense, or for the ineradicable blight that has fallen upon his name and future prospects? He cannot sue the city of Milwaukee for damages, for the reason that every step taken in his arrest, indictment and trial, was according to law, and the matter must be dismissed as one of those cases in which the law and the community are allowed to do a great injustice to an individual with the hope—vain hope in Scheller's case—of ferreting out and punishing a great rascal.

THE RUSSIAN "GOLOS."

The Russian paper, the *Golos*, which is the leading journal in St. Petersburg, seems to have a hard time to live. There is a disposition to speak out its opinions upon the operations of the Government, and to speak freely, and the consequence has been a silencing at intervals by official order. In February it was again stopped for six months, and this time it is thought to be a permanent affair. The paper has powerful enemies determined to crush it out, and Count TOLSTOI seems their leader. He has it in his power to control the whole Russian press, and two motives possibly influence him. In the first place the *Golos* is the leader of the Liberal party, and as such has aroused the wrath of the party of "Old Muscovites" whom Count TOLSTOI desires to please. The second consideration with him is to please his firm friend and supporter M. KATKOFF, who is the editor of *The Moscow News*, which is the principal organ of the Muscovite party.

The *Golos* may be killed, but the spirit that has animated its editor and supporters lives yet, and another paper will soon be started under a different name, which will do the same kinds of work. It may, of course, meet the same fate, but the end will be a greater freedom of the press throughout Russia. The time is past for the extinction of the desire of growth and freedom for the people, and the desire must have expression.

MINNEAPOLIS has raised the cost of saloon licenses from $100 to $1,500, but Milwaukee has fixed the figure at $75. There is no doubt that $1,500 is absurdly high, and will be found so on practical trial. The first requisite of any law is that it can be executed, and as a $1,500 license is practically Prohibition, and Prohibition is practically a failure, this must almost necessarily be a failure, and greatly embarrass all attemps at sensible legislation.

FIVE BOOKS FOR $2.

We are still sending five cloth bound novels for $2. So cheap are these books that those ordering once are sure to order again. Send 50 cents for a single volume. Baron Munchausen, 60 cents.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A MOST daring experiment is being tried to save the life of Gen. JOSHUA L CHAMBERLAIN, President of Bowdoin College, and who was a very brilliant soldier in the Army of the Potomac. He has been suffering since the war from a wound made by a bullet which traversed his body from hip to hip. Dr. WARREN, the physician to Pres. LINCOLN, saved his life then by a difficult operation, but recently there has been an abcess in the abdominable cavity, which has taken away about two inches of the urethral canal. Natural healing being impossible Dr. WARREN, who is still Gen. CHAMBERLAIN'S physician, decided to attempt the unprecedented feat of building up the missing section with transplanted flesh. The operation was performed last Friday, and occupied two hours, during which time the patient remained under the influence of anesthetics. The abdomen was laid open and slowly, bit by bit, the living flesh was cut from not vital parts and sewed into place in the shape of the missing organ. Inflammation was guarded against by a constant stream of antiseptic spray upon the internal organs, and finally, after many careful stitches had been taken in the internal construction, the outward opening was closed and the operation was successfully completed. The patient rallied better than was expected, he has slept considerably, and the fever has not been as severe as was feared would result. It is expected that the mechantcal union of transplanted tissue will become vitalized, and if no mishap occurs all danger will be passed in a week or 10 days.

THAT the Northern Hemisphere possesses two cold poles is pretty definitely settled, but as to their precise location a controversy is raging. According to *Die Natur* one is situated in the American Arctic Archipelago, somewhere to the north of Parry Land. The Asiatic cold pole is to the north of Yakutsk, which lies between 60° and 70° north latitude, where the mean January temperature is —45°. Till lately this was thought to be the coldest spot on earth, but near Werkojansk, lat. 67, places have been found the mean temperature of which is, in January, —50°. M. KLUTSCHAK, as member of Lieut. SCHWATKE'S party, found a place between lat. 60° and lat. 68°, the mean January temperature of which in 1880 was —72°. America does not display her wonted energy and allows the Asiatics to beat her in this respect, for the mean temperature of the coldest spot on this continent goes far above these markings.

QUITE a little story that, which has developt out of the escapade of NELLIE, daughter of ex-Gov. HUBBARD, who, four years ago, lost her heart to the coachman while trying to teach him his letters, married him, was discarded by her father, and went out into the world with him with all the bravery of a devoted, loving young wife. Contrary to expectations the husband proves to be a very worthy man—has gone on steadily improving himself, and saving money, taking as good care of his wife and their daughter as he knew how. She has wearied of him, however; tired of his "commonness" and illiteracy; has attracted admirers with more wealth and "style," and has now secured a divorce. So runs the world away.

QUEEN VICTORIA is overwhelmed with grief at the death of JOHN BROWN, and the English papers are full of talk as to whether she should be condoned with in her loneliness. Many of them claim that it is entirely her own fault, that she has held aloof from her own people in a way that would naturally produce alienation, in fact that she has German ideas instead of English about everything, and therefore the people cannot have the sympathy they might otherwise have for her.

A GOOD point on the absurdity of a restricted franchise, as in Canada, is made by the Toronto *Globe* when it says that the lower qualification the more ridiculous is the attempt to define by the extent of their possessions who shall or who shall not vote. Is a man who has succeeded to $300 worth of property therefore a discerning citizen; and is he who has fought tooth and nail with poverty and has only amassed $250 worth a person who has no rights?

THE State of Maine has passed an act for the prevention of cruelty to animals, in which it is provided that any agent of the Society may take possession of any old, diseased or injured horse or animal not properly cared for, and after having the same viewed and valued by two reputable persons, may destroy or cause to be destroyed such horse or animal.

THE San Francisco *Chronicle* does not mince matters in speaking of the sanitary condition of that City. It says that had any place less naturally salubrious such a worthless system of sewers as theirs, a plague would certainly ensue. As it is the weekly death rate is from 100 to 124 in a population of 240,000. Not a pleasant showing that for those who contemplate removal thither.

THE next grand scheme will probably be for some leading newspaper to establish branch offices in all the leading Cities, telegraph its news, editorials, etc., thither, set them up, and distribute the papers from those sources of supply. By some such a method a paper could have itself read all over the Nation on the morning of publication.

BISMARCK is an enormous eater, and it is said that his appetite increases every day. When his physicians advise him to be more careful of his diet he simply pays no sort of attention to them, but eats and drinks as usual. It is not likely that he can live many years under such conditions.

THE varieties of weather over the country at present are somewhat singular. In Nebraska it is so dry that destructive forest fires are raging; in Dakota, Canada, Vermont and New York, floods are making havoc; within a week Arkansas has been visited by two tornados, while in other parts of the country the weather is exceptionally fine.

NIHILISM is still a power in Russia that despotism fears and respects. In a less ignorant country a Government that would quail before any power as the Czar's does before the dictation of a band of conspirators, would speedily lose all control of the people.

MR. MEDILL, of the Chicago *Tribune*, says that a visit to Florida has satisfied him that a mistake is made in devoting so much attention to orange culture, when bananas and pineapples thrive so well and make far quicker returns.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The lease of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company's line to the Western Union Telegraph Company was ratified by the stockholders of the former corporation, 93,340 shares being voted.——Senator Kellogg has been indicted for complicity in the star route irregularities. The charges are almost identical with those in the indictment against General Brady.——A great discussion has been going on in Europe as to the date of Raphael's birth. He died on Good Friday, April 8, 1520, and was born in 1483, either on Good Friday, March 20, or on April 8. Rome has decided for the former and celebrated its fourth centenary accordingly. Berlin adopted the latter date, and the Academy of Arts there celebrated its anniversary on April 8.——Under the new statute in Maine, decrees of divorce do not go into effect till six months after they are rendered, and the party against whom the divorce was granted shall not marry again within two years, and not then except with the permission of the Court.——A well known foreign correspondent, M. Ivan de Wolstyne, who will represent several papers at the coronation, writes that the ceremonies will extend over nine days at St. Petersburg, and 16 days at Moscow. In the latter City householders are already asking 3,000 roubles (about $2,250) per fortnight for a suite of four or five rooms. Houses round the Kremlin hired for the court are taken at $750 per day. Cab fares during the fetes are already up to $17.50 per day.——About one-third of the Cities and Towns of Illinois which have voted on the liquor question this Spring have declared for prohibition.——Snow's canon, assay value $340 silver.——The London Daily News advises France to consider well before she undertakes to blockade the ports of Annam, stopping trade between China and America, Germany, and England.——Parliament House, at Quebec, was destroyed by fire, the flames first appearing in an upper story. Many public documents and copies of acts of Parliament awaiting executive sanction were burned. The water pressure was delayed 15 minutes, which allowed the fire to gain great headway. The building was insured for $100,000, mostly in English companies.——The new "Married Woman's Property Act" in England encourages a woman to lend money to anybody except her husband. It enables her to sue him and to be witness against him. It also renders her liable to maintain both her husband and her children.——The Nord Deutche Zeitung, which is regarded as the special organ of Bismarck, appears to regard war with France as an event of the near future, which the substitution of a monarchy for the republic would only postpone for a short time.——The thieves who broke into the vault at Havana, where the Government deposits its stamps, secured postage and telegraph stamps and stamped paper to the amount of $280,000.——The famous Greeley farm in Chappaqua has recently been advertised to rent and will before long be sold under the provisions of Mr. Greeley's will. Col. Nicholas Smith, who occupied the farm until recently, has removed to Kentucky with his three children and Miss Gabrielle Greeley, who, with these children, is heir to the property. The farm contains 80 acres, and has several buildings upon it. The old homestead where "A Busy Life" and the "History of the Rebellion" were written was destroyed by fire.——It is said that the coronation of the Czar has again been unexpectedly postponed. There is no doubt it is due solely in the recent increased activity of the Nihilists' actions, probably caused directly by the discovery of the Kremlin plot. The new date is fixed for the 10th of June.——The number of Edison lamps in use in America at the end of last year was more than 29,000 and in Europe at the end of February there were nearly 20,000.——A movement is afoot in Texas to organize a militia company on the frontier to protect the country after the Government withdraws its outposts.——The City of Delhi, India, has had a great conflagration. Two thousand houses were consumed.——The Ohio Democratic Convention will meet at Columbus, June 21, for the nomination of candidates for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, Treasurer, Attorney-General, and Member of the Board of Public Works.——The Iowa Supreme Court has again declared the Prohibition amendment unconstitutional, null and void, because the Legislature bungled its part of the work.——We are assured that an additional hundred feet will be added to the Washington monument this Summer, making 450 feet in all. The height of the monument when completed will be 555 feet, and fresh hope is inspired that it will be finally completed during the present century.——Grave fears are entertained as to the physical condition of Senator H. B. Anthony, of Rhode Island, whose illness appears to be of a much more serious character than was at first supposed.——The Lord Chief Justice of England has decided in favor of Charles Bradlaugh the suit involving the latter's right to sit and vote in the House of Commons without having taken the formal oath. Notwithstanding this judicial decision, Bradlaugh cannot be admitted to his seat without an act of Parliament.——The main points in the new Ohio Liquor law are that liquor may be sold to be drank on the premises; that towns and cities shall manage the sale of liquors to suit themselves on Sundays, and that the license fee shall be $100 for beer and $200 for whisky.——During a storm in the mountain west of Denver on Saturday, a train on the South Park Railroad was blown from the track. The baggage car and three coaches were turned over. Several persons were hurt, but none of them seriously. The wind was blowing at the rate of 60 miles an hour.——In the star route trials, as stated last week, the testimony is all in and the attorneys are arguing the case to the jury. The case will not be submitted for several days. It is not believed there will be any conviction.——Gen. Chalmers' efforts to obtain control of the Republican party in Mississippi are not meeting with much success.——In the six months during which she has played in this country, Mrs. Langtry's receipts averaged $60,000.——The count of the funds in the U. S. Treasury vaults, amounting to several hundred millions of dollars, has been completed. The Committee found an excess of three cents in favor of retiring Treasurer Gilfillan.——Blaine gives it as his opinion that Randall will be elected Speaker.——Gen. Crook has taken the field against hostile Indians, and expects in a short time to bring them to terms.——Representative Irishmen from all parts of the United States are holding a Convention at Philadelphia. Parnell will not be present.——The Third Assistant Postmaster General says the deficit on account of the reduction of letter postage to two cents will not exceed $3,000,000 next year.——Pres. Arthur has returned to Washington much improved in health.——Values of exports of provisions, tallow and dairy products for March, $9,941,000; March last year, $7,993,000; provisions and tallow for five months ended March, $46,143,000; same period last year, $48,103,000; dairy products, eleven months ended March, $12,094,000; same period last year, $17,456,000.——The Pennsylvania Republican State Convention will meet in Harrisburg, July 11th. Only two nominations are to be made this year, those for Auditor-General and State Treasurer.——The National Christian Association is first in the field with a presidential ticket for 1884, it bearing the names of the Rev. Jonathan Blanchard, of Illinois, for President, and John A. Conant, of Connecticut, for Vice-President. The platform of the association demands the abolition of the electoral college and a direct vote for President and Vice-President.

Correspondence.

BOSTON NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Ex-Pres. Diaz and the Marquis of Lorne—An Oriental Theater—"Iolanthe."

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, April 14, 1883.

The Hub has been in a flutter of social excitement to an unusual extent during the past week. She has endeavored to survive the extra burden cast upon her shoulders, though, in a highly creditable manner to her people who so fondly cling to this modern Athens with affectionate tenacity. First of all were the Mexican visitors, and the numerous enjoyable entertainments gotten up for their pleasure during their stay among us. Some of the newspapers in Gotham quote a remark ex Pres. Diaz is said to have made when he heard of the intended hospitable attentions that were to be heaped upon him: "Great heavens! If I only live through it!" The Boston press declares this remark only emanated in the envious imagination of the New York journals, but their newspapers have a way of interchanging little pleasantries of this nature, and seem none the worse for it.

A large reception, attended by all the best and most prominent people in official and social life, was given at the Vendome last Tuesday evening. This hotel is a colossal and splendid structure of white marble, peculiarly well adapted for an affair of this description, and its handsome parlors and reception rooms were thronged by well dressed men and women who assembled to show the ex-President and famous General attentions that must have been very gratifying to him. He was accompanied by a large party of friends and attaches of the Mexican Government, and by a charming, petite, brilliant, dark-eyed lady—his wife. She charmed everyone who met her, and the male element particularly went into a rapturous state of admiration. Her toilets and diamonds were magnificent—the latter fairly dazzling in their splendor. In one of the bracelets she wore on this occasion, there is a single diamond that weighs 20 carats, besides a number of other smaller solitaires. This bracelet is made bangle-fashion of a number of fine gold bands linked together and a diamond on each band. One set of diamonds presented to Senora Diaz as a bridal gift by her husband, is said to have cost $25,000, and include ear-rings, brooch, pendent and necklace, and tiara for the head. Another splendid set was also a bridal present from the present President of Mexico. The Senora is still little less than a bride, having only been married to General Diaz some 15 months ago.

On Wednesday evening the ex-President and the gentlemen of his suite, were entertained by the Merchants' Club of Boston, at the Brunswick Hotel, who gave a grand banquet that was the scene of an unusual brilliant display. The decorations were superb and the hall a bower of flowers, foliage, and fruits. The Stars and Stripes and the Mexican flag were intertwined gracefully above the place of honors occupied by the guests of the evening.

The representative men of Boston were present, and the occasion was made felicitous in the usual manner—an excellent menu and complimentary speeches. Some of the gentlemen were known to deplore the absence of the Senora, and were not a little surprised to afterwards learn the lady sat unobserved behind a screen where she listened to her husband's speech during the evening. Probably the most *recherche* entertainment offered to the Mexican visitors was the dinner and reception given by Mrs. Whittier in her elegant new house in Beacon street the evening before their departure. This lady is celebrated for the sumptuous elegance of her receptions and social hospitalities, and is the leader and the gayest of the gay society in Boston. Her husband is a stock broker, and they are considered as some of the *new* people. In other words, as having money but no May-Flower tradition in the family—Miles Standish for an ancestor—and all that sort of thing, you know.

This is the lady for whom an eccentric and very rich old bachelor conceived such an attachment that when he went to Florida a year or two ago, and fell ill, he sent up for her to come down and help him endure the trials of his ailments more comfortably. Down she went, with numerous elaborate toilets and a maid or two, and managed to soothe the erratic bachelor to such an extent that when he concluded to shake off this mortal coil he also concluded to leave his devoted attendant part of his millions. His relatives, unfortunately for the lady, strenuously objected to so much money going out of the family—in fact, so energetically were their objections manifested that the result was a compromise whereby the lady received something like $100,000, and the zealous relatives the balance. The elegant house recently built by Mr. Whittier is an enormous structure for a private residence, having some 50 or 60 rooms. There are billiard rooms, a large ball room, banqueting hall and numerous other apartments that are not often contained in the ordinary man's dwelling. Ah, well, the Vanderbilts are accountable for a great amount of this striving after display now-a-days. We are small fry, unless we have a bank account well up in the millions I suppose, and unhappily (?) for the most of us, our bank accounts stubbornly refuse to climb so high.

Of course you know we have the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise with us. The Marquis came in our midst so quietly, so unostentatiously, we hardly knew he was here. The press despatches stated he would go to Halifax, and there await the arrival of H. M. S. "Tenedos," which had on board the Princess Louise and party, on their way home from the Bermudas, where she has been spending the Winter. There were some silly rumors afloat about the Marquis desiring extra precautions in the police service during his stay in Boston, but the Governor-General of Canada, rather dispelled these rumors by walking from the station in company with two or three gentlemen in his party, to the Brunswick, where he is now staying. The Princess arrived off Newport this (Saturday) morning, where she was met by Col. De Winton, of the Governor-General's staff, and formally received. The party arrived here at 6 o'clock this evening, and were met at the station by Lord Lorne and the British Consul, with one or two personal friends. The handsome apartments assigned to the Marquis and the Princess Louise at the Brunswick are known as the Presidents' suite, as they have been occupied at various times by Grant, Hayes and Arthur.

The movements of the vice-regal party are unknown at present, although the Mayor and a number of prominent officials have waited upon the Marquis with the intention of arranging some plan for his entertainment.

Lord Lorne is decidedly literary in his tastes and choice of friends, if one can judge from his callers during his brief sojourn here.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, Nathan Appleton and Pres. Eliot, of Harvard, were among his visitors to-day. The Princess is very talented in various ways; indeed, all Victoria's daughters are more or less gifted. Both the Princess Louise and the Princess Beatrice paint very well for amateur artists, and contribute freely to London art galleries. Princess Louise had a portrait of a lady in the Grosvenor Gallery last Summer that attracted unusual attention from the critics for the beauty of the interior that served as a back ground in the picture. This same gallery is the home of the new school of artists, who have superseded the old style conventional race of painters. Burne-Jones, Whistler, Alma-Tadema and Millais are among the regular exhibiters. The Duke of Argyle, the father of Lord Lorne, is also an artist of some little pretention, and displayed a painting of a scene in Scotland at the Grosvenor in a recent exhibition.

Salvini and Clara Morris have been playing a brilliant engagement at the Boston Museum this week. They only gave two plays, "The Outlaw" and "Othello"—but they are two of the greatest in this great tragedian's repertory. In "The Outlaw" the role of *Rosalie* is sufficiently emotional for even Clara Morris, and that is saying a great deal. Miss Morris fairly shared the honors with Salvini in the performance of this somber play and added to her laurels at each representation.

The Florences produced a new play here last Monday that was written to fit their peculiar abilities, and although the piece and plot are founded on well-worn subjects, the parts written for Mr. and Mrs. Florence are about as excruciatingly funny as anything I have ever seen. The name of the play is "An Old Stager," and is on the crushed tragedian order. Mrs. Florence, as usual, wore some magnificent gowns, and played a part with just a touch of Irish brogue in her speech.

"Iolanthe"—Gilbert and Sullivan's latest, will reach its 150th performance next Wednesday night at the Bijou Theater. This is the longest run any opera has ever had in Boston, but the piece has been so well sung, so gorgeously costumed and splendidly mounted, and given in the prettiest little theater imaginable, that its prosperous career has been deservedly and honestly won. The Bijou is, as its name implies, a perfect little jewel in a brilliant setting; it is a splendid Moorish temple with its walls and ceiling of a beautiful bronze alloy that has red and gold glints in it. A recent number of *Harper's* had two illustrations of the frieze and part of the interior of this theater. The chandelier is a magnificent piece of bronze and stained crystal, and was manufactured in London expressly for the Khedive of Egypt, but the Egyptian war changed the position of the Khedive somewhat, and his financial state likewise I imagine, for the order was countermanded; a trifle too late, however, as the chandelier was completed, and now adorns the daintiest theater in Boston. The stage opening is a handsome arch and resembles a picture frame of bronze and gilt. There are no footlights, but an arch of 300 incandescent electric lights are placed inside of the proscenium arch. The entire house is lighted in the same manner. The drop-curtain is of peacock blue plush, handsomely embroidered in a Turkish pattern across the lower part. Carpets in a Turkish pattern cover the floor, and at all the entrances are portieres of Oriental texture at which small boys, arrayed in Turkish costume and gorgeous in gold-braided jackets, cut Eastern fashion, are stationed, and as the people pass into the theater the small boy draws a cord and back slides the draperies, and lo! there you are! transported from bleak raw New England into an Eastern country.

Two very fashionable young gentlemen—the brothers Hastings—are at the head of the Bijou management. They are graduates of Harvard College, and move in the best society in Boston. Managing a theater is a new departure for them, but from present indications it is a profitable move. A new opera, called "Ponnce & Co.," by B. S. Woolf, author of "The Mighty Dollar" and several other successful plays, in the Gilbert and Sullivan vein, has been in rehearsal for some time, but owing to the continued favor with which "Iolanthe" has been received it has been brought out. Next Wednesday will draw its long run to a close, and on Thursday night the first production of Mr. Woolf's opera will occur. The few who have seen a rehearsal speak highly of the piece, and the artists engaged in it do likewise. Everybody is going, and so am I.

THORNE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

A Color Scare in the South—The Black Brother Holds his Own With a Margin—A Great Military Display and Procession in Remembrance of District Emancipation—Mrs. Langtry—Statue to Prof. Henry—The 19th of April, and April in General—Star Route Trials—Indictment of Ex-Sen. Kellogg.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 20, 1883.

In the *Popular Science Monthly* for February, Prof. Gilliam, a Southern man, has an an article on "The African in the United States," which is not calculated to administer much comfort to those who are looking for speedy deliverence from the "Brother in Black." Opinions in regard to the future of the black race are apt to sway from side to side, like the swing of the pendulum. Before the war, it was the current belief at the South that if the negro should be emancipated he would go to the wall and the race would die out. Dr. Reener, now a Bishop of the Methodist Church South, said, as editor of the New Orleans *Advocate*, that, "for others, the alternative is 'Liberty or Death,' but for the negro it is 'Slavery or Death.'" Then, since the war, at a time when it was discovered that the negro, in this city and in other places, was dying off at a rate which seemed to show his inaptitude for the rugged struggles of this life, the newspapers abounded with articles to prove that the race was dying out and could not stand its new condition of freedom. The last census put an extinguisher on these speculations, and now the swing of the pendulum is towards the other side. Dr. Gilliam, with the census in his hand, undertakes to show that the whole South must ultimately be possessed by the negro race and become the "black belt" of the country. He finds, from the census, that the natural increase of the colored man is much greater than that of the white man. He says: "The white population, increasing at the rate of 20 per cent. in 10 years or two per cent. per annum, doubles itself every 35 years. The blacks, increasing at the rate of 35 per cent. in 10 years, or three and-a-half per cent. per annum, doubles itself in 20 years. On this calculation he projects the following results:

Southern whites in	1880	12,000,000
Next 35 years	1915	24,000,000
Next 35 years	1950	48,000,000
Next 30 years	1980	85,000,000

Here is an increase in 100 years, from 12 millions to 85 millions. But as the blacks double in 20 years they increase much more rapidly, and in 100 years will be more than double that of the whites, as follows:

Southern blacks in	1880	6,000,000
Next 20 years	1900	12,000,000
Next 20 years	1920	24,000,000
Next 20 years	1940	48,000,000
Next 20 years	1960	96,000,000
Next 20 pears	1980	192,000,000

So a hundred years hence there will be more than two blacks to one white. This is a fearful showing for those who expect to keep the colored man down by stuffing the ballot boxes, and raiding public meetings. The conclusion to which the Professor comes, is that "The advancement of the Blacks becomes a menace to the Whites. No two free races, he says, remaining distinctly apart, can advance side by side without a struggle for supremacy. The thing is impossible. The world has never witnessed it and the *a priori* grounds are all against it."

But the Professor forgets that a good many things happen in our day which the world has not been used to. It has not been used to the telephone, or the Brooklyn bridge, or elevated railroads. It has never seen a war, like the late war, carried on by one race for the enfranchisement of another race. It has never seen a great civil war brought to a close without executions for treason; and our Southern friends will learn very slowly, if they do not learn in the next 20 years, that *black* is no longer the badge of slavery, and that the black race is not to "advance side by side" as a distinct race. It is easy enough to see that its social position is to undergo great changes, and that the line of distinction is to become more and more faint until it dies out.

The 16th of April (last Monday) was the anniversary of emancipation in this District. At the beginning of the war, as soon as Congress was relieved of its Southern representatives, a bill was introduced into Congress and passed to a final vote in both Houses, providing for the extinction of slavery in the District by paying a certain sum for each slave. It made but little noise at the time, because the country had so much on its hands, but it was a great day for the manumitted slaves and has been cherished with tender regard. The parade on Monday was through a rainy drizzle, but it was a remarkable display and showed very conclusively what Prof. Gillian has failed to see, that the colored race is not long to be behind the whites. The troops were well dressed, marched splendidly, and had the martial air of drilled soldiers. The procession attracted very general attention and the speech of Mr. Douglass was worthy of his fame and his history.

The advent of Mrs. Langtry in Washington sets the critical world in motion and the comments of the press are long and of doubtful approbation; but she has crowded houses, and those who go come away delighted.

The unveiling of a statue to the memory of Prof. Henry yesterday occupied the attention of the City and was an impressive occasion. It is remarkable, because such men are not apt to get monumented. This country, following the example of Europe, worships the soldier and remembers heroic deeds in bronze. MacPherson, and Thomas, and Scott take precedence of Jay, and Marshall, and Franklin. But scholars, and jurists, and statesmen are as necessary to a country as soldiers, and the honors paid to Prof. Henry show that private work and public service have a place in the hearts of the American people. It was fitting that the great officers of the Government should take a part in the ceremonies, that the Chief Justice of the United States should open the statue to the public gaze and that Pres. Noah Porter, of Yale College, should give a history of the great career of the distinguished dead. The statue is in bronze, executed in Rome by W. W. Story.

Yesterday was the 19th of April, memorable for the Baltimore riot of 1861 in which the first blood of the late war was shed. It is also memorable for the battle of Lexington, the first battle of the Revolutionary War, and for the proclamation issued by Washington, just 100 years ago, announcing the close of the war and the concession of our independence by the King of Great Britain. April was also the month of startling events at the close of the Rebellion. On the third Richmond fell, on the ninth the army, under Gen. Lee, surrendered, on the 12th Montgomery, Ala., was given up, on the 14th Pres. Lincoln was assassinated; on the 26th the army under Gen. Johnson surrendered.

The Star route trials, after five months, have reached the point where the lawyers have the floor. Mr. Kerr is expected to consume five days and the whole legal gang a month, which will make the whole time about six months. The indictment of ex-Sen. Kellogg is another step in these trials. The case against him is about this. Price, a contractor had made efforts to get his route expedited and failing, went to Kellogg and told him if he would interest himself in the matter and get it done he would give him $20,000. That did it. In two days the thing was accomplished and the money paid, the evidence showing that a portion the money went to Brady.

The season about Washington is later than last year, and peaches and cherries showed their first blossoms yesterday. Pears and apples are still behind. The fruit buds are generally very numerous and the promise for a fruitful season is good.

The President is on his way home and will be at his post in a day or two. His powerful fishing is said to have renewed his youth.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Tardy Spring—Opening of the Great Bridge—What? On the Queen's Birthday—Jumbo Wants to Jump Over—What Elevated Roads Have Done for Real Estate—A Substantial Triumph for Rum—Trying to Legalize Gambling—Items.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, April 21, 1883.

Spring comes, but very slowly, but with such halting step that one might suppose she had caught the glanders. Overcoats are not yet laid up where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt—not even laid up with our uncle, where interest doth accumulate. Some one told me that he had heard the croaking of a frog in Brooklyn, but I guess he had been to hear the Rev. Thomas DeWitt Talmage. I did hear the piping of the first robin, and was going forth to rejoice, when I was shocked to find that the note came by long-distance telephone from Baltimore.

OUR ABRIDGEMENT.

Just now the local white elephant is the Brooklyn bridge opening, which I hear the managers have decided shall be on Thursday the 24th of May. The date had hardly been announced when O'Dynamite Rossa discovered that it was Queen Victoria's birthday. Then there was music. The bloated bondholders were going to honor a Queen—*the* Queen. The Queen herself was coming over to head the procession. There was music, as I said. Either Victoria or her mother made a mistake. Her subsequent majesty was due on St. George's day, the day on which Shakespeare was supposed to have been born, and the one on which he certainly did die. That was the 23d of the month. But the Queen was in the same category with St. Patrick; she was behind time; either "the clock was too fast or the babe was too slow," and she did not arrive until the early hours of the 24th, just after the 23rd had put up his shutters.

Now to open anything (except a bottle of whisky) on the 24th is a grievious offense. To open so big a job as the Bridge on that day is a mortal insult to the natives of the Green Isle. If it had been done on St. Patricks Day it would have been all right; or on April Fool Day; but on the birthday of the Saxon Queen, Heaven forbid. "Let it be on Decoration Day," says one. "I howl for Bunker Hill Day," cries another. "St. John's Day will suit very well," says a Knight time man. "Make it the Fourth of July," shout the people.

I was much amused at a colloquy between two City members of the Legislature on this question, particularly with the logic of one who said it was a great pity that Her Majesty had not been born on the 29th of February. "Then," said Green Islander, with a twinkle in his eye, "she would have been only sixteen years old, counting by her birthdays." "But" said another Irishman, "how would it look to see a woman and a sovereign at that, having only sixteen birth days with ten children and a shipload of grandchildren?"

Barnumn's show goes to Brooklyn to-night. The story was abroad that Jumbo was to march over the bridge—that Barnum had offered $5,000 to have this tramp with the great elephant. It is said that other offers have been made, but so far they are undecided.

WHAT ELEVATED ROADS HAVE DONE.

I do not suppose that your readers take much stock and interest in elevated railways about which our City howls so much and knows so little. But while this howl for half fare all day goes on in vain, the howlers neglect to tell us what these roads have done for what we call "up town." Taking the real estate on the island above Fortieth street, we find the increase in taxable valuation for the five years preceding the Elevated road era was $12,065,318, while for the five years since the first Elevated road was started, the increase amounted to the immense sum of $96,012,627. These figures tell the whole story, and show these roads are sustained by all men who have an interest in the City.

OUR NEW LIQUOR LAW.

As a general rule our legislators are ignorant of four out of five questions are brought before them. But when it comes to laws affecting the liquor interest they are positive—each man is a sample (room) legislator. No law ever has, no law ever will, no law ever can suppress the legal sale of rum, simply because nobody will enforce it. On one hand the better class of citizens cannot be induced to take an interest in the matter; on the other hand, "its enforcement will hurt the party." However, we have got a revised law which seems to please the rum sellers greatly—that is, we shall have a new law if the Governor signs the bill. As the rum-seller does not often get a chance to sound his yawp in his own way, I give them a show and quote what their organ says about this new law: "The new bill does away with most of the objectionable features of the law, as it has been for several years past. The hotel or 'three-bed' clause of the present law is done away with. The police are not empowered to make arbitrary arrests, as they have been wont to do, and the Commissioners of Excise are vested with discretionary powers in the granting of licenses. These are three points gained. The power now in the hands of the police to make arrests at their own free will and pleasure is taken from them by a provision of the new bill. The police have long been in the habit of arbitrarily arresting a respectable retailer on the slightest provocation, while the proprietors of the unlicensed dance hall has been permitted to violate the law openly, Sunday and week day alike. Within the last week we are glad to notice that the police, spurred on by the Committee of the Church Temperance Society, have taken measures to close up several of the dens to which the Excise Commissioners have repeatedly refused to license, by stationing policemen in uniforms at the bars. Even in the case of an unlicensed liquor dealer, according to the new bill, an arrest cannot be made unless the law is violated in the presence of an officer. If the bill, as it now stands, becomes a law, it will be a great relief to the much oppressed and abused liquor dealer. Though he will still have many difficulties to contend against, his condition will be much bettered, as several of the most oppressive features of the new law will have been abolished.

FROM RUM TO GAMBLING.

I was entertained the other night in the Senate Chamber to hear serious arguments from men who pass for honorable citizens, and who are entrusted with making laws for the people to obey, in favor, not only of permitting one of the lowest forms of gambling but of making it a monopoly and protecting it by a special law. The Penal Code now in force absolutely prohibits pool selling on race courses or anywhere else. A motion was made to change this section so as to permit pool selling on regular race courses on the days of racing. This was proposed by one Democratic Senator from New York City, and supported in a set speech by another Democratic Senator—the ever ready Tom Grady. To hear an obsolute plea, well worded and logically put, in favor of throwing the shield of the law over any form of gambling was something new. These law makers are usually gamblers themselves, and may be found almost any night on visits to the tiger; but to legalize such work is going a step farther than I ever expected. Of course no such bill is likely to pass; but if it should the Governor will settle it in five seconds.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Though somewhat discouraged by the cold weather, the owners of Summer resorts are getting their houses in order for the entertainment and fleecing of guests.

All the papers are showing up the extravagance of Legislative Committees of Investigation, who hold sessions during the Summer ostensibly to inquire into some supposed abuse, but really to sample the wines and cigars of some hotel, and rob the State of £50 a day for each man.

Almost daily efforts are made to assure the public that Samuel J. Tilden is alive and hearty. So is George Washington. But then, perhaps Uncle Sammy has got into the shoes of the Wandering Jew.

ZENO.

Nurses.

To the Editor of the Blade:

DEAN, Rice Co., Minn., March 29.

Reading your little sketch of "Rebecca Brown" reminds me that there were many women who really "took their lives in their hands" and went forth to do what they might. What better service could they do than to labor for those soldiers who were left by the way, sick and wounded unto death? I mean the self-sacrificing women who left their homes and went out as "nurses" in the hospitals. How many soldiers can testify to their kind care, and yet the Government provides for all kinds of service but theirs! even for those who deserted the flag in time of need. They can not get a position to work in the Government employ unless they have "influential political friends." I know two ladies—widows—in straitened circumstances, who very much needed the salary, and were competent for a position. One of them served three years, the other two and a half. Well, they applied for a position in one of the United States mints, showed their credentials, etc., and were politely told they would be remembered when there was a vacancy. That was a year ago, at a time when changes were being made in the establishment and new employees put in every day, but they have not been remembered yet. I hope to hear a good word on this subject from you, who take such an interest in the soldiers.

"DADE."

CALIFORNIA.

Something About its Advantages.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

So many ask about California, and as no one seems to answer, I will tell something about it. I have only been here a year and a half, and my time has been spent in town, but I read the papers, and talk about the country whenever I get a chance, besides looking up statistics, for I intend to go out on a ranch and settle down.

There is a great deal of wild land still in California; in fact, but a small part of the whole area is occupied, but, then, a great deal of it is very mountainous and not available for farming, but there are hundreds of thousands of acres of rich land waiting the industrious hand of the farmer to make the wilderness bloom. The total area is 100,218,560 acres. The largest county, San Bernardino, in the Southern part of the State, has 13,550,000 acres. San Francisco County is the smallest, with 27,000 acres. There is every degree of climate from the frigid crown of the Sieras to the tropical heat of some of the orange-growing valleys. Almost anything can be raised, from wheat and rye to oranges and lemons, according to location. An abundance of fruit can be raised almost anywhere, varieties varying with the locality. Grape culture is very profitable, and if a man has a large crop of grapes and the price drops too low to suit him, he stops selling, and makes them into wine or raisins, as the case may be. Cattle are very high, a good cow being worth at least $75; horses are said to be cheap; the best beef is worth 9 cents, slaughterers' rates; butter is never less than 25 cents, and is sometimes 50 cents, about 30 cents being a fair average; poultry and eggs command a good price in San Francisco markets, the minimum price for the latter being 20 cents, the maximum 75 cents. They were 60 cents at Christmas and sold at that for five or six weeks. Feed of all kinds is very high. Flour is about $6 per barrel at present. All kinds of food are pretty high, though not as high as in the far East, look at New York or Boston retail prices and then this: Best cuts of beef, 18 cents and the best of mutton, the leg and chops for 10 cents. Pork sells high, but it is not very appetizing here. there is not enough cold weather, so one does not care. But now I think California is a good country to come to, if you come to work hard and make a good home and a good living, it is easier to do it here than almost anywhere else because there are no long cold Winters to feed stock through, and no such stabling is required; a shed to break the wind and keep off the rain would be good protection. So many come here with such exalted ideas about this being Paradise, a sort of Eldorado, a place to sit in the sun and fold up your hands, while Mother Earth pours her countless treasures into your lap. Now, every one knows the good old mother is very indulgent, but every one ought to know that she does not reward the lazy; she wants a proper amount of attention if she is to furnish forth your storehouses. This is just where the trouble lies: so many want California to be a land where it "is always afternoon." The books you read—a great many of them—give exaggerated ideas; and it is not to be much wondered at, as most tourists come here in the Winter, and when the green of the foothills and valleys first greet one's view, coming from the icy, frost-bound regions east of the mountains, and after a few hours of buzzing along through the Sierras, it seems just like Heaven. The car is too warm, and you raise the window and look out on growing grain, blooming flowers, soft-flowing streams, orange groves, and gardens filled with vegetables of all seasons mingled together. But, though not an illusion, this is the bright side and the fruit of others' toil, and a great many seem to grow faint-hearted when they find they must work here much the same as anywhere else, and then the continued rains of Winter and the long, dry Summer are new and strange, and one misses the old order of seasons. But it seems to me those who go back growling, or remain here because they can't get back, and grumble, would grumble anywhere, and be too lazy to earn a living in any place.

But it is a poor place to come to without some means; a little will do, but if one wanted to go to farming they must have enough to live on until they can get returns, and have tools and some stock, of course. As for trades, it is the worst place you could come to unless you have something to live on at first. The trades are well supplied in San Francisco, and it seems in the interior towns also, from all reports, there is such an influx it must be so. Now, my husband works at a trade, and has been doing so almost everywhere in his young days, and he never had difficulty in getting employment, until we came to San Francisco, but he was out of work a long time there are at first. Every place he applied they wanted to know where he had worked and if he had reference, and although he had the very best as to character, sobriety, and workmanship, they were of no account as soon as they discovered he was from the "States." They wanted a man who had worked here. And although they are about two years behind the fashions here, and a great deal more in many things, they think what is not known on the "Coast" is no use anywhere. Now my husband has good work and plenty of it, but it took time, and his experience is only to illustrate as it is the case with all strangers. This is emphatically no place for a journeyman to come to unless he knows some one who can help him to a place. There is always "room at the top," and a first-class workman can get work in time. The open seasons make work more steady at all trades. The best thing in coming to California is to come to make a home, and this you can do if you will, for such fruits and flowers as you can grow are grand, and everything grows as if it had nothing else to do. We like it here, but we came to work. Work hard so as to have a nice home to spend the rest of our lives in, and because we were so tired of the six months' Winter of Minnesota. I like Minnesota too, but I could not go back to those awful Winters.

MRS. N. E. JOHNSON, Oakland.

MISSOURI.

The Merits of the Bourbeuse Valley Country.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

ROLLA, Mo., April 16.

In response to my letter of March 19, I have received 50 letters. These letters came from the following States: New York, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa, Kansas, West Virginia, Alabama, Pennsylvania and Missouri, and show that the circulation of the BLADE is quite extensive. Now, I wish to occupy a little space in your columns in which to answer some questions that were not answered in my former letter.

Rolla is the County Seat of Phelps County, and contains between 3,000 and 4,000 inhabitants. It has the School of Mines, which is a branch of the State University. This school is a school of metallurgy also. The school building is a large and elegant brick building, and is supplied with apparatus and equipments, including laboratory, engineering and surveying instruments, that cost the State $22,000, and also a library of 1,758 volumes. This institution is endowed by the State, and gives a good practical education at a very low cost. This town is 114 miles southwest of St. Louis, and is on the St. Louis & San Francisco railway. The mercantile and manufacturing interests are well represented here. The legal and medical professions are crowded, and there seems to be no "room at the top." The people here are so law-abiding that they have but little use for lawyers. The climate is so healthy here that the services of physician are seldom needed. The people are friendly and hospitable. A Northern man is as much respected here as in any other part of the United States. The price of good improved farming land in this section ranges from 10 to 15 dollars per acre. The price ranges according to the amount of improvements, quality and distance from towns. There is considerable land here, well improved, that could be bought at the above price.

In order to give a stranger to this section a more correct description of it I would say that formerly this region was almost entirely covered with a growth of hardwood timber. A considerable portion of it was cleared many years ago, and is in a good state of cultivation. The best land is found in the valleys. The soil is black loam and "mulatto," having a sufficient intermixture of lime to produce excellent wheat, fruit and the different varieties of grass. We get from 40 to 50 bu. of corn per acre. Wheat yields to the acre, 20 to 25 bushels. Such garden truck as is grown in this latitude does well here. For raising sweet potatos, this country cannot be beaten. The St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad affords us a good market for our produce. The price of stock is about as follows: Good cows, $25 to $25 per head; good farm horses, $150 to $200 a pair; hogs $5 per cwt.; good mules, $150 to $250 a pair; sheep $2 to $3 per head. Farm hands get from $15 to $20 per month, board included. The unimproved land is nearly all covered with timber and can be bought for from $5 to $8 per acre. A large portion of this land is free range for stock and affords considerable pasturage. Blue grass does remarkably well. With good management a blue grass pasture would furnish enough feed for almost the entire year. The forests furnish mast upon which hogs subsist and fatten. There are some iron ore banks in this county which are worked with profit and furnish employment to numbers of poor men. The taxes are low and the country is not oppressed with public debts. The Summers are long and, usually, the Winters are short and mild. Last Winter was severe for this latitude, but such Winters in the latitude of Iowa, Michigan and Wisconsin would be considered very mild by the people of those States.

Notwithstanding the severity of last Winter, and a backward Spring, there is generally a fair stand of wheat. All the fruit trees are full of blossoms; therefore we predict a bountiful fruit harvest. The price of wheat at Rolla recently fell from 97 to 93 cents per bushel. The price of wheat here is usually governed by the St. Louis market. The price of some of the products of this neighborhood is about as follows: Flour, per 100, $3; butter, per pound, 20 to 25 cents; apples, dried, per bushel, $1; peaches, dried, per bushel, $1.25; green apples, 80 cents per bushel; potatos, 80 cents to $1 per bushel; corn, 35 to 40 cents per bushel. The spring and well water is generally hard, as it passes through more or less lime-rock, but the water is not half so hard as it is in many other places. The water that comes from our springs and wells is remarkably pure and healthy. We get good water by digging from 10 to 30 feet. Some of the farms in this section are well supplied with stock water by creeks and springs, while others are only supplied with surface and well water. We are never afflicted with grasshopper raids. Drouths seldom affect us as they do nearly every year in Middle and Western Kansas, and other portions of prairie country lying round. Perhaps this statement will draw fire from some land agent or some one who wants to sell out at a good price, while the Kansas and Nebraska fever is up, and before the next drouth comes. I am not a land agent, nor have I a foot of land to sell. I am interested in promoting the welfare of the home-seeker.

S. C. GALLUP.

NEBRASKA.

Advantages of Richardson County.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I will endeavor to give you a few facts about the southeastern corner part of the State. First of all, the soil is of the best and deepest loam to be found in the West, and is not rich and poor as that of some of the Eastern States, but is one nice surface of loam, so nice that people from the East remark that our upland is as good as their river-bottoms are. This is most especially a grain and stock country, in which one man can tend with one team from 40 to 60 acres of corn, which generally make from 40 to 75 bushels per acre. Corn seldom sells for less than 15 cents, and often at 40 cents, and it can be fed to cattle and hogs, which bring almost as much here per pound, as they do east of the Mississippi. Cattle are herded here for 25 cents per month, or kept in fenced pastures for 40 cents; so, you see, this is a good stock country. Springs, running streams, good wells and wind pumps are in abundance. As for the small grains, they all do well. There are men here who have paid for their farms with the first two wheat crops. Oats, rye, flax, barley, timothy, clover and blue grass, all do finely, and pastures of tame grass are becoming common. Apples, peaches, plums, cherries and all kinds of small fruits are raised here and do well. The demand on our nurseries for fruit trees show this to be a good fruit growing country. Really so near all the advantages of the Eastern States are to be found here, that men of the East are glad to exchange acre for acre, of their wet, muddy farms, for these high, dry, healthy prairies. It is not drouthy to any extent of late years, for just as the arable land, large groves and vegetation increase, just in that proportion does the danger of drouth disappear. The "grasshopper State of yore" is furnishing the best corn thrown on the Eastern markets, and this corner has sent several car loads of seed corn to the farmers of the "Sucker State" this Spring. Many an Eastern man of limited travels, has come here expecting to live by his wits, but sadly finds that they all "went thro' the mill" before they got here. They also find that the ruffian cow-boy days are a few hundred miles farther West, and that here all the civilizing influences of the Eastern States are found. Nearly all the Protestant Churches are represented, and good public schools, as well as good society, are to be found, and are appreciated. The people are a go-ahead kind of citizens, who wish room to use their abilities. But, kind reader, don't think all this is to be found where land is $5 or $10 per acre. Such was possible a few years ago, but now improved farms sell for from $10 to $40 per acre, and find ready buyers at that price.

Humbolt, Neb. H. M. P.

PROPERTY IN LAND.

Another Correspondent Tackles the Problem.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In reply to "J. M.," of April 5, who wishes to know if I thought the abolition of private property in land would increase social equality, lessen crime, intemperance, etc., and why these results should follow. I would say: It is probable the sentence was somewhat obscure, or he has given it a more limited meaning than was intended. I referred to the present labor movement, of whose objects the abolition of private property is but one part. It seeks those ways by which men without producing anything or adding to the wealth of the country, yet take the lion's share from those who do; it seeks to bring the consumer nearer the producer; to give every man as near as possible what he earns, whether it be more or less, and thereby to eliminate every drone and idler from society. It touches social equality for wealth is power, and the massing it into the hands of the few, gives them a formidable power, while it leaves those from whom they have drained it, little of the leisure or knowledge necessary to resist that power. It touches intemperance because men deprived of the subtle enjoyments of home, knowledge and the arts, find oblivion in the brutality of drunkenness. It touches crime, for crime is more often the pressure of circumstances and necessity than of depravity and deliberate intent—yes, often a blind groping sense in weakness, that it is in that way obtaining a part of rights denied it. It touches free trade, for free trade upholds men's right to take advantage of the capital, climate and natural resources of other countries in lessening the cost of production. These are by no means the sole subjects into which this movement divide, for it has a quick and living root or nerve into every discontent that agitates the popular mind. Private property in land is the worst form of monopoly, for its evil effects are universal, it permanently ties up capital, and in a growing community is always sure of a large return without any exertion on the part of the holder or benefit to the community, and while personal property is eternally produced and consumed real estate, while its value depends upon the prosperity of the community, is always the same. The census of 1880 shows that 100 men in the United States have incomes of over $1,000,000 per year. Can any one say these men have the capacity of adding to the wealth of the country $1,000,000, or have they simply had the power of appropriating that much of other's production? For one man's income of a million dollars, how many children have gone without food and clothing? How many children have toiled in factories and stores 10 and 12 hours a day for a mere pittance, till they have forgotten life was given for happiness, and have wasted their strength and health and the years which should have been given to the storing up of knowledge and power? How many a girl has lost the bloom from her cheek and the elasticity from her step, and sick of the struggle for bread, has sold for a mess of pottage everything dear in life. Money makes the only aristocracy in America, disgraceful as it may seem; and it is a fact that a man with $1,000,000 is more sought after than Solomon would be, for while Soloman might give you good avice, like going to the ant, the rich man, if he used his influence, could get you a "good paying situation." By breaking down the means of absorbing other's production, men would be placed upon a base of their natural inequality, and would be seen and known by their superior merit and capacity. The richest would be the greater producers, or those whose ingenuity has most benefitted the community. That this sounds Utopian, I confess. The moral effect of such a reform cannot be over-estimated. While there will always be a lower and vicious class in society, whose weaknesses and vices are their destruction, a great proportion of those at present astray can trace their downfall to lack of home training and too early association with those already depraved. Young children, too young to leave their mothers, learn their first lessons in human degradation and form habits that will curse them all their lives, in the great factories and workshops.

It would make this article far too long to examine in detail the ways by which poverty, by making life a mere struggle for bread and home a den where father, mother and children feed and sleep, rob them of every pure and sacred joy and breeds ruffians and criminals; but to those who know the strength of early influences in the formation of character and the power of habit; how the young, by emulation and vanity are led into the vices of their associates, and how hard it is for the poor man's childre to escape the company of the vicious, especially in large cities, the secret of the great mass of human misery and sin is only too apparent. The American laborer is the best paid, the best educated and the most skillful in the world; his home is the happiest, his children the best fed and clothed; but his condition is far from being what it might be. The beggar is in the streets, the prison and the poor-farm are full to overflowing; the draggled dress of starvation brushes the furlined cloak of the society queen under the glare of the street lamps, and the little children toil from dawn till dark among the grinding wheels of the mills and factories. The abolition of private property in land would insure every laboring man a living, and be a refuge for him from the oppression of the manufacturer, and the tyranny of hard times. Along with a more just distribution of the products of labor has grown and will continue to grow up a hundred wants and their innumerable fulfillments; finer enjoyments and a just appreciation of happiness and the humanities of life; a deeper sense of the beautiful and the emotional. As the laborer's compensation increases, he finds more leisure for himself and wife, his home becomes one in reality; his children, no longer driven out in their tender years to earn a beggarly pittance in the workshops of the world, drink deeper of knowledge and happiness, and in the sunshine of a mother's love are shielded from too early and rude a contact with those whose souls are already eaten deep with the fester sore of shame. If such a day should come, when no man could grow rich by the toil of his fellow men, the present scramble and rush for wealth would cease and the thousand crimes and miseries it causes would be past and forgotten. In a community where all work there would be enough for all; if there were no riches, there would be no poverty; above all, there would be no sham aristocracy to bring up its children in idleness to prey upon others, and where all work and its necessity is seen and acknowledged to be the honorable thing. "It is a consummation devoutly to be wished." PAUL MASSIE.

OUR NORTHERN BOUNDARY.

The Extension of the United States beyond the 49th Parallel.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

BRONSON, MICH., April 15, 1883.

You answer *No* to the question, "Does any part of the United States boundary in the Lake of the Woods go north of 49°?" answered for the benefit of "S. S. S.," Lucasville, O., in BLADE of April 5, 1883.

There is a little piece of land northwest of the Lake of the Woods belonging to the United States, called Driftwood Point, which is peculiarly situated. This piece of land is the only portion of this country, except Alaska, that is north of the 49th parallel. It is impossible to reach it by land without going through British territory. It is a part of Pembina County, Minn., and why it was retained by this country is a question I have never heard satisfactorily answered. I wish some correspondent of the BLADE would enlighten me. I can see no use for it unless it be for a roosting place for the American Eagle.

J. G. TERRY.

A Suggestion.

To the Editor of the Blade:

The sub-soil of Indiana, like Ohio and Massachusetts, is Republican; but now and then late frosts, a rainy season and bad farming produces a crop of Democrats, but after the good yeomanry have *foddered* on Democracy one Winter we hear of them assembling in their Capitol on the 29th ult. to sharpen their ploughs and repair their reapers.

Would not Ohio do well to follow the example of Indiana?

JOSHUA PEARSON.

WEST MILTON, O., April 9, 1883.

Baking Powder in Bottles.

The largest concern of its kind, in the world, (the famous Rumford Chemical Works of Providence, R. I., manufacturers of Horsford's Baking Powder, etc.,) announce that after an experience of over 25 years in putting up baking powders in tin and glass, they are satisfied that a properly made glass bottle has several advantages over the tin can for that purpose, and they have, therefore, at considerable extra expense, adopted the former for the Horsford.

The bottles have a wide mouth to admit of a teaspoon, and when empty will be found very convenient for many household uses.

The glass bottle is much cleaner than the tin can, and will preserve the strength of the powder much better. All baking powders gradually lose strength when exposed to the air, and this fact explains the variation in the strength of the same brand of powder in different cans, with which all housekeepers are familiar.

A Useful Machine.

If a machine will pay for its first cost in three or four months, it must be conceded to be valuable. If in addition to this it can be operated without skilled labor—and is as simple as an ordinary wagon, it is still more valuable. Many a machine is useful for some one thing—but if you can find a machine with all the above advantages and which is now being used for *eighteen different purposes*, you will at once admit that it must be very useful. The machine we refer to will make round stone or MacAdam for Towns and Country road and also railroad ballast. It is useful for mining all kinds of ores that have to be broken up. Potteries and brick yards are adopting it. In connection with an Iron Mill or common country Burr stones, it grinds Limestone and Phosphates and Dry Bones for Fertilizers. It will also grind coarse feed and corn cobs. It can be operated with any kind of power, water, wind, mule, horse or steam power. Overy 300 in use and every machine warranted. Address Totten & Co., 167 Railroad street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LOOK—On receipt of 38 cents we will send to any address The American Illustrated Pocket Dictionary, containing 50,000 words correctly defined, and each word re-spelled exactly as pronounced. Handsomely bound in cloth. Ward & Co., Box 92, Erie, Pa.

The BLADE would advise all farmers who raise sugar cane, to write J. A. Field & Co., of St. Louis, Mo., for valuable information regarding machinery, statistics, etc. See their advertisement elsewhere.

THE
Admiration
OF THE
WORLD.
Mrs. S. A. Allen's
WORLD'S
Hair Restorer
IS PERFECTION!

Public Benefactress. MRS. S. A. ALLEN has justly earned this title, and thousands are this day rejoicing over a fine head of hair produced by her unequaled preparation for restoring, invigorating, and beautifying the Hair. Her World's Hair Restorer quickly cleanses the scalp, removing Dandruff, and arrests the fall; the hair, if gray, is changed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and luxurious quantity as in youth.

COMPLIMENTARY. "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am satisfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me, who was in danger of becoming bald." This is the testimony of all who use MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.

"One Bottle did it." That is the expression of many who have had their gray hair restored to its natural color, and their bald spot covered with hair, after using one bottle of MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER. It is not a dye.

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DR. HARTER'S PURIFIES THE BLOOD IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

FREE TO YOU.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY FAST & EASY AND GET A SOLID GOLD HUNTING CASE WATCH FREE!
Solid Coin Silver Hunting Case Watch Free
Large Size Gents' Aluminum Gold Watch Free!

TO OUR AGENTS. READ EVERY WORD We now offer you the Finest and Most Beautiful Work of Art,

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

that was ever offered to the public. Every Christian Family will buy one. Over 1000 sold by One Agent in one month. The LORD'S PRAYER has been made the subject of an elaborate and costly stone engraving (large size 22x28; small size 18x24). It consists of the Lord's Prayer, embellished with over one hundred symbols and emblems, of the most fitting and appropriate character. These symbols and emblems are decorated with the finest and most exquisite work that it is possible for an artist to do. The artist Herman Claussen, whose name is known throughout the world, has faithfully and with high imagination and skill, engraved the imaginary scenes of heaven in its resplendent beauty and glory. Nothing like it has ever been produced, and probably never will be. It has cost years of toil and $5,000 in money to complete this work of art. We have spared neither money, labor nor time in the completion of what we regard as the grandest piece of workmanship ever produced in this country. We have purchased the six stones for producing these prayers and are the SOLE PUBLISHERS of this Prayer. It is Lithographed in TINTED COLORS and we can furnish Protestant or Catholic copies in any quantity, to agents or dealers in any part of the world.

This explanation will give you but a faint idea of the transcendent beauty and perfection of the design and execution of this engraving. It must be seen to enable you to realize what it is in its perfection.

A WORD TO AGENTS.—A large number of agents are at work selling it now, and are reporting extraordinary large sales from every quarter. You cannot fail to succeed in selling it, as the moral sentiment of this engraving insures its success. This feature cannot be over estimated, as it alone destines the sale of it throughout all Christendom. Every Christian man or woman will have one if they have money to buy it with. One word with regard to the price. The first Edition of this engraving was sold at $2.00 each, only a fair price for such a work of art, but when we bought it, we put the price right down to 50 Cents, and now sell them for 25 Cents Each, which is very cheap.

Read the testimonials from other papers: The Chicago EXPRESS says, "We know Messrs. E. Nason & Co. personally and to be reliable. The Lord's Prayer is well worth the money, and will please every one who orders it, and the Watches are just as represented." NEW YORK CHRISTIAN AT WORK, March 2, says, "Should be in every home, and as a work of art commends itself to all." NEW YORK OBSERVER says, "Is the best issued; all should have it, and at price offered all can afford it, and as a work of art is unexcelled." NEW YORK EXAMINER says, "Is a beautiful work of art, in tinted colors, and very low priced." The CHRISTIAN WITNESS says, "A New York publishing house has just offered to the public an engraving of the Lord's Prayer. It is one of the most beautiful pen pictures ever published, and those who order it cannot fail to be pleased with their purchase." CHRISTIAN UNION says, "Every reader wants it. Fine work of art, and sold at low price." We have many more such, but have not room for them.

We are going to sell a million copies of this Prayer, and we make this Special Offer to the readers of this paper. We will send a copy postpaid, to canvass with, for 25 Cents, and if you get up a club of 10 subscribers and send us $2.50, we will make you a present of 10 copies; that is we will send 20 copies, postpaid, for $2.50.

Another Special Offer.—Send $13.00 and we will send you 100 copies of the Lord's Prayer by express, and make you a present free of a large size Hunting Cased Aluminum Gold Watch, and send it with the 100 Prayers. You can sell the Watch for what the Prayers cost, and get at least $25.00 for the Prayers.

New Special Offer.—Send us $15.00 and we will send you 100 copies of the Lord's Prayer, and make you present free of a Solid Silver Hunting Cased Watch, and send it with the 100 Prayers.

Last Grand Offer.—Send us $25.00 in registered letter or Post Office order and we will send you by express 200 Lord's Prayers, and this splendid Solid Gold Watch free (see cut.) We warrant the cases of the Watch Solid Gold. Agents, do not fail to send for a Sample Copy of the engraving to canvass with. You can easily sell 100 copies in a few weeks in any county in the United States, on which you can make $250 clear money. We guarantee satisfaction or refund the money. In regard to our responsibility, we refer you to the publisher of this paper or any express office in the United States, the Nassau Bank, New York, Henry Lindenmeyer, New York, who furnishes the best Plate Paper for these Prayers, or any mercantile house in New York. Do not wait to send for catalogue, but order from this paper and go to work at once. Mention the size of Prayer, large or small. 80 page Illustrated Catalogue of Novelties with every order. E. NASON & CO., 120 Fulton Street, New York. Publishers of this Prayer. Mention this paper in ordering.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

A Bureau of Wants, Exchanges, etc.

There is such a host of inquiries for addresses of friends, officers of regiments, comrades, exchanges of articles, etc., that they trespass seriously on the space we need for matters of interest to all of our readers. The notes, on the other hand, can be of interest to but very few. We have decided, therefore, to make a moderate charge for the insertion of these requests, which will reimburse us for the cost of composition, though not for the space occupied. *Therefore after this date all matters of this kind to secure insertion must not exceed 20 words in length, including address and all—and must be accompanied by 50 cents.* As this is less than one-third our usual advertising rates, its privileges will be confined wholly to subscribers of the BLADE, for whose accommodation it is instituted, and non-subscribers to the paper, including general advertisers, will not be admitted under any circumstances. Below we give some of the matters that will hereafter be placed under this head.

Remember the terms: 50 cents for a single insertion, of not to exceed 20 words. The money to accompany the order, or no attention will be paid it. It must also come from a *bona-fide* subscriber to the BLADE:

WANTED—F. A. Milliken, Adrian, Mich., better known by his old comrades as "Sandy," desires the address of Lieut. York, Quartermaster of Artillery Brigade Ambulance Train, Fifth Army Corps. Also the address of Sergt. David Cole, Battery B, First New York Light Artillery, and of Wm. Price, same Battery. Also the name and address of the Hospital Steward of the brigade, who had charge of the Hospital in front of Petersburgh in 1864–'65.

WANTED—The address of Surgeon and Steward of Fort McHenry, in 1861, and of officers of Co. G, 21st Ind. H. A., by Levi S. Hatch, Glenwood, Nance Co., Neb.

WANTED—Dressmaker to act as forewoman in Lima. Must understand cutting, fitting, etc., by Dressmaker, Opera Block, Lima, O.

TO EXCHANGE—Grain elevator, cost $5,000, with good business, for part cash and the rest in Eastern Kansas Land. A. F. Norton, Jonesboro, Ind.

SEND 50 cents (silver) for beautiful Oriental and Holly Waltzes. Splendid for young pianists. E. M. Guernsey, Jun., Henryville, Ind.

WANTED—Mrs. C. W. Brown, Sherman, Wy. Ty., wants to find a good woman cook.

Worth $3,000,000 and His Life Insured for $300,000.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 21.—James Park, jr., one of the oldest iron and steel manufacturers in this City, died this morning of apoplexy. Mr. Park was prominently identified with all public and charitable movements. He was a man possessed of wonderful will power and tenacity of purpose, and built up one of the largest steel manufacturing establishments in the country. He was a strong protectionist, presiding at the National Tariff Convention at Cresson, Pa., last Summer, and during the past Winter spent most of his time at Washington advocating a high tariff. His estate is valued at over $3,000,000, while his life was insured for $300,000.

The Mutual Union Lease.

NEW YORK, April 18.—The stockholders of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company met to-day for the purpose of ratifying the lease of the lines of that Company to the Western Union Company. There were represented by owners in person or by proxies 93,340 shares of stock, and the vote in favor of ratification was unanimous.

PENSIONS AND BOUNTY.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing Charge of Desertion and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrant procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO. Attorneys, Lock Box 582, Washington, D. C.

STAR CANE MILL.

The only Double Mill made in the West. Twenty different styles and sizes, suited to every capacity, from one-third of an acre to thirty-five acres per day, prices ranging from $35 to $6,000.

Stubbs' Evaporator.

I. A. Hodges, after testing it with others, says it is the best Evaporator made. It took the only premium awarded for work done at the St. Louis Fair in 1882. Full stock of SUGAR MAKERS' SUPPLIES. Send for circular to

J. A. FIELD & CO.,
Eighth and Howard Sts., St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

WANTED—Agents to sell Teas, Coffees, Spices and Groceries sundries by sample to families. We don't pay salary, but sell first-class goods at low prices, and on liberal terms to good men. Satisfaction given or money refunded. Home business; exclusive agency; good profit; no risk. Write for our new 16-page circular, with testimonials from old agents. Mention this paper. SAN FRANCISCO TEA CO., Chicago, Ill.

DR. J. W. BATE.

39 N. Clark street, Chicago, Ill. Chronic Diseases a specialty. Diseases of the Blood, Skin, Kidneys, Genito, Urinary Organs, Catarrh, Fits, Nervous Debility, and all diseases resulting from indiscretions or excesses, treated by tested remedies that are perfect specifics for this class of maladies. Immediate relief and permanent cure of RHEUMATISM guaranteed. Call or write.

Artist's Materials For Oil and Water Colors. For India Ink & Crayon Work.
GEO. R. ANGELL, 158 Woodward Ave., Detroit Mich.
Send for Catalogue.

$600 A YEAR AND EXPENSES PAID agents to sell our Goods to merchants and consumers, or distribute circulars. Contract and samples 15c for postage. THE AMERICAN TEA CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Ladies and Young Men wishing to earn from $1 to $3 every day quietly at their homes; work furnished, sent by mail; no canvassing; no stamps required for reply. Please address EDWARD F. DAVIS & CO., 58 South Main st., Fall River, Mass.

TO YOUNG MEN. A bound book of 80 pages of wholesome advice to young men—just the book for fathers to put in their sons' hands. SENT FREE on receipt of two 3-cent stamps. T. WILLIAMS, M. D., Milwaukee, Wis.

$5 TO $20 Per Day easily made at your own homes; no peddling; no traveling necessary. Samples sent free on receipt of 10c. to defray cost of packing and postage. BENTON & CO., Box 82, Station "W," Brooklyn, N. Y.

STATIONERY Packages $4.50 per 100; sample, 8c. New Waterbury Watch, $3.50 by mail, registered. Agents wanted. E. B. Potts, 120 Grand St., New York.

AGENTS wanted to sell Dr. Chase's 2000 Recipe Book. Sells at sight. For further information address Dr. Chase's Print'g House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn Monthly.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L. S. L.
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, May 8, 1883—156th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000
9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do	500	4,500
9	do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order, addressed only to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

N. B.—In the Extraordinary Semi-Annual Drawing of next June the Capital Prize will be $150,000.

LADIES We will send the Best Illustrated Family Paper published, entitled YOUTH, for the next three months, to all who will send us 30c. in postage stamps, and to each person we will send, FREE, the following: Our Combination Family Package, containing 100 best English Needles, put up in improved wrappers. Each package contains the following: [illegible] Cut This Out [illegible] 1 Japanese Handkerchief, 1 beautiful Oriental Chair Tidy, 10 pieces new and popular Music, 12 new Fancy Work Patterns. For $1.20 we will send 5 lots and 5 subscriptions. Get four friends to join you, and thus secure your own free. YOUTH is a large 16-column, Illustrated Literary Family Paper, filled to overflowing with Charming Stories, Sketches, Poems, Puzzles, Fashion Notes, Needlework, and useful knowledge, in fact, everything to amuse and instruct the whole family circle. Write to-day. Address YOUTH PUB'G CO., 27 E. Dean St., BOSTON, MASS.

CRIBBS' HARPOON HAY FORK
Pat. Oct. 24, 1882.

This cut represents the Cribbs Fork with an attachment for Short Hay, Prairie Hay and Straw. The attachment can be easily affixed or removed. This fork has a *Double Trip*, and has no steel or spiral springs to get out of order, a defect so common with some harpoon forks. The frame is made of *Steel, half oval*, highly polished; is strong and durable, and at the same time light and easily handled.

We want Agents everywhere. Send for descriptive circular and prices, and mention this paper.

JOHN R. CALHOUN & CO.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

LADIES! GIRLS!

Send 8 3c. stamps for 3 months subscription to the "Capitol City Home Guest," an eight page illustrated story paper, and we will mail you absolutely FREE a 48 page illustrated book and this elegant Bangle Ring. Address Publishers HOME GUEST, Hartford, Ct.

50 Satin Enamel Chromo Cards, 10c. Latest imported designs. 11 packs, & this elegant Ring or a beautiful imported Silk Handkerchief for $1. Elegant Album with large sample book, 25c. F. W. Austin, New Haven, Ct.

Employment for All.

Book Agents and all others out of employment will find it greatly to their advantage to secure territory at once, and commence the canvass for the following rapid-selling Subscription Books. We are now entering the most prosperous season for all classes of people in the history of this generation, and thousands of these books will be sold between now and the holidays. Already we are enrolled agents who are making an average of $30 per day and the best of the season is yet to come. An outfit costs but $1.00. Send for descriptive circulars, which we will cheerfully mail on application. It is a business that any person can make a success of. Inexperienced agents sometimes do the best. The following are the books referred to:

NASBY IN EXILE.

An entirely new original work, most magnificently illustrated, with 300 original expensive illustrations, printed on the very best paper, and handsomely bound in cloth and gilt. It contains 672 pages, descriptive of the country, people, manners and customs of England, France, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, Ireland and Scotland. Mr. Locke having given six months to observations in these countries. Now ready for delivery, and selling very fast.

ANDERSONVILLE;
A Tale of Southern Prisons.

Which by the way has already sold nearly 100,000 copies, and the territory has not yet been half canvassed. Sells at sight.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

An entirely new and late Book of Recipes for the Family. This is the latest and best Recipe Book in the market, and contains matter that would cost the purchase of a whole library to obtain elsewhere. We publish this at a small price, and agents are selling hundreds each week. The book has only to be shown once. It sells at sight. Every family has got to have one.

Send for circulars of particulars. We can give employment to a thousand people during the entire Winter. Address

THE LOCKE PUBLISHING CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

For New England,
LOCKE PUBLISHING CO.,
17 Franklin street, Boston, Mass.

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXII.

THE WAY TO DRESS.

I have said that lightness and flexibility were necessities in women's dress. Now I want to do some plain talking about another matter.

Have any of you ever watched from a window the crowd of pedestrians passing upon a rainy day, and noticed the difference in the way in which men and women get over the ground? If not, do it. Choose a rain storm, because then both are alike burdened with umbrellas, waterproof and rubbers, though the latter may be omitted by man, because the soles of his shoes are so much heavier. He strides along with quick, light step, one hand swinging free at the side, the other carrying the umbrella, moving on with ease and elasticity, unmindful of the downpour, for the most it can do is to dampen the bottom of the pants which can be quickly dried without detriment to his health. Even though the wind blows it matters little to him, for bound in no way by his dress, he can make headway in its very teeth with little difficulty.

Look at a woman under the same circumstances. The wind ties her skirts about her legs, and one hand is constantly occupied in keeping the refractory garments in order, while the other holds the umbrella. Hampered in this way, she hitches along rather than walks, and by the time she has gotten over a half mile of ground, her strength is well nigh exhausted. What wonder! Wrap her arms up in heavy skirts as her legs are, and then set her to washing, sweeping, cooking or sewing, and see what the result would be.

It is a fact that not one woman in 10 walks with any grace or freedom in either foul or fair weather. Of course high heels and tight shoes are responsible for a part of the hitching, shuffling, wiggling gait that we see so much upon the streets, but the heavy skirts binding and hampering the lower limbs, tiring the body with the mere effort required to carry them must answer for far more. "Go out into the air and sunshine," says the doctor to his patient. "Walk every day." "I wish I could," she groans in reply, "but it *kills* me to walk."

An examination of the kind of clothing she has hung upon her hips from childhood will tell why it "kills her to walk." First come the drawers, which are probably of muslin, though there may be under ones of merino or flannel. If only the muslin ones are worn, then the deficiency in warmth must be made up by more skirts. Next to the drawers come one or two flannel skirts, that stick and wind and bind. Possibly a muslin skirt is worn over these, then a heavy felt or balmoral of some kind and finally the dress skirt trimmed and puckered until of itself it is a burden to carry. And the majority of women fasten all of these things around the waist by bands buttoned together, and there they are dragged down by the weight, their legs bound by the wrapping folds until it is impossible to move with any freedom. Contrast this dress with that a man wears. There seems no use of multiplying words in regard to it, for common sense must mark the difference and show what an inestimable advantage men possess over women in this respect.

"Well what would you have us do?" asks some woman. "Surely not adopt the masculine style of dress, *a la* Dr. MARY WALKER." No, I would not, though honestly, I think even that would be preferable to the miserable, weary invalidism of so many of the American women, part of which is caused by this mode of dressing. But the same good results may be reached without any such violent innovation, and I will tell you how.

In the first place it is necessary for health that the feet and legs be kept warm, but this can be done without flannel skirts. The following is the method I would recommend, and experience has shown me that it is comfortable and healthful:

First comes a union suit of merino or flannel underwear, which consists of drawers and vest together. A very good article can be purchased for $2.50, and two suits will last easily for two Winters. If you want them of red flannel, or feel that you must get them cheaper, it is easy enough to make them yourself by cutting the lower part from your pattern for muslin drawers and the upper part from a waist pattern, which must be loosely fitted. Face a piece of muslin around the waistline and sew six buttons on for the next garment I am going to tell you about. First, tho', I want to say that the *wool* stockings you should wear ought to be long enough to come over the knee outside of the drawers, and then be fastened up by an elastic band buttoned at one end to the tops and at the other upon one of the buttons before mentioned.

The next thing is a second pair of drawers to come to the knees. Now do not be horror stricken, for this is the way you are to keep warm, and they are not half so clumsy as so many skirts. I made mine of silk because it is a poor conductor of heat, and because they would permit the dust to fall off, but you can use a cheeper material of smooth texture, if you like. Line these with red flannel and put button holes in the band to button them upon the union suit. This will make the weight of all these garments come upon the shoulders. These outer drawers do not need washing more than a balmoral skirt, as they should be made so as not to touch the person anywhere.

A cotton skirt which is cut in one with your corset cover is worn over the corset. This should not be very long and is all that you need besides your dress skirt. Suspend that by straps from your shoulders, or what I like better, button it to the corset cover on buttons placed at the bottom of the waist for that purpose. In the Summer with light dresses, less drawers and more skirts are necessary and these can be buttoned on in the same way. What is better still for any extra skirts worn, is to have a band faced on to the corset cover skirt which itself is made to fit the form, about four inches below the waist line and button the skirt, made accordingly, on there. This is better because it does away with the extra wrappings around the body, which are needless. There is no shadow of reason why the abdomen should have so many more coverings than the limbs. In fact, one great trouble is the excessive heat which often weakens the back and brings on real disease.

Dressed in the way I have described none can tell the difference from the usual style of women's apparel, while you will be able to walk with freedom and lightness, and improved health will be the result. It may be some trouble to make the change at first, but after you have once tried it, there will be no going back to the heavy skirts with their numerous bands, dragging down from the hips, and taking away all of the elasticity and grace which free motion would give.

An objection may be made to the union undergarment—and indeed it has been—that no change could be made in the upper part without an entire change of the whole. This may be obviated by buttoning them at the waist line, where I suggested the facing for the buttoning on of the outer drawers. Then either part of the garment can be changed at pleasure. These minor things can be arranged by the good sense of the wearer, the principal things being to make the clothing as light as possible, to have what weight there is suspended from the shoulders, and to have it loose enough to yield readily to every movement, voluntary or involuntary, of the body. These things attended to, and the health of women would be materially better, no matter what the press of circumstances may bring to them of exhausting physical or mental labor.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

KNITTED RUG.—Use ordinary knitting needles of the largest size—such as some use for mittens for men's wear, and very coarse carpet twine. Cast on 20 stitches, knit across once. For the second and every other, or alternate row, wind the strip of carpet rags, woolen yarn, twine or other material, around the needle point in the left hand and the first finger of the same hand, as it is pressed against the point of the needle. Wind once, twice or more times, as you prefer your rug to be heavy or light, and knit with the stitch of warp drawing the loop of rags, etc., on the needle in the right hand. Knit off in garter style, and wind in the material for the next row. This leaves the material standing up in close rows of looks on one side, with heavy twine knitted foundation on the other. May be knit in strips of any convenient width and sewed together with the same twine doubled. This, if made of old soft material, makes a nice soft rug for baby to roll on while mamma sews or works, and bright colors in spots, or striped border, will attract its attention for a long while.—LIBBIE RANSOM, Randall Road, May Co., N. Y.

Knitted Stripe for Baby's Afghan—Lattice Pattern.—This is the time of year when "mamma" is wondering how to make a pretty Afghan for baby's carriage. I give directions for one stripe. The Afghan is very handsome if made of two shades, say pink and blue—one stripe of one shade and one of the other—a strand of each in the fringe: Run ribbon through the open part of the lattice pattern: Cast on 26 stitches, with No. 8 wooden or bone needles, k 3 rows plain; 4th row, s 1 stitch, wind wool round needle 4 times and knit the next stitch, wool round 4 times and knit the next and so on, knit last stitch plain; 5th row, slip 1st stitch, take off and unwind 6 stitches, of these draw the 4th, 5th, and 6th through the 3d, 2d and 1st, so that the 4th stitch becomes the 1st, and the 3d stitch the last and knit all the 6 plain in this order; knit the next 6 in the same way, and so on to the end; knit the last stitch; knit 2 plain rows, and repeat from 4th row. For fringe cast on 11 stitches: 1st row, k 3 over, k 1, s 1, k 2 and throw over the slipped stitch, o, k 1, s 1, k 2 and throw over the slipped stitch; 2d row, p 8, lay 2 threads of fringe between needles, p 1, bring threads at the back to front, and p 1; put all the threads at the back, which brings the fringe on the right side and work, and p last row; repeat these two rows.—MRS. W., Box 159, Lakeville, Ct.

SUGGESTION.—If "Abigail" will take another peach-basket and paint and decorate it, turn it bottom side up and fasten it to the one she has by tying it very tightly through the openings in the bottom, she will find it is much more convenient and prettier than setting it on a box.

Will some one please send me a recipe through the BLADE for a fruit-cake that will keep?—MRS. DESMAN, Postville, Ia.

PLAYTHINGS BOX.—I want to tell you how I made a nice box for my little boy's playthings. I took common brown calico and covered the side of a soap-box; then took bright cretonne and covered the lid (which must first be put on with hinges, or strips of leather will do, as they are covered and will not be seen); then scallop a strip of cretonne long enough to go all around the box and tack it on the edge of the lid, and you will have a pretty stool and something of use. Of course brass tacks should be used.—HAPPY THOUGHT.

Lambrequins.—As there seems to be quite a number of my HOUSEHOLD friends in want of a lambrequin pattern, it will be impossible to answer each by letter, so I will publish it for the benefit of all:

Crochet 21 chain stitches, then 3 treble into one chain, 3 chain fastened into 3d chain, 3 treble into 3d chain, and so on till once across. Second row—3 treble into 3d or left-hand treble in 1st group; 3 chain into 1st of next group, and 3 treble into 3d, making just 3 treble and 3 chain, all the way through, and forming a thick and thin stripe alternate. A bright ribbon run through one or more thin stripes makes it very pretty. The lower edge is scalloped, and then knot in fringe any depth desired. I made my scallop as follows: Five long stitches (each separated by one chain), fastened into one stitch, then made fringe about 3 inches deep.—J. E. D.

We do not know the person inquired for.—ED.

Correspondence.

"THE MYSTERIOUS BRIDE."

(An Incident from History.)

The low wind whispered through the trees
With dull and idle swell.
The flowers, kissed by the evening breeze,
Were blooming in the dell;
And at the river's placid brink,
The timid deer came down to drink,
And the sun had set and the day was o'er,
And the shadows deepened more and more
On the still Sandusky's silent shore.

The village in the forest shade,
Beneath the arbors fair,
Had quiet grown, and the children played
And sang no longer there.
The warrior sat in the wigwam door
And fought again his conflicts o'er,
Told of the deeds that he had done,
Of ambuscades and battles won,
Of feats with bow and spear and gun.

All was contentment, nothing stirred
The leaves along the wood;
Not even called the evening bird
To her wayward wandering brood;
But up from out the gloaming glade,
Along the fading forest's shade,
The tramp of hoofs was heard, and through
The twilight gloom appeared in view
An Indian Chief, and nearer drew.

And at his side superbly rode
His bride, romantic dressed
With scarfs and plumes that grandly flowed,
By the vesper winds caressed,
And beads that gleamed like golden sands
Bedecked her in a thousand strands,
And silver lacework wrought in flowers
With pearls embossed, like Summer showers
Begem Brazilian vines and bowers.

Her braided auburn tresses told
How beautiful and fair;
A band of efflorescent gold
Confined her waving hair;
And on her brow a coronet
Of painted feathers softly set,
And silver tassels, rich and rare,
All restlessly were playing there,
And ruby rosebuds everywhere.

The features of her face were mild,
And innocent, and sweet,
As banished Jephthah's banished child
While kneeling at his feet.
More blue, more deeply blue his eyes
Than Maracaybo's Summer skies;
And on her seemed to rest a grace
As sainted as her gentle face
Like sunshine in a flowery place.

Her horses's rich caparison
Out vied the Orient;
Deep red and blue the colors run,
Bright eagles where they went,
And snow-white needle work of swans,
Of forests green and playing fawns,
And clouds that floated clear and high
Against the azure of the sky,
All shown in sheen of flashing dye.

Beside the chief she galloped on
Along the village street,
And soon from sight they both were gone,
Borne by their chargers fleet
Into the forest, far away,
Obscured by shades of setting day—
Along the river's sandy bar,
Where soft the gleaming evening star
Was falling fitful, faint and far.

From many an open wigwam door
The Indians peered to see
What they had never seen before,
A bride so fair as she.
Astonished, they beheld her go,
They saw her gems and jewels glow,
Her scarf and plumes were waving bright
In twilight's soft and silent light,
Till in the gloom they passed from sight.

Who was the Indian Chieftain's bride
So beautiful and fair?
They sought the answer far and wide
Nor found it anywhere.
They knew her not, nor whence she came,
Her kindred, clan, or tribe, or name.
They knew but this: They saw her ride
The noble Indian Chief beside,
And they called her "The Mysterious Bride."
—HU MAXWELL, St. George, W. Va.

SUCCESS—NO. 6.—

That life is not in vain which sheds
A radiance of love around,
And in whose royal diadem
A star of heavenly trust is found.

The truly successful individual walks not blindly through the varied scenes of life. He is the one who looks about him as he passes along and sees a beauty and a glory resting upon all Nature; appreciates the blessings he receives from the bountiful hand of Divine Providence, and in full knowledge of the universal utility of created objects, appropriates his allotted time with all diligence unto good words and works.

"The honest man and true" is a philanthropist.

There is a silken bond of affection, which, though hidden from our mortal vision, is a very potent factor in combining and harmonizing the world's inhabitants into one grand family of peaceful fraternity. Were it not for this kindly feeling in the human heart, existence here were not endurable. Blot it out, and our beautiful homes where Love and Peace and Purity dwell in harmony beneath heaven's beneficent smiling, would be rapidly transformed into howling pandemoniums.

The sympathetic tie must not be broken. Feelings of philanthropy and good will must be cultivated. When all human sympathy is withdrawn, the unfortunate victim languishes and dies. Though visionary theorists may declare that all attainment and all success are wholly and solely the result of self exertion, that if we reach the nobler heights toward which so many gaze in hopeless longing, it must be alone and unaided, and that the world will rather hinder than assist—these statements are refuted by the history of the past and the teachings of reason.

It is true that one must have a large degree of independence, but should the universal principle of adaptation each to each, mutual interest and dependence, be by all cast ruthlessly aside, darkness and chaos would soon wield the scepter of unbounded power where happiness and prosperity are now supreme.

As previously intimated, where the simple principles of common sense are brought into requisition, with a firm determination for the accomplishment of any laudable scheme, "success must follow as the night the day," for human sympathy and aid will not be withheld from the truly deserving.

In conclusion we fondly indulge the hope that these rambling and cursory thoughts may be found not wholly void of good to some who may peruse these columns.

In the concluding lines of Thanatopsis, which, though often quoted, have lost none of their original beauty from much repeating, Bryant writes, and all would do well to heed the injunction:

"So live that when the summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each must take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unwavering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."
—W. S. FRAZIER.

A DEFENSE.—Poor "Polly!" what a shame that she should have to get up and get breakfast. She should live in the City, where they do not eat any, or if they do it should be already prepared and set on the table when they have risen. The picture which "Loyal Daughter" has drawn is not a fair one; one would think that City matrons never had to arise early and prepare something to eat, that they all had plenty of servants, and cozy homes, no work to do—naught but absolute rest. Now, I live in the country, not 12 miles from the Capital City of the good old Empire State, and although not heartily in love with farming, I would not exchange places with many a one in the City, nor would my mother, who is a farmer's wife and does her own work, and always has. She does not think it torture to get a breakfast at 6 o'clock for a few months in the year, or at such seasons when farmers are hurried, and never considers it "obeying" her so-called protector, as you are pleased to call her husband.

I do not mean to say that farmer's wives do not work; on the contrary, they do, and some of them very hard, but you will find plenty of City women who have to work as well. All women who live in the City are not millionaire's wives, for I know of some who have to arise as early in Winter as in Summer to get their husband's breakfast, for there are some men in the City mean enough to eat breakfast.

I would very much like to know the name of the Town from which this picture of "real life" is drawn, that of dilapidated dwellings and surroundings, while the barn and all things belonging thereto are unstinted and comfortable. "Oh! ye farmers, what wretches ye are." And do all farmers have nothing to do? Is all the work for the wife? Come with me for a drive some day in Summer through the good old town of S. and I will show you as pleasant, cheerful and tidy lot of homes as can be found anywhere, and you will also find the men hard at work to keep them so. A steam engine, a reaper, a drill, and a mower are no more labor-saving machines for a man than for his wife. If he has not these things, he has to have men to take their place, and additional help makes additional work. Don't you believe farmers love their wives as much as other people? I assure you they do. And do you think they would willingly make the slave of them that you picture? Men would make it easier for their wives if they could; but there is the interest to pay, with perhaps a little over for some nice present to the dear one who helped earn it. Then sickness comes and the doctor takes it, or one of the horses die, and another has to be bought, and because of this dispensation of Providence, "Loyal Daughter" would call it willful neglect and unchristian.—SCHODACK.

PEGGY'S EXPERIENCE.—We feel impressed that it is our duty to report to the HOUSEHOLD our experience. It has not been a happy one although part of it has been very golden; our soul is in a state of tumult that we can not describe. We would send for a physician but our wash is out on the line and it would throw us into convulsions to have him see it.

Washing day is not exactly a dread to us, but still we get tired somtimes, and when we read how we could boil our clothes clean in 20 minutes we concluded it was folly to spend the days of our youth bending over the wash tub, so we gathered up our soiled linen, "cast aside fear and followed directions." We boiled them and with a light heart proceeded to rub the little streaks that remained. Well we rubbed, and rubbed, and rubbed, until we sank down exhausted by the tub side. Then when we recovered we took up the burden of life with a groan saying, "we might have known" and rubbed and rubbed again. Finally we gave it up and put the articles to soak and went to bed, to dream that we were pursued by 100 grinning demons, each bearing aloft our husband's best white shirt, screeching, 'Boil and save rubbing! boil and save rubbing!' In the morning we arose and bravely went forth to the washtub, and rubbed and sudsed and rinsed our clothes and hung them out on the line, and when we retreated to the back door and surveyed our work the tears dimmed our eyes. It is not blank despair, but it is yellow-spotted clothes that weighs so heavily on our heart. We made a solemn vow hereafter to rub our clothes before we boil them. Perhaps we did not understand directions, but we did the best we could, and we write this to save some other young housekeeper the anguish of mind that we are now suffering. We would like to hear from "Kansas" again.—PEGGY OF THE HILLSIDE, East Toledo.

ABOUT CAKE.—I wish to ask for information about making cake. I want to learn to be a number one hand, and as I have no one to teach me I come to the HOUSEHOLD. Sometimes my cake will be nice and white, and then again it will be dark, even though I use white sugar and whites of eggs. Then I am often disappointed to find my cake is coarse. And another great trouble it will raise ever so nice and then fall.

I can make very good cake when it happens but I wish to know the cause of all my trouble and how to remedy it, so that I can make good cake every time. I find so many recipes not giving the quantity of flour. Is baking powder better than creamtartar and soda or is it just the same? Does it require a hotter oven than when soda is used, and does it require more flour? I will be very thankful for a few nice recipes, but care more for the process of making. Which should be used first and which together? Should the cake be beaten hard after the flour is added? Everything in regard to this will be a great help to me as I am a new hand. I cannot afford to buy a dear cook book and these ten cents ones are of no help.

Is ammonia injurious to the skin?

How can clothes that have been laid away until they become yellow be made white again?—LITTLE BRIDGET.

You will save the cost of "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" in a very short time. The book is only $2, and not only is excellent so far as the cooking is concerned, but it gives recipes for all departments of housekeeping.

FAREWELL TO YOUTH.—Such a delightful morning, everybody gone, a warm room full of sunshine and a dear bird sweetly singing to me, inclines me to chat awhile to the happy family of the BLADE. Wonder if any one will listen to me!

"W. S. Frazier," let me say "Thank you" for your late letter in the HOUSEHOLD. You should write again. Your tone was encouraging and inspiriting.

Such divine weather as we are now enjoying is enough to make the very rocks and hills feel young. Youth, how divinely fair, how dear it is, and how fleeting! How softly Time tides us over; just when and where and how youth goes we never know; Time takes away a friend here, Death removes one there, this one no longer seems congenial as of old, we outgrow this, and weary of that; we hope, we labor, we dream, we win, maybe, or fail. The first we think of growing old, is when we find ourselves looking back to what we used to think or feel or believe, and lo! the fair youth we worked with is gone. We look about. Yes, it must be so.

The playmates of those early days, whose going we have been too busy to note, our comrades and companions—yes, they, too, are under the same charm. All is not as it was. We are no longer children, nor yet young people. We are men and women. We have completed the first quarter-century of our lives, and youth lies behind us.

A quarter of a century! And to think we reach that point before we know or think of it.

Well, the road yet stretches far, far ahead, so farewell—per force—to the old days and ways and mates—nay, *not* to friends and comrades. Those that death and time will spare we will cherish as long as we may.

Hear how sweetly a German sings of this dear youthful time of dreams and hopes and promises:

"A youth is lingering in a blooming garden:
On life's bright morning sky he looks abroad,
His brow is lit with fond anticipation;
The world is heaven to him, and man a God.

"The early zephyr scatters fragrant roses,
With gentle finger to enwreath the hair;
Gay birds confidingly around him flutter,
And with their wondrous beauty fill the air.

"Be still! Be still! lest ye should rashly frighten
These fickle guests away from him; for know
They are the dreams of youth; the best and brightest
That fortune grants him in the world below.

"But ah! with iron-heavy step approaches
This stern reality; and lo! they flee,
The singing birds forever, and how fearful
Their far retiring flight for him to see."

And excuse me if, for contrast, though I think the above is lovely myself, I show you how neatly, concisely and speedily our dear own Longfellow says the same thing in four lines:

How beautiful is youth! how bright it gleams
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!
Book of Beginnings, Story without end,
Each maid a heroine and each man a friend!

Nay then, as the years slip thro' our fingers like the beads of our rosaries, let it not dishearten us to reflect upon the fact. Why should we mind? The perfect day is beautiful in all its parts. Morning, high-noon, afternoon and evening, each holds some special beauty or pleasure that the other cannot own; let us then remember as we sweep along into the starry dusk of the night that

"Age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, tho in another dress;
And as the evening twilight fades away
The sky is filled with stars invisible by day."
—RALPH DOUGLASS, Quincy, Ill.

SILK CULTURE.—In the BLADE of March 1, sixth page, fifth column, "Aunt Jane" wishes to know something of silk culture. I am not one of the sisters, but my brother is a subscriber, and I am his sister, and have been interested in silk culture this the third year. I am a woman trying to help myself, and to all women that are trying to help themselves, it will give me pleasure to answer questions on silk culture, where a stamp is sent to prepay postage. Commencing silk culture my first Spring's expenses were: $1 for silk worm literature, $1.50 for silk worm eggs. From those eggs I raised eggs which sold the next Spring for $30. My worms were fed half on black fruiting mulberry, the other half on Osage orange. Worms eat for 28 or 30 days. In 12 days more the moth apperrs. In six weeks more the work is all done for the year. Where I am we commence feeding when Osage leaves are 1¼ inches long; mulberry as large as a silver dollar, which is generally the first week in May.—MARY H. MILLS, box 372, Alexandrie, Va.

BOARDING ROUND IN KANSAS.—Having just closed a three months' school in a frontier County in Kansas, I concluded to give a little of my experience in boarding round, for the benefit of those who wish a job of teaching hereabout.

My school-house was a new frame building, 18x22, not altogether finished—the former schools have been kept in a sod house—but the scholars in the district lived in sod houses, and I shared the genuine hospitality of the patrons of the school.

The first house—one of the board of school officers'—was a sod house, 10x20—the family being the parents, six children, one dog and four cats. The second—another school officer—had a sod house, 10x24; family, nine children, three dogs, four cats. The third—a school officer—sod house, 12x15, two bedsteads, parents, seven children, one dog, 14 cats.

This will give an idea of the beauties of boarding with all the 42 scholars that attended the school. It should be borne in mind that the houses have but one room, no upstairs or down cellar, and but few have floors, and yet the wayfarer who shares their humble fare meets with heartier welcome and more cordial good will than can be found in the palaces of Tilden or Vanderbilt, and the children who are now "sleeping beneath the sod" on the roofs of their houses, will in a few years become leading men and women in our State and Nation.—ANCIENT TEACHER, Saratoga, Kan.

MORE ON HOME ADORNMENT.—If the HOUSEHOLD will permit me, I will say a few words on a subject which seems to me of vast importance. We have much said about housekeeping, so as to make work easy, and at the same time keep home pleasant and comfortable. And the adornment of home. All is very good if we will only profit by it, but if we do not put these good things into practice they will be of little benefit to us.

I am a school teacher, and have had numerous chances of noticing how many homes are kept. Some are not worthy the name of home. Others are well provided and kept as far as the bodily wants are concerned, but with a total neglect of brain and soul. There are two very good articles on the subject in No. 12 of the BLADE, signed "B. L." and "M. P." One says: "My folks pay as they go." There is love in that home. Love lightens labor; love is the key that opens to us many bright places, and locks up many gloomy and unpleasant things that would otherwise spoil our lives. The other speaks of the extra particular housekeeper. There is no real rest or happiness found in such a home, any more than can be in a slatternly and ill-kept one. Both will drive loved ones to seek pleasure elsewhere. If we could feel that degree of interest in the intellectual and moral adornment of our homes that we have in providing for our bodily wants, it would lighten the housekeeping task, and we would soon have "folks that would pay as they go."

I will suggest one home adornment. The better home you have, the better you can and ought to make this adornment. But I will give it for a home with only one room, and furniture necessary for a family of six or eight persons (there are many such homes).

Contrive some way to have a bright tablecover, and a good lamp with a bright, clean chimney. When evening comes lay aside every other care, smooth your hair, put on a clean apron, if no other preparation, and have the children prepare themselves. Then place the table so all can get to it, put on the cloth, place the lamp and any good books (not Beadle's dime novels) you have, if these are only the children's school books, upon the table, then spend the evening with your loved ones. Get a new book whenever you can. Vary the entertainment—sometimes read the newspapers, sometimes write, occasionally sing, read to each other, explain things the children cannot understand, talk of your early life, of foreign countries, of anything interesting. Close the evening with a chapter or two from the book of books—the Bible—and a prayer to God. I promise it will be sweet rest to you, and a treat to your family.

But whatever you do, give your evenings to your family. Your husband will prefer his own fireside to any other place, he will not seek for a brighter and more cheerful spot to spend his evenings. Your children will love their home. You may be sure your boys and girls are in less danger of going astray, they will not seek the society of the wicked and vile. The home duties you have to perform each day will be easier, for the rest and enjoyment you have in the evening. You cannot afford to go through the trials of life for your loved ones and then let them slip from you into sin and degradation, and leave you a blasted and desolate home in your old age. Then save them while you can. There is no better way. Save your husband and children even if extra trouble for yourself. Give them more of your time, and it will save your health and your loved ones from ruin. Give this a trial and report if it is a success in any way.

From one whose heart aches, to see so many children and youths traveling the downward road to ruin.—MIRA.

Correspondence Clippings.

"Opal," you seem to think that mothers teach their daughters that getting married was their main object. Why is it that so many are always harping on that? I'll wager that every one that makes the assertion will declare that their mother never taught them that, but will stand up to it that every one else's mother does. I can assure you that my dear mother never tried to put such foolish ideas in my head, and if I ever give such advice as that to my girls I hope some one will kindly inform me. By the way, they are small yet and I am glad of it.

Mrs. Roseau, your letters interest me. I have relatives in that far off country living near Bozeman. I have heard of the grizzlies out there. We have lots of wolves here. They visit the chicken roosts quite often. Chicken is their favorite dish. When we first came here there were a good many antelopes, but civilization has driven them away.—MRS. FLOY JONES.

I am glad to see "Old Maid" take a stand in favor of single life. I wish her letter could be read by every girl in America. In my other letter I gave my advice to young men, now I say, young women, lead a single life. Don't imagine if you are not married before you are 20 that you will be called an old maid, and that will prevent your getting married. Old maids can get married if they wish to, and when they do marry, girls, they marry with their eyes open. By the time they are 25 or 30 they know something of the ways of the world. They have an occupation that makes them independent, look back at their girlish whims of 16, and thank heaven that they came through them safe, sound and single; and are not compelled to accept the first offer of marriage in order to get supported. Girls, wait till you are 25 or 30, and you will conclude that single life is blessedness, and know how to sympathize with a henpecked husband or an unhappy wife.—BACH SCRIMY, Fort Sill, Kans.

Please will some one give me a cement for broken glass. I have broken a toilet bottle, only a small piece out, but I want it mended.

"Jean," Warrensburg, Mo., I wrote to you as you requested, and January 31 the letter returned to me.

"Zell Blue Bell," did you ever receive my letter?

Girls, let us set a good example and do as our editor suggested, sign an address that will reach us through the mails without troubling her so much. Letters addressed as below will reach me. Good night.—PUSS, 417 Washington street, South Lansing, Mich.

In the first place I want to say that several months ago a letter in the H. H. D. from "Alcyone" told how to feed an infant with a bottle. Our baby was quite small then, and I was in despair; for, being compelled to feed him artificially, it was trying to see him growing worse instead of better, the feeding him by a physician's direction. I caught at "Alycone's" letter as a last hope, and following her directions was surprised and pleased to see a rapid improve-provement. From a delicate baby of eight pounds at four months, he is now a robust child of nine months, and weighs 19 pounds. I would express my hearty gratitude to her through the H. H. and would say to others, try her plan.

In regard to playing waltzes, etc., in correct time, would say, get some one that knows how, to dance while you play, letting them step as rapidly as can be done easily, you turning the music in accord. That is the way my sister and I learn them. Why should not teachers dance? A mother sewing till late at night after a day of hard work is much more apt to "box" the children than the teacher after an evening of pleasure. "Boxing" does not seem to be very prevalent now, anyway. I attended school from 6 to 17, and never in all the time was boxed but once, and that the first time I went. A child seldom gets punished unless it deserves it, in a measure, and often, not then.—CRICKET.

I read an article some time ago on music in which the writer said to learn the use of one hand at a time. I took lessons of a professor, who is also a composer, and he taught me to use both hands at once from the first lesson. That is the way I would recommend being a much quicker way and easier too. I think, "Gretchen," in regard to waltzs, get some one to waltz while you play, just by yourselves, you know, and I think you will soon learn to keep even time. I learned that way.

Some lady in speaking of the care of canaries, said to give them the bath-dish every other day. We give ours their dish every day and there are few days they don't use them, Summer and Winter. I think they love to be clean as well as any *person.* We feed them almost everything we like and they reward us by singing almost constantly. My sister has a male almost white and a splendid singer, and my mother has a dark female that sings just as well. My grandmother had one kept on our plan which died of old age a short time ago. There was a letter in the HOUSEHOLD about treating big brothers nice. I have a big brother and on birthdays and Christmas we get him the nicest presents of all and he is never forgotten, because he is all the brother I've got, but he is too busy with some one else's little sister to remember me, and I'm getting almost tired of it. Some one jog the big brother's memory, please.—ALEXINE, Box 477, Cameron, Mo.

Inquiries.

Who will give me a cure for chronic diarrhoea?—WEB.

Will "J. E. K." in cure for piles in Nov. paper, please state through the HOUSEHOLD, what a sheet of lead is? The salve was to be rubbed on the lead until the color of it.—FLO.

Can any one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me a remedy for hens plucking each others feathers?

Will some one respond in the the HOUSEHOULD to the inquiry, how to knit lace mitts, also of what kind of material to knit them?

Will "Minnesota Girl," please give directions in HOUSEHOLD, for knitting the Apple Leaf Tidy?—MRS. SARAH J. MCQUAID, Wenona, Marshall County, Ill., Box 19.

Will any reader of the BLADE please tell me how to get rid of darkness of the skin, and freckles on my face.—FRANCIS.

Please state if there is a Medical College at Toledo, O.—E. L. M.

Yes, there is one.—ED.

I wish "Bridal Rose" would write the letters on oil painting for the BLADE she suggested, and begin on the supposition that the work and ordinary use of brush and palette are new to us. Are the materials named such as are used for painting on satin or silk? and are they equally applicable to shell, wood and porcelain? Please enlighten us on these points. Will some one please tell where to get materials for stamping, how to use the same, and colored plates of flowers, shells, birds, etc., for embroidery and paint.—ALICE.

A friend of mine is suffering with Diabetes. Is there no help for him? Answer quick through the BLADE.—J. B. LANGSTON.

Ask a good physician who can see him and know his symptoms. If he has really that disease fixed upon him, there is little if any chance of recovery.—ED.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me where to get pans for making creamery butter?—W. H.

Can any one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me a sure cure for goitre or swelled neck?—EMMA RACKLIFF.

Can any one tell me through the BLADE where I can get the cloth that gossamers are made of, how wide it is, and what the best is a yard?—MRS. HENRY ARNOLD.

I would like to ask "Frank" just one question. Is there any way that a girl can make her own living in the Far West without getting married? I am an earnest worker, have educated myself, can teach country school, do dressmaking or housework. The latter suits my health the best. If you will answer this through the HOUSEHOLD you will greatly oblige an Ohio girl.—VIOLA.

Will someone please tell me how to renew gilt on mirrors, etc? Also a remedy for hard callouses on the bottom of feet?—BERYL GREENING, Box 88, Ashland, Or.

We are desirous of selling out where we now are and go to Southwestern Missouri for cattle or sheep raising. I saw the subject mentioned in the third column of the sixth page. We are two girls, or women I should say, (our Pa and Ma being 70 and 73 years of age.) We thought from that article we might take land by homesteading, and spend what we have in cattle and earn an easier living than we are now doing. I will be obliged for any information through the BLADE concerning Missouri lands and how to get them. I will watch the paper. My brother, who takes the paper, lives in Illinois; he marked the article and sent it to us.—MARY H. MILLS, Box 372, Alexandrie, Va.

Will some one tell me where I can obtain some bulbs and house plants? Please give the address of a good florist?—MARY.

One of the most widely known is James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., but there are other excellent ones in different parts of the country. Look over the advertising columns of the large papers and you will find them.—ED.

Will you please ask some one to send a good recipe for a mucilage to use in a scrap book, that will not turn the paper yellow and that damp or dry weather will not affect?—EUGENIA.

If any reader of the HOUSEHOLD has ever colored red on cotton with nicwood and muriate of tin, I would be glad to know how they managed, and if there is more than one kind of nicwood. Also, would like to know how to prepare "mulled buttermilk."—POLLY.

Please say that I would like the lace and insertion patterns that "Lora King" offered in BLADE of March 22. Will she please send me her address on a card, or send patterns, and I will return postage.—L. S., Box 76, Rock Falls, Iowa.

I am 16 years of age. I would like to have some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me a good occupation to follow to get good wages. My mother is a widow, and I have three small brothers. I would like to do something to help support them. My aged grandmother is depending on us for support.—LONE DAISY.

I have heard it argued that a dry tenant put in a green mortice, will, when the green piece is thoroly seasoned, be perfectly tight, Is this correct?—WHIRLWIND.

We do not see how it can be possible.—ED.

Would some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD give a recipe for coloring sheep pelts brown for robes? Also will some one please tell how to make the star stitch in crochet? Have any of you a knitting machine, and are they good for anything? Will they do the work?—WIFE OF A SUBSCRIBER.

I wish you would ask "Truth and Honesty" how many pounds of hops to boil or steep down, and if it should be as much as a quart or a pint.—T. C. ADAMS.

Answers to Inquiries.

Tell the lady that wants to know what will kill the white worms in her house plant, I took black pepper, ground, and sulphur, and mixed them in the dirt, and it killed them, or they left. In the Spring take them out of the pots and get the richest loam. Go to the hen-house or hog-pen (that is rotten), and mix it one-third sand, and your plants will pay you. I have some nice plants.—MRS. SARAH BOWERS.

In answer to "Kansas Girl's" inquiry for directions for making dusting cap I will send the following: Take a piece of paper cambric (drab, with blue trimmings, is pretty, or for a brunette pink or cardinal red), one-half yard square, round the corners, tapering one end for back of cap; pink the edges; also pink one edge of a narrow strip for trimming. Stitch the strip on to edge of cap, allowing it to form a double edge; then take up a seam two inches from edge, insert an elastic cord to fit the head nicely, and trim with bows of cambric, pinking the edges.—MRS. J. C. SMITH, West Hallock, Peoria Co., Ill.

I would say to the lady from Kansas to dress her little boy in coat and pants. For Summer I would make them of good rather dark colored gingham. They are neat and serviceable, and easily kept clean.—FREE SOIL, Mich.

If "Sabra," North Star, Wis., will send to my address I can inform her about making what-not from spools.—MRS. C. W. JOHNSON, Prospect Park, Dupage County, Ill.

Please say to "James K.," Box 72, Gays, Ill., I have read German a little. I went through one course, and I like the study very much. As I am a school teacher, and not having time outside of my work, I have not kept up in my German as I would like; would like to review my study. I will answer to a letter addressed A. BAILEY JOHNSON, Grafton, Filmore County, Neb.

I want to thank the lady through the BLADE that sent me the centennial quilt pattern from West Liberty, Iowa. I would like her address.—H. F. BOLEN.

"Veda" wishes to know how to color butter without injuring its quality. Take two large carats, grate nicely, then add a little sweet milk and strain through a towel. Add the milk to your cream. It improves the flavor of butter.—MAY, Gary, D. T.

If "Cora," of April 5, will send her full address to me I will give her plain directions for making wax flowers.—M. M. KNIGHT, Greenville, Hunt Co., Texas.

I will say through the HOUSEHOLD that I cannot send out any more quilt patterns. I have answered about 25 letters. I have sent patterns to all that have sent to me, and if you failed to get them it was no fault of mine as some of the addresses were written with pencil and were very dim.—MRS. J. H. ALLEN.

I wish to say to the correspondent who requested a cure for chilblains, that I have used spirits of turpentine with good success. Ammonia is also good. Pricking the affected part so as to start the blood is said to be a sure cure, but I have never tried it.—YANKEE.

I saw an inquiry for a cure of warts on cows teats. Grease with a baking rind. Also another inquiry for cure of ring-bone. Take pure spirits of turpentine, any quantity; add camphor all it will eat; keep corked tight. I have never tried it, but have heard it will remove the swelling if the horse is under three years old.

Lines for autograph album, asked for lately:

May thy day abound with song,
Roses gay thy pathway throng,
Brightest sunbeams round thee light,
Inspiring courage day and night.
Good-bye; ever thy friend.

Before you give your heart to man,
Feign reluctance, (if you can),
He'll prize the treasure doubly dear,
If kept a while in doubt and fear.

Fall from a house
And break your neck,
Fall to the ocean
From the deck,
Fall to the earth
From heaven above,
But never, never,
Fall in love!

STAR.

Not long since word came to us that in answer to a few lines of the HOUSEHOLD reading something like this: "If —— will send address to —— she will learn a certain cure for neuralgia of the stomach," a letter was received recommending a medicine sold by the husband of the writer of the above, at $2 a package. In short, it was a contemptible way of free advertising, but in some way the recipient held the BLADE responsible. Now, we want to say right here, and we wish it remembered, that we in no way indorse anything that comes to you in that way. More than this, it is very likely to be a fraud, for a business man who will set his wife to stealing advertising would not hesitate to deceive the public. The HOUSEHOLD is not an advertising department, and if you answer any offer made in it, receiving in reply the statement that you must pay so much money for what is offered, we would strongly advise you to let it alone.—ED.

Recipes.

Washing Fluid.—In answer to an inquiry about washing fluid I will send the following, which we have used for 11 years:

One lb. salsoda, ½ lb. unslaked lime, and 5 qts rainwater. Put in a kettle over the fire and let it simmer (not boil) until it is all dissolved. Let it settle over night, then put in a jug and set away for use. When you go to wash, either let the clothes soak over night or rub them through one suds, put them to boil in cold rainwater, with ½ cupful of the fluid to 6 gallons of water, rub out of the boiling suds and rinse good. The clothes will not turn yellow. This will not cost more than 10 cents a gallon.—MARGARETTA.

To Make Crackers.—Mrs. E. H. Hawkins asked for a cracker recipe. I have tried the following and think it a very good one: One cup butter, 1 teaspoonful salt, 2 qts. of flour. Rub well together with the hands, mix up with cold water, beat hard with rolling-pin in flour to make them brittle.—MAMIE E. TUCKER, Claysville, O.

Good Stuffing for Turkey.—For Eda, 1 lb. of baker's bread, 1 large onion, 1 tablespoonful of sage, ½ teaspoonful salt, a little pepper, mix with 2 cups of water. This is very nice.—LARGE BUDD.

Chocolate Cake.—One cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, ½ cupful of sweet milk, whites of 4 eggs well beaten, 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted in 2 teacupfuls of flour. Use granulated sugar, and sift it for all good cakes.

Filling.—Take ½ cake of sweet chocolate, grate and add ½ cupful of sweet milk, ½ cupful of sugar, yolk of one egg, and 1 tablespoonful of vanilla. Boil until thick, cool and spread between your layers. I forgot to say, bake in layers.

Spice Cake.—Take ½ cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of brown sugar, 1 teacupful of chopped raisins, 1 teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon, and a little nutmeg, yolks of 5 eggs, 2 cupfuls of flour. Add a little more if not stiff enough. Bake in ½ inch pans.

Snow Drift.—Two cupfuls of white sugar, 3 cupfuls of flour, ½ cupfuls of butter, 1 cupful of milk, whites of 5 eggs, 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder mixed in flour by sifting. Bake in ½ inch tins.

Icing.—One-half teacupful of water, 3 cupfuls of sugar, whites of 3 eggs. Beat to a froth, boil until thick, then pour over your egg froth, stirring the while, and spread between your cakes, first light, then dark, etc.

How to Color a Good and Reliable Black.—Take 5 cents worth of pulverized verdigris and 1 pound of extract of logwood (not chips), put the extract in an earthen vessel with three pints of water and set it on the back of the stove where it will be a little more than milk warm. It will take two hours to dissolve. Keep stirring quite often with a stick. Be sure it is all dissolved, then put as much warm water in a kettle as will wet the goods well; then dissolve the verdigris in the kettle with the warm water, then take the goods dry, and wet thoroly in verdigris water. Be sure to wet every bit (as that is what keeps the goods from spotting), wring out, and put the extract in the kettle with the verdigris water and stir well. Now put in the goods, turn over often, and let them remain about six hours. Then take out, wash them in good, strong soap suds three times, rinse in warm water quite blue, dry in the shade, and iron when about half dry on the wrong side. If done as directed, you cannot help to be pleased with the color. Brown goods takes stronger dyes than any other color.—AUNT JUDY FLANIGAN.

Worthy of Its Fame.

If any medicine is fairly entitled to the claims set forth for it, Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is one. Its virtues have been so well established that it has become a staple article in the fullest sense of the word. Thousands of people whose health and strength had gone, and who seemed to have but a feeble hold on life, have been restored to perfect health by its use, and thousands more will have the same cause to rejoice. It is a life preserver in some respects, and is well worthy of the good words which are spoken of it by the many who owe the restoration of their health to its use.

Our Young Folks

For the Blade Young Folks.

SCHOOL DAYS.

BY E. W. LANE.

As the vapors that flit through the heavens above us
Gather together, and then quickly are past,
So the days of our youth may as lightly come o'er us,
But form as a vapor that never can last.

As the dews of the morning, the grass blades adorning,
Will glisten for awhile in the sun's first ray,
So the days of our youth lend a freshness and beauty,
Then fade as the dewdrops and vanish away.

As the leaves of the Autumn when frosted and fallen
Are rustled about by the breezes that blow,
So the days of our youth oft depart in a cadence
That sounds through a life-time wherever we go.

And the days of our youth are the days of our school-time;
Elysian spots in the gardens of earth,
Where the tree of Life's knowledge is planted and tended,
While the care that we give it determines its worth.

Then well it is befitting all now who are passing
Through studies of school-life, the pleasures of youth,
To most carefully nurture a tree that shall blossom,
And yield in its fruitage, Love, Honor and Truth.

IRONING SONG.

[This practical song and chorus can be sung by little girls in the "Kitchen Garden," with appropriate movements.]

First your iron smooth must be,
(CHORUS) Rub away! Rub away!
Rust and irons disagree.
Rub away! Rub away!

Though your iron must be hot,
Glide away! Slide away!
It must never scorch or spot,
Glide away! Slide away!

Then the cloth, so soft and white,
Press away! Press away!
On the table must be tight,
Press away! Press away!

Crease or wrinkle must not be,
Smooth away! Smooth away!
Or the work is spoiled, you see,
Smooth away! Smooth away!

Every piece, when pressed with care,
Work away! Work away!
Must be hung awhile to air,
Work away! Work away!

Then you fold them one by one,
Put away! Put away!
Now the ironing is done,
Happy day! Happy day!
—*St. Nicholas.*

For the Young Folks.

OBEDIENT HETTY.

BY FRANCIS C. VALETTA.

Our Hetty is an obedient little girl. Does my little reader know what obedient means? It means that Hetty does whatever her papa or mamma, or her teachers, wish her to do. And she does so cheerfully, too, and doesn't say "wait a minute" or "I don't like to" or "I can't." All good boys and girls do this way, and Hetty is a good girl.

But I am sorry to have to say that Hetty was not always thus good and obedient. When her parents told her to do any thing, she would always put them off with "well, in a minute," and then forget to do it; or if it was something she disliked very much would fret and cry about it. This, as you know, was all very wrong, and it grieved her loving parents very much. They often talked to their little girl about this, telling her how naughty it was, and that the good God did not like little children who did so, but it did no good. Hetty at the time would cry and promise to do better and really would do so for a time, and then forget it and be as bad as ever.

So God, who loves little children and grieves to see them do wrong, sent one of his good angels down one day and saved our little girl from her naughty ways. It must have been He, else it never could have happened just as it did. How did he do it? If you will listen I will tell you.

Betty lived with her parents far off from the great City, deep in the lonely forest. Their home was a neat log house with rough hewn boards for a floor and a great fireplace at one end where Hetty would sit the long Winter evenings through and wonder at the funny shapes which would come and go deep down among the glowing coals. Great trees and thick undergrowth surrounded her one everywhere, and there was not another house to be seen for many miles. It was a lonesome place; no children to play with, no school to go to, no one ever came to visit them except once in a while a hunter, and the wild beasts howled dismally at night in the distance. Still she had not known any different life for so long ago that she had forgotten it, and she was contented and happy. Besides she had the shy rabbits, the mischievous squirrels, frisking nimbly from tree to tree, the cunning little chipmunks and the sweet-voiced birds to see and make friends with, while a flying squirrel had a nest close to the house, and became real tame and sociable. Her father was a wood-cutter and every day most he would shoulder his great keen ax and go off into the woods to chop. He would never let Hetty go with him, but, after kissing her good-by at the gate would bid her "run back to mamma, now, and be a good girl till papa comes back."

Hetty did not mind it at first, for she was afraid of the great sombre woods, but as she grew older and would hear her father's ax ringing out clean and clear in the distance, and would hear the great trees fall with a crash like thunder, she began to wonder how he did it and long to be out with him. So one morning as he was kissing her good by before going to work, she clung to him and begged to be let go with him. "Just for a little while," she pleaded; but papa knew what was best for her, told her that he was afraid his little girl might get hurt, and that she must run back and play with baby brother like a good little girl. Hetty pouted and cried a little—not so much as her father had expected, though she went back to the house as she was bidden. Then papa shouldered his ax and went whistling merrily away to his work.

But Hetty had a will of her own, if she was little, and did not mean to let the matter rest there. (I sometimes think the littler some folks are the bigger wills they have, some little folks having wills lots bigger than their bodies!) So she resolved to run back to the house, and make out as if she didn't care anything about it much, and the first time mamma was busy and not watching her, to run off and follow papa. She had slightly watched which way he went, and she thought that if she once got to him he would let her stay, though he did scold a little at first. So the moment mamma was engaged in the kitchen, and baby asleep, she caught up her sunbonnet, and, stealing out at the rude gate unseen by mamma, ran down the path she had seen her father go. She could hear his ax plainly a little ways off, and had no fears but that she could find him, while as to the wild beasts she had heard her father say that they never troubled in the daytime, and she had little fears of them.

Just then her father was felling a large tree. He had cut on one side to the center, and had nearly finished at the back; a few well-sent blows and his keen ax went to the heart. The great tree reeled back and forth in the air for an instant as if giddy. Then slowly it commenced careening over to one side, going faster and swifter every instant, the great slivers cracking and breaking like the report of many guns. Dropping his ax in his haste, the chopper ran back a few feet out of danger, glancing as he ran in the direction in which the tree was falling.

Great Heavens! what a sight met his gaze! Just where the tree was falling, and fully within reach of it, stood his little girl, the darling of his heart! She had approached unseen, in a cunning endeavor to steal upon him and surprise him, hoping in that way to escape the scolding she knew she richly merited, and had reached the spot just as the tree commenced to fall. Paralyzed by her great danger, which she just realized, she stood looking with a dazed stare up at the falling tree, but not attempting to stir a step.

Oh the agony of that moment! To rush forward and attempt to snatch her away would be only certain death for both. And the great tree was now sweeping down with terrific force.

"Run here Hetty, run! run!" the father shrieked.

But it was useless. Before the child had recovered presence of mind enough to run three steps she tripped and fell, and the great tree was upon her with a crash like thunder, sending the great branches and whirling them off into the air like straws.

But the protecting arm of the mighty God was over our little girl. Just as the tree made its mighty rush downward, its branches struck the trunk of another large tree turning it aside and Hetty was saved! But not without some cruel cuts and bruises, the scars of which remains to this day.

With a wild cry of joy, her father rushed forward and catching the form of his unconscious child to his heart, fell to the ground in a swoon.

Some hunters happening along that way, found them shortly afterwards, both yet unconscious, and carried them to their home. When the father regained consciousness he was stricken with a dangerous fever and for weeks lay at death's door. Hetty, too, for a long time was unable to leave her bed, and had to be waited upon by her mother and some kind neighbors from a distance, like a helpless baby. When her father at length recovered, and Hetty was able to run about again, nothing was said of her well nigh fatal disobedience. But it was not necessary; the lesson was stamped deep upon her heart, and ever afterwards she became known as OBEDIENT HETTY.

AN INDIAN WINTER GAME.

The boys of the United States and Canada are indebted to the Indians for a number of their most interesting sports. But while many of their games are well known, the Indians still have others peculiar to themselves, and with which even their near neighbors are but slightly acquainted. Throwing the snow-snake is one of the latter.

The "snow-snake," or *ka-whant*, as it is called in the Onondago dialect, is made on the principle of the sleigh-runner, and consists of a long hickory pole or stick, with a slight upward curve and point at one end, while the other is provided with a small notch. The under side is made flat and smooth, so as to slip easily over the snow and ice, upon which, when skilfully thrown, it will slide for a long distance. To make it glide still more easily, the under surface is waxed and rubbed with a piece of cloth until beautifully smooth and polished. The pointed end is furnished with a tip of lead or solder, sometimes of a very fancy design.

The length and weight of the snow-snake varies in proportion to the strength of the person for whose use it is intended. Those made for young boys are not more than four or five feet long, while for larger boys and young men they range from six to eight feet in length. They are made somewhat tapering, being largest near the end, where they are usually about an inch or an inch and a quarter in width; while they diminish gradually until, at the notched end, the width is not more than five-eighths or three-quarters of an inch. In throwing, the *ka-whant* is held at the smaller end by the thumb and first and second fingers.

At the Indian Reservation in Onondaga County, N. Y., where the Winters are long and usually severe, the snow-snake is a great favorite and a continuous source of amusement. As soon as the jingle of the bells is heard along the frozen highway, and the runners of the heavy "bobs" and wood-sleighs have furrowed the roads with deep, polished grooves, the Indian boys are out, following the sleigh-tracks in small parties, throwing the *ka-whant* in the deep ruts, which it follows through every curve, skipping over the lumps of ice and other inequalities, more like a living creature than a plain hickory stick, and suggesting at once the very appropriate name of the "snow-snake." Although the beaten roadway is usually preferred, the snow-snake may be thrown in almost any situation where the snow is firm.

The game, as generally played, is merely a trial of skill between the players. A line being drawn to mark the starting-point, the players step back a few paces. Each grasps his snow-snake, runs forward in his turn to the mark, and, with a vigorous sweep of his arm, sends it sliding and dancing over the snow with the swiftness of an arrow. Each snow-snake bears its owner's mark (an arrow, cross, or star) so that he readily recognizes it, and he whose missile is farthest in advance is declared the winner. In this way a regular champion is chosen. The distance that these contrivances are thrown is almost incredible, skillful players sometimes making casts of nearly a quarter of a mile.

Should any of the readers of *St. Nicholas* attempt this game, they must not be surprised or discouraged if, at the first few trials, their snow-snakes stick their heads through the crust and disappear in the powdery snow beneath, instead of sliding along the surface in the proper way. By digging along for a distance of from 20 to 50 feet, the sticks may usually be recovered, while the slight difficulties of the art can soon be overcome by a little practice and experience.—*St. Nicholas.*

HORSE-BREAKING IN JAPAN.

Hokusai was never weary of studying horses and their funny ways, and of all creatures Japanese horses are the most amusing. These nags, which wear laced-up shoes of straw, drink out of a dipper, take hip-baths of hot water, and stand in the stable with their mouths tied up higher than their ears, are broken in to the pack or saddle in a very rough way. In Hokusai's days, horses were never harnessed to wagons, nor did they draw anything. The ponies were usually "broken in" in the large open yards attached to temples. Fires, also, are usually kindled, and the colts are driven close to them, so that they may become accustomed to such a common sight.

The method of breaking them in was as follows: The young horse was duly harnessed, and a man on each side held a bridle to jerk him to the right or left, while another man in the rear beat him with a bamboo stitck, keeping well away from his hoofs. Twelve or more men and boys then took hold of the long ropes or traces and a lively shouting began. The horse plunged and galloped off, expecting to get rid of the noisy crew, but soon found that this was no easy task. It was a twelve-man power that made him go here and there, fast or slow, occasionally stopping him short and giving him a tumble. When utterly exhausted, his tormentors led him back to the stable. After a few such trials the pony was considered broken. Such crude training, though fine fun for the men, ruins the horses, making them hard-mouthed and vicious with both heels and teeth.

"FAIR GIRL GRADUATES,"

whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is an unfailing remedy. Sold by druggists.

Prof. Henry's Statue.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The statue of the late Prof. Henry, First Secretary and Director of the Smithsonian Institute, which has been erected on the Smithsonian grounds, was unveiled to-day with appropriate ceremonies, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators, including many persons distinguished in the political, literary and scientific world. The ceremonies to-day consisted of music, including grand chorals by the singing societies of the District; prayer by Dr. Hodges, of Princeton College; an address and unveiling of the statue by Chief Justice Waite, and an oration by Pres. Noah Porter, of Yale College. Fully 5,000 persons witnessed the unveiling of the statue.

Reduction in Freight Rates.

CHICAGO, April 19.—The general freight agents of the east-bound roads at a meeting to-day, in accordance with instructions from Commissioner Fink, adopted a new tariff on the eighth class freight, making a reduction of five cents per cwt. This class of freight covers grain, flour, malt, hay, etc., but excludes provisions, in which there is no change. This sudden reduction is said to be made because it was found some roads in the pool were taking this class of freight at reduced rates.

PURE IS THE ABSOLUTE NECESSITY OF HEALTH. BLOOD

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

THE marvellous results of Hood's Sarsaparilla upon all humors and low conditions of the blood (as proven by the cures effected) prove it the best BLOOD MEDICINE. Such has been the success of this article at home that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. It eradicates scrofula, vitalizes and enriches the blood, thereby restoring and renovating the whole system. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures billiousness. A peculiar point in Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it builds up and strengthens the system, while it eradicates disease, and as nature's great assistant proves itself invaluable as a protection from diseases that originate in changes of the seasons, of climate and of life.

SCROFULA.

135 HOWARD STREET,
LOWELL, MASS., Jan. 17.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—I have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA in my family for scrofulous humor with wonderful success, and am happy to tell you that it is the best medicine we ever used. I do sincerely advise any one who is troubled with scrofula to give this valuable remedy a trial, and assure them they will not be disappointed. Very truly yours,
(Coburn Shuttle Co.) C. C. PICKERING.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is sold by all Druggists. Price $1 per bottle; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Wheat-Chess.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am going to give the farmers of Ohio something to laugh at me about on the subject of chess in wheat, but what I am going say is the truth all the same. In the Fall of 1855, I sowed 11 acres of Winter wheat and it froze to death in December and January. Before we got any snow in the Spring of '56 I plowed up all but one and a half acres which looked favorable but proved to be three-fourths chess. In the first part of June I was cultivating corn with a borrowed horse and I asked the owner if some of that green chess would do to feed the horse and he said it would. The heads of chess hardly showed, and without looking close I took my cradle and cut over a spot about two or three rods square in a sag where I could not find a head of wheat. In a short time I noticed new sprouts coming out of the chess stubble, and by the time the chess and wheat were ripe there were from one to three stalks of wheat nicely headed that had grown from each stool of chess which I had cut while green. I talked the matter over with one and another of my neighbors until they began to sneer about it. In 1877, I had a small piece of Winter wheat with considerable chess in it. At the time the chess heads began to show themselves, I had a neighbor breaking some new land along side of the Winter wheat and I called him into the wheatfield where I was sitting on a stump, and and I told him the old story of 1855. Before me was a stool of chess with over 20 stalks. I took my jackknife and cut them off about two inches from the ground, and laid the stalks on the ground by the side of the stool where I cut them and waited for the result. When the wheat was ready to harvest my neighbor went with me to see the result of the experiment, and we found three stalks of wheat with nice looking heads on and one that the head had not got out of yet, all grown from the stool of chess which I had cut off. We dug up the whole thing and hung it up in a public place where it stayed until it was worn out handling, but it did not convince the old fogies on the chess question, that wheat would turn to chess or chess to wheat. I am not much of a farmer. Have not had experience enough in the business to give an opinion on the subject of chess any further than my experiment and that convinced me that much wheat turned to chess and then turned back to wheat again. FRANK PHILLIPS, Hamburst, Portage Co., Wisconsin, April 12th, 1883.

Incubators.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Seeing so many inquiries about incubators I decided to give my experience. I saw the account of the woman who made so much money, and "advised any poor woman who wished to earn an honest living to apply to Mr. Bain who would furnish a written description of Common-Sense Incubator." I wrote to Mr. Bain. He "had had printed descriptions for gratuitous distribution, but they were all gone." Would furnish descriptions, cuts, etc., in book form, for $2. I got the book and gave description to carpenter. The machine which the woman who struck the bonanza said would cost less than $5, cost $8.50. I filled it with six dozen eggs, at from 50 cents to $2, and lighted the lamp, with not exactly eyes on the watch and fingers on pulse, but with bated breath and eyes on the thermometer, and the way that thermometer varied was a caution, and in less than a fortnight that incubator was doing duty as a receptacle for old iron. My advice is, Don't invest. I do not believe they can be successfully managed. The expensive ones that regulate their own temperature may. There are few places where old hens cannot be got for 25 cents apiece. If they are kept in a warm place through the Winter, and well cared for, they will be ready to set by March or April. One old hen will hatch from 10 to 15 eggs. If you put two or more to set at the same time, when they hatch put 20 or more chickens with one hen and keep in a warm coop. The hen's time is not as valuable as yours, and she will do the work more satisfactorily. I thought I was too old a bird to be caught with chaff. I am no spring chicken, but got caught in an incubator.—D. D., Quincy, Ill.

Rotation of Crops.

The *Country Gentleman* in replying to a young farmer, living in a grain-growing region who desired some information as to the best rotation of crops as he was brought up where a hap-hazard want of system largely prevailed, offers the following suggestions, with the remark that peculiarities in soil, circumstances and markets, may considerably modify any rules laid down, and the farmer must therefore, at least to a considerable degree, exercise his judgment in connection with experience.

The first great requisite for success—the foundation for all work in a succession of crops—is through underdraining. An occasional slough or wet spot in a field will spoil all regular operations. Land which requires two or three weeks in Spring to become dry enough to plow, will occasion delay sufficient to make all the difference between success and failure. Another important general requisite is a rotation which will keep up a constant succession of returns in crops, without breaks or periods when nothing is coming in. For this purpose, the following course, now largely adopted in the grain-growing districts of this State and elsewhere, is one of the best, requiring five or six equal fields:

First year, corn and corn fodder on inverted sod, after manure spread the previous Autumn and Winter.

Second year, barley, followed by sowing of Winter wheat, the ground top-dressed before harrowing and sowing with manure made late in Winter which was too coarse for Spring spreading, but now well rotted.

Third year, wheat seeded with clover.

Fourth year, clover meadow, the second crop for seed.

Fifth year, pasture, top-dressed with manure in Autumn or Winter, for corn the following Spring.

This course may be modified if more grazing and hay are required by another year or two of grass before plowing for corn. Sometimes there is only one year in clover where grain is the main object, but this does not allow feed for a sufficient number of animals for the copious production of manure. It will be observed that there is no vacant period of any considerable length of time when something is not growing.

There are some smaller crops which may be worked in as desired, as, for instance, beans, potatoes and other root crops with the corn; peas or Spring wheat with the barley; or rye with the wheat.

Under peculiar circumstances, with small farms, or where a large amount of fodder is desired, the following simple course may be adopted:

1st year, corn, with rye sown immediately after the corn is removed, the ground being wholly prepared with an Acme or disk harrow. 2d year, the rye turned under as a green crop late in May, and corn fodder drilled in, or turnips sown. 3d year, barley or any Spring grain, seeded with clover and timothy. 4th year, and longer as desired, meadow and pasture. This course may be employed where wheat is not raised.

Where Summer fallow is required for destroying weeds or for putting rough land in smooth condition, in a good wheat region, the following rotation may be employed:

1st year, Summer fallow, and sown Winter wheat.

2d year, wheat.

3d year, corn (and roots.)

4th year, barley or peas.

5th year, wheat seeded with clover.

6th year, meadow, pasture, etc.

This course, while one Summer is lost in fallow, admits of a crop of rye sowed after the wheat, to be turned under for green manuring late in the following Spring before the corn-planting.

The rye in any of the preceding courses may also be cut and dried for Spring hay, or fed green, or employed as ensilage. The first and the third courses may be modified by leaving out the barley, and sowing the wheat after the corn, provided some early-ripening corn is planted, to be removed in time early in September.

The amount of labor to be expended on the different crops is more nearly equal since the introduction of improved implements, and especially since the more general extermination of weeds by farmers. For instance, hand planting corn is obviated by using the tubs of the wheat drill, or the horse planter; hand-hoeing is superseded by the frequent passage of the fine slant-tooth harrow until the plants are a foot high, and the two-horse and one-horse cultivators afterward, leaving a clean field for the following grain crop.

It is better not to depend on any particular crop for the main profit, but to bring all in for profitable returns. The following estimates, which every farmer will vary more or less, will show the importance of depending on a continued succession without breaks:

First described rotation, five years—

1.	Corn, 30 bushels per acre, and 2 tons fodder	$45
2.	Barley, 35 bushels per acre, and straw	30
3.	Wheat 25 do. do. do.	3
4.	Clover hay and clover seed	2
5.	One year of pasture	12
	Crops of five-year course	$130

The third described rotation of six years, after losing the one vacant year of summer fallow, will give about or nearly the same returns, the more frequent occurrence of the wheat crop tending somewhat to reduce the land; but if both were alike encumbered with foul seeds or roots on the start, the summer fallow, if thoroly treated, would be likely to leave the ground more free from weeds. A half-way fallow will be useless; no weeds or grass must be permitted.

Whatever course may be adopted, take every opportunity to clear out the weeds with broadcast implements drawn by horses, and avoid the expensive and tedious work of weeding by hand. Harrow thoroughly before planting or sowing, and repeat it often as soon as the crop is harvested.

How Best to Extend Paris-Green.

Farmers, bear this in mind; you cannot have a large crop of sound potatos no matter how rich the soil or how well the crop is cultivated, unless the vines and foliage are healthy. Protect them, therefore. If you use too large a proportion of Paris-green in the water or plaster, then the leaves will be injured, and injury from *this* cause is just as harmful as injury from the potato beetle. It is a fact that Paris-green may be so extended with plaster that it will not harm the foliage while it will kill the beetles or their larvæ. It is, no doubt, a handier way to many and certainly its costs less to use this poison in water, while it is just as effectual. But the poison does not dissolve, so that, in spite of constant stirring, the water of the bottom of the vessel from which it is sprinkled upon the vines, contains enough poison to harm the leaves and it is for this reason we give preference to its division with plaster which may be evenly distributed over every part of the plant. Sifters and bellows are now sold in most country stores, or the former may be constructed at home at a trifling cost. We have used Paris-green in water and in plaster through several seasons and carefully noted the result upon the foliage. While that upon which the poisoned plaster was applied remained green and luxurious, the middles (mid-veins) of the leaves receiving the poisoned water would often turn gray and finally wither. Let us then bear in mind that our object is to preserve our potato vines as much from the injury of Paris green as from being devoured by the potato beetle. The one is just as important as the other, and both may be accomplished if we would use, instead of poisoned water, one part of pure Paris green to 100 parts of plaster and thoroughly mix them together, so that the plaster will be evenly, though very slightly, tinted throughout with the poison. It is best to purchase the plaster and green now and to mix it as above suggested and store it in barrels in a perfectly dry place. Thus mixed there is little, if any, chance of its poisoning animals, since they would have to eat a considerable quantity to do them harm, while pure Paris green is a most dangerous article to have about the premises.—*Rural New Yorker.*

About Seed Corn.

Although the past Autumn was free from severe cold until unusually late, most of the larger varieties of dent corn were late in ripening, and it is quite probable that a considerable amount of the seed selected from these, and not placed out of the reach of frost, will be found to have its vitality much impaired. It would be well for all having seed the soundness of which they are not entirely sure of, to begin an examination in time to avoid disappointment and loss.

Corn that has been frozen while much moisture was still retained in the cob, may be detected by soaking a few kernels in warm water for 24 hours, then by placing the thumb nail against the point at the base of the kernel on the side opposite the germ, a slight pressure will force the entire chit from its position, giving it the appearance of having been eaten by a mouse. In the sound kernel the germ, together with the integuments immediately surrounding it, adhere to the other part of the seed. An experienced eye can readily distinguish a frozen kernel from a sound one simply by cutting through the chit. In one case the texture has a dull and spongy appearance, while in the other it looks bright and oily.

The safest test to ascertain whether seed has lost its vitality from any cause, is to shell a few kernels from a number of the poorest-looking ears, put them in a suitable vessel with some moist soil, and place them in a window near the stove; four or five days will tell the story. Seed that is purchased already shelled and among which are to be found any considerable number of kernels with the hilum—a small black scar at the base—exposed, may as well be rejected without testing, for if it should germinate under favorable circumstances, a cold storm following on close to planting would cause it to rot in the ground. The best of seed, shelled, should be rejected after it becomes two years old. Good seed in the ear will retain its vitality many years. Last Spring I planted an ear that was seven years old; every kernel germinated. It was, however, three days longer in coming up than new seed planted alongside of it.—*Cor. Rural New Yorker.*

Depth for Planting.

Some years ago we made a series of experiments on wheat, corn, oats and beans, covered at carefully measured and different depths. The soil was moist, so that the seed germinated freely when quite near the surface. At half an inch in depth, wheat came up in five days; at an inch deep in six days; two inches deep in seven days; three inches deep in eight days; four inches deep in 10 days; and at six inches deep in 12 days. Five weeks afterward the plants were most vigorous from those planted half an inch an an inch in depth, but scarcely superior to those from a depth of two inches; the others decreased in vigor with the greater depth. At six inches there were but few slender stalks. The soil was a strong, rich, well-pulverized loam.

In the experiments with corn, the depth varied from half an inch to six inches. All, or nearly all, the grain grew. Those buried half an inch, an inch, and an inch and a half, all came up nearly together in eight or nine days; at a depth of four and five inches 12 and 13 days were required. Five weeks afterward the strongest plants were those from seed covered two inches or less in depth.

With oats, buried at different depths, the plants at one inch came up in half the time required from four or five inches, and grew much better afterward. At six inches depth the plants were feeble. The experiments made with beans were similar to the others, except that none grew at a depth of five inches or more.—*Country Gentleman.*

Early Maturing Crops.

The experience of the past season has emphasized a truth already pretty well understood and acted upon by Kansas farmers, namely, that early culture is the most successful, and early maturing crops are the reliable ones. All of our popular kinds of wheat—such as the Early May, Zimmerman and Orange—are among the smallest grained and very earliest of Winter wheats, ripening in the southern portion of the State as early as May; and while these are an almost certain crop, the slower growing eastern sorts, like the Clawson and Treadwell, are as certainly a failure. But, while the finer kinds of wheat are the most popular in Kansas, the same cannot be said of our corn. Here the coarsest growing, slow maturing "Dent" sorts are generally cultivated, to the detriment of our farmers, we are confident. A good crop of the small, early maturing, eight-rowed sorts of corn could have been made during almost every one of the past eight years. Had our farmers generally raised almost any one of these kinds of corn Kansas would last year have produced a very large yield of corn. The present season our small sorts of corn, like the Campton's Early and King Phillips, were ripe before September 1st, and long before the drouth had been seriously felt. If our farmers will try, on a small scale, these early-ripening sorts one season, we are confident that they will grow it on a large scale the following year.—*Prof. Shelton, in the Industrialist.*

SO PREVALENT AND SO FATAL HAS CONSUMPTION become, that it is now everywhere dreaded as the great scourge of humanity; and yet, in their formative stages all Pulmonary Complaints may be readily relieved and controlled by resorting promptly to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a curative specially adapted to soothe and strengthen the Bronchial tubes, allay inflammation, and loosen and remove all obstructions. It is a certain remedy for Asthma, and also for Coughs and Colds.

A Jilted Lover Insane.

DELAWARE, O., April 17.—Frederick Volkman, of Genoa Township, was brought here and placed in jail last night to await his removal to the Insane Asylum. He is violently insane, and kept awake all within hearing of the jail during the night, continuing his lung exercise during the day. His insanity is caused by a girl jilting him. His ravings take the form of sermons, or what he would consider a sermon. Deputy Sheriff McPherson and Charles Crawford brought him here, after a long search and a hard struggle.

—SCROFULA.—A medicine that destroys the germs of Scrofula and has the power to root it out is appreciated by the afflicted. The remarkable cures of men, women and children as described by testimonials, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla a reliable medicine containing remedial agents which eradicate Scrofula from the blood. 100 doses $1.00. Sold by all dealers. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Sunday School.

Peter Preaching to the Gentiles.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1883.

Golden Text.—On the Gentiles was also poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost.—Acts 10: 45.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 10: 30-44.

30. And Cornelius said, Four days ago I was fast until this hour; and at the ninth hour I prayed in my house, and, behold, a man stood before me in bright clothing.

31. And said, Cornelius, thy prayer is heard, and thine alms are had in remembrance in the sight of God.

32. Send therefore to Joppa, and call hither Simon, whose surname is Peter; he is lodged in the house of one Simon a tanner, by the seaside; who when he cometh, shall speak unto thee.

33. Immediately therefore, I sent to thee, and thou hast well done that thou art come. Now therefore are we all here present before God, to hear all things that are commanded thee of God.

34. Then Peter opened his mouth and said Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons.

35. But in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness is accepted with him.

36. The word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ: (he is Lord of all.)

37. That word, I say, ye know, which was published throughout all Judea, and began from Galilee after the baptism which John preached.

38. Had anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power; who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him.

39. And we are witnesses of all things which he did both in the land of the Jews, and in Jerusalem; whom they slew and hanged on a tree.

40. Him God raised up the third day, and shewed him openly.

41. Not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before of God, even to us, who did eat and drink with him after he rose from the dead.

42. And he commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is he which was ordained of God to be Judge of quick and dead.

43. To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.

44. While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

I was fasting; I prayed; behold a man stood before me in bright apparel (v. 30.) Cornelius was one of the outside heathens. He had had no such religious training as the Jews were favored with. But he knew enough to know that God could help him; and he was wise-hearted enough to turn away from bodily food, in order to seek soul food from God in prayer. It was that spirit on Cornelius's part, that brought a messenger from God to give him special directions in duty. All the religious training in the world could not have improved on that spirit in Cornelius. And whenever and wherever God sees such a spirit of loving desire after him, and of readiness to give up everything for him, God will see that all needful help is given to that loving and longing soul, even if he has to send a special messenger from heaven, or to work any other miracle, to compass it.

Thy prayer is heard, and thine alms are had in remembrance in the sight of God (v. 31.) Prayers and alms go together as evidence of a right spirit. Prayer to God—right-minded prayer—indicates a loving faith in God. Prayers and alms are an exhibit of faith and works; of a faith that is not dead, and therefore bears fruit in works. Praying without almsgiving indicates no living faith. Almsgiving without prayer indicates no faith at all. He who tells God that he loves him, and trusts him, and depends on him, and lives for him, while he refrains from using the means which God has put into his hands for the furtherance of God's cause and the supply of God's needy ones, shows to both God and his fellows that his words are—only words. He, on the other hand, who bestows all his goods to feed the poor, or to build hospitals and churches, while he never goes to God to tell him of his love, to ask his forgiveness and blessing, shows that he lacks that loving faith in God which seeks and finds communion with God. Prayers and alms must be found together, or neither of them will be to the real honor of God, or to the highest credit of man.

Send therefore and call unto thee Simon (v. 32.) An angel from God cannot do a Christian preacher's work, in teaching a needy soul the way of life. However differently God might have planned in this, this is clearly the way he has planned. A saved sinner has a part in bringing the news and the proffer of salvation to those who need to be saved. Even where God interposes by a special miracle for the rescue of a soul, he calls on some Christian worker to have a share in the glorious undertaking. Philip must go and talk to the Ethiopian; Ananias with Saul; Peter with Cornelius. What an honoring of his redeemed children is this method of God in his plan of salvation! What a privilege to any one of us is it to be called in for a service like this! And since this is God's way of working, how great a responsibility rests on every Christian who is summoned to speak for God to a fellow-sinner!

Thou hast well done that thou art come (v. 33.) That so! It is well for any man to heed a call from God, through whomsoever the message comes. It is well for him, whatever may be involved to others. God could do without him; but he cannot do without God. Even if the work to which he is summoned could get on well enough without his share in it, he cannot get on well enough without a share in that work. This is a thought to have in mind, when you are asked to take charge of a Sunday-school class, or to go and say a word to some needy soul, or to join in any particular Christian activity. If the call is from God, you must act in accordance with it, however your preferences or fears might incline you.

Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons (v. 34.) And that is a good deal of truth perceive. There are a great many Christians who do not perceive it today. They can understand that God is no respecter of Jews above Gentiles. But it is not quite clear to them that God does not have more regard for a native-born, white American citizen—especially "one of good family," and of education and culture—than he can have for a poor and illiterate negro, or a painted Indian or a bronze-faced Chinaman; or even for one of the lower sort of white foreigners. At all events, if God is no respecter of such distinctions as these, but actually looks at each individual in any and every nation of earth solely in the light of his character and spirit—why, there's where most of us differ from God as to the true standard of judgment.

Peace by Jesus Christ (v. 36.) There is no other peace than just that. Prayer and almsgiving on the part of one who is not a trusting disciple of Jesus, may show a man's longing for peace; but they will never, in and of themselves, give him peace. Only as a sinner finds a Savior of sinners in whom he can rest himself for salvation, can he have spiritual rest. Whatever is one's training, or spirit, or character, he cannot have peace unless he has a Savior, and Jesus Christ is the only Savior in the universe: "There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Peace by Jesus Christ is the only peace possible to us, or to those whom we are enabled by any means to reach.

Through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins (v. 43.) These are the terms of salvation, in all their scope and with all their limitations. The proffer is to all who hear it. The assurance is to all who accept it. It's just that broad. It is just that narrow. Any sinner who comes as a sinner, and trusts himself to the Savior as his Savior, shall receive remission of sins; he and only he. It was John Berridge who thanked God for "that blessed word 'whosoever,'" in the gospel invitations and promises. "If it had been written, 'John Berridge may come,' there might have been a doubt as to who was meant by it; for there may be a hundred John Berridges in the world. But with that word—'whosoever,' just there, there is no room for questioning." Whosoever will may come. Whosoever comes, shall receive. If you or yours are without remission of sins, whose fault is it?—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

A Stiff License.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 17.—The license upon saloons has heretofore been $100. The City Council last night raised it to $1,500. Saloon men are using every effort to induce Mayor Ames to veto the bill.

Scheller Acquitted.

MILWAUKEE, April 17.—George Scheller, accused of setting fire to the Newhall House on the morning of January 10th last, was to-day acquitted by the jury.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Sores of all kinds, Skin and Blood Diseases, its effects are marvelous. Thousands of Testimonials from all parts. Send stamp for pamphlet on Skin Diseases. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

How to make money in Wall street. Explanatory Pamphlet mailed free to any address. Wilbur F. Hubbell, 45 Broad street, New York.

ALMSHOUSE ABUSES.

The Tewksbury Investigation—Ben Butler and the Chairman "Lock Horns"—A Scandal Unearthed at Buffalo.

BOSTON, April 18.—At the Tewksbury examination, Mary E. Bowen, formerly an inmate, said she could not eat the food furnished, but lived upon that bought with money furnished her. She never saw any of the Marsh family while there. Thirty or more women were bathed in the same water, many patients having bad skin diseases and infested with vermin. When there was time, carbolic acid was poured on the heads of such patients. Vermin were all over the place, rats being so abundant that patients would call nurses to drive them away. One consumptive woman was unable to call for help, and her feet were badly bitten. This happened every night until she died. Closets and everything were filthy, but when visitors were expected things were cleaned. One woman who died was large, and her body was crowded into a box by men standing on it. She had on the same bonnet worn when alive. After, a patient occupied the bed on which this woman died that night, no change of clothing being made. An old insane woman was beaten with sticks and tied with ropes.

The witness had come on from NEW YORK to give her testimony, and Brown asked several questions which Gov. Butler said were not pertinent.

Brown retorted that the character of the witness was a fit subject for criticism, and he proposed in this case to know this witness' entire story

The Governor said he did not propose to sit still and allow his witnesses to be maligned. He asked the committee not to allow it. Some of their daughters might by chance come to this hell on earth. [Loud applause from spectators followed.] The Governor said that because witness was a fallen woman her character should not be the issue in the case. She should answer all pertinent questions, but not those which sought to drag her down.

Brown said His Excellency winced as he never had before. He called the Governor's attention to a case where he (the Governor) questioned a witness in regard to character, etc., in the most unheard of way.

The question as to proceeding with the cross-examination was decided by the committee in the affirmative, by a 5 to 4 vote.

Miss Bowen refused to give the name by which she was known in New York, and counsel demanded it to inquire into her character for veracity.

In the course of the controversy, the Governor said this investigation would interest the entire country, where there were institutions like Tewksbury, and ought to go before it. Already it had aroused examinations in other States. He had never had a political thought in connection with it. The only questions to be decided were law, propriety and humanity; but the opposing counsel took that narrow view of it, of which he was capable.

The Chairman said the Governor's remark that another 5 to 4 vote would hand this Committee down as another Committee was handed down to the country by its 8 to 7 vote, was highly improper, and he hoped no more political allusions would be made by any of the counsel.

The Governor said he had as little respect for the Chairman's opinion as the latter had for his, and he had no respect for the Chairman's decision.

BUFFALO, April 18.—The Common Council Committee inquiring into the County Almshouse, find the keeper, Fred Busch, guilty of the most reckless mismanagement, bringing a wilful waste of $50,000 to the public funds. The report includes charges perjury. The District Attorney is asked to present the case to the Grand Jury. There is much indignation against Busch.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

The Gift Enterprise Law Enforced—Private Chalmers—Kellogg Indictments—Civil Service, Etc.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The Grand Jury yesterday returned the following indictments against William P. Kellogg: For receiving money whilst United States Senator for service rendered in relation to a contract with the United States, witnesses, J. A. Walsh, James B. Price, Joseph Cochran, and J. M. Brady. Against Thomas J. Brady for receiving money while Second Assistant Postmaster General, for services rendered in relation to a contract with the United States with the same witnesses as above. There are five counts in each indictment charging five seperate payments of $1,500 for one service rendered in the expedition of the mail schedule on Price's routes from San Antonio to Corpus Christi, Texas, and from Monroe to Shreveport, Louisiana.

The sale of prize season tickets for the Washington Light Infantry has been discontinued by the arrest of Col. Moore, the commanding officer, on the charge of violating the "Gift Enterprise Law." The Fair managers have decided to buy up the tickets already sold, and submit to a fine of $100. The law under which this action is to be taken was passed last Winter. So strict are its provisions that games of cards for drinks are illegal, and church fairs will be prohibited from disposing of donations by any device that leaves a result to chance.

A report has been received by the National Board of Health saying that the cholera, which prevailed to an alarming extent in China, Japan and India some time ago, has disappeared. A report has also been received that smallpox is raging in Rio Janeiro.

Postmaster-General Gresham to-day directed that in making Postoffice appointments in Mississippi, the recommendation of ex-Congressman Chalmers shall be given no greater weight than may be properly attached to them as recommendations of private citizens.

The counting of the cash in the United States Treasury will be finished to-morrow. The Counting Committee will then examine the books and accounts.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided to redeem stamps and return to owners with the word "Redeemed" imprinted upon each check, all checks and drafts bearing two cent Internal Revenue stamps which remain unused on July 1st. These checks and stamps can then be used up in the regular course of business.

The Special Committee to investigate the charges against Supervising Architect Hill, met to-day and read over the charges, and notified ex-Congressman Murch, of Maine, that they were ready to proceed as soon as he appears, and adjourned until to-morrow.

Judge Thoman said to-night that the rules drawn up by the Commission differed somewhat, but not materially, from those employed by the former Civil Service Commission. Until they are laid before the President and Cabinet, he would say nothing further regarding them, except that in his opinion they would fairly test the qualifications of those competing for office. On being interrogated as to certain statements credited to him that the wholesale discharge of Government employes on the incoming of a new administration was not forbidden by the law, he asserted what he had said was the civil service law had nothing to do with removals. That the power to dismiss from office was not abridged by the bill but that all appointments to office must be made from among those found competent without regard to party.

A Town Surrounded by Indians.

TUCSON, April 17.—A special to the Star from Calabasas to-night states that a prospector was chased within three miles of that place this evening. The town is surrounded by camp fires and signalling has been going on all day from the surrounding mountains. The citizens are mounted and awaiting an attack. A special train from Camp Huachua is on the way with troops. Capt. Black, a ranger, arrived to-day, says he traced the Indians who killed McComas into the Sierra Madre Mountains, Chihuahua. Two scouts got in sight of the camp in a deep canyon, and counted 62 warriors. They observed a large amount of plunder and a great many animals. They reported this discovery to Capt. Black, but as the rangers numbered but 20, they feared to return and make the attack.

Butler's Veto Sustained.

BOSTON, April 19.—Upon the question of passing over the Governor's veto the bill appropriating money for expenses of various State charitable and reformatory institutions, the House voted 128 to 83—not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative, and the veto was sustained. Five Republicans voted in the negative with the Democrats, and one Democrat voted in the affirmative.

The Executive Council confirmed Gov. Butler's appointment of John K. Tarbox, Insurance Commissioner, and J. H. Chadwick, Railway Commissioner.

Hundreds of persons using Ayer's Hair Vigor, certify to its efficacy in restoring the hair to the health and beauty of youth.

The Opium or Morphine habit is fearfully and wonderfully on the increase in this country. The victims now number by the hundreds of thousands. Dr. S. B. Collins, of LaPorte, Ind., who has cured thousands of cases, tells us that 90 per cent. of those now under his treatment, first became acquainted with the deadly drug through physicians' prescriptions.

UNDER BROADWAY.

Plans of the Arcade Railway Company, Whose Bill has Passed the Assembly.

NEW YORK, April 18.—The Sun says: The Broadway Arcade Railway bill passed the Assembly yesterday by a vote of 69 to 41. Its projectors hope to get it through the Senate and approved by the Governor within two weeks. They will then begin the construction of the road in the Fall.

By their charter granted in 1881 they possess the right to lay a four-track railroad under Broadway. The present bill adds the right of laying sub-sidewalks and vaults for the reception of water, gas, steam, sewer and electrical pipes. Without these sidewalks the tunnel would be dark, ill-ventilated, and much less available for way travel. Its line is from the Battery up Broadway to Twenty-third street, where it divides into two branches. One follows Broadway and the other follows Madison avenue, and they meet again at High Bridge.

It is proposed to entirely remove the roadway and sidewalks of Broadway, and to substitute an artificial roadway supported on massive iron girders by frequent columns. The level of the roadway will be the same as the present level of Broadway. The sub sidewalks will be immediately beneath the present sidewalks, but will be wider, as they will extend to the walls of the buildings. The present air openings will be left open for light and ventilation, and the upper sidewalk will be set with bulls'-eyes. The lower roadway will be occupied by four tracks, of which the outer, adjacent to the sidewalks, will be for way travel, and the inner for express travel. The tracks will have the ordinary gauge. Beneath the sidewalks will be large vaults, where all the various street pipes can be placed. Mr. Melville C. Smith, the projector, says there is no lack of money to carry out the enterprise. It will cost about $2,000,000 a mile. The London underground roads, which are similar, pay interest on $5,000,000 a mile. The work of removing the present roadway will not interrupt travel, as bridges will be so used as to obviate any disturbance. When finished the Arcade will not be a tunnel, but a regular street, well lighted and well ventilated. Stairways will descend to it from each street corner.

PHŒNIX PARK.

Carey, the Informer, Compared to Titus Oates—Contradictory Testimony.

DUBLIN, April 17.—James Carey testified that it was originally intended to lay on Burke's body a card bearing the words "Executed by order of the Invincibles." Carey said he himself wrote the card for the purpose. The idea was not carried out, however, and Curley afterwards placed a card in the mail box of the Dublin Express (newspaper.)

The case for the Crown closed with taking some formal police evidence.

Dr. Webb, for the defense, compared James Carey to Titus Oates, who, like Carey, was induced to swear away the lives of innocent men in similar circumstances by a similar system of lavish reward. This plot was a plot with one conspirator, and that conspirator was James Carey. The young men of Ireland should take warning from the fact that nearly all the prisoners at that bloody assizes were boys. He was prepared to clearly establish the innocence of Curley by an alibi.

Peter Hanlon, father-in-law of Curley and uncle of Joseph and Lawrence Hanlon, two other conspiracy prisoners, swore Curley was in his company from 6 to 11 the evening of May 6, between which hours the murders were committed.

A plumber named Hopkins saw Curley outside the saloon at 6:45 the evening of May 6. The barkeeper swore he served Curley at 6 that evening. Cross-examined, he declined to swear the sale entered on his books was made to Curley personally. Adjourned.

DUBLIN, April 18.—On the resumption of the trial of Daniel Curley this morning Adams began his argument for the defense. He declared that the evidence given by Kavanaugh did not show that Curley was at Phœnix Park, May 6. His presence there, said Adams, was indicated by James Carey, who said Curley was in command, but Carey so swore to save his own neck. He was doubtless in command himself of the assassins.

The Judge then charged the jury and the latter retired. They soon returned, rendered a verdict of guilty of murder, and Curley was sentenced to be hanged May 18.

FRAUDULENT SCHEME

To Defraud Soldiers and Sailors Out of Their Land Claims.

Special Dispatch to Cleveland Leader.

ERIE, PA., April 17.—During the last two weeks land sharks from Dakota have been at work here among soldiers and sailors of the late war, inducing them to give the speculators power of attorney to file their declaratory statements in accordance with the act granting to soldiers and sailors who served in the rebellion the privilege of filing such statement, and to have deducted from the five years of settlement necessary to constitute an ownership of the 160 acres one year for every year of military service. The sharks, whose object has been to get the power of attorney for the purpose of bartering with the railroads for their own benefit, represented to the soldier that the giving of such power of attorney would not forfeit his homestead declaratory right, and that they would hold the land for him for six months, at which time, if he went out, there would be his acres for him, and if he stayed at home, why no harm was done.

Of course quite a number fell into the artful trap and have, by giving the power of attorney, forfeited the very right which the knaves swore would not be jeopardized. The parties were about to do a thriving business, when, unfortunately for their scheme they called upon Dr. A. Freeman, one of the city aldermen, and retained him to draw up the papers for signature. Alderman Freeman suspected villainy, and staved off the signing of many deeds until the Commissioners at Washington replied to his letter of inquiry. The answer came yesterday pronouncing the thing a fraudulent scheme to swindle the soldiers and enrich the schemers.

An Auglaize County Farmer "Takes the Cake."

WAPAKONETA, O., April 16.—The other day Alois Bausch, a restaurateur doing business on West Auglaize street, bought a pair of young pigs at Two Mile, this county, and engaged Christian Fosler, a neighboring farmer, to bring the pigs to town, upon the promise that Fosler should have in payment for his services all that he could eat and drink continuously. The pigs were brought in according to agreement, and Mr. Bausch started out in company with Fosler to perform his part of the contract. All the saloons and restaurants on Auglaize street, west of the Dayton & Michigan Railroad—and their name is legion—were visited. Fosler succeeded in causing the disappearance of 155 pony glasses of lager and eight dishes of oysters, besides having his regular dinner and supper, the performance continuing through the entire afternoon. A proposition to kill the two pigs that Fosler's stomach might be fully satisfied was ruled out of order, and, without a word, Mr. Bausch paid the bill, which amounted to $15.75, including the amount paid for what Mr. Bausch himself had disposed of. Fosler is a very large, stout man, and is noted about his home for his wonderful gastronomic powers. Mr. Bausch is willing to back him against the combined efforts of the New York quail eater, the Baltimore bivalve destroyer, the St. Louis pie eater and the Philadelphia Schuylkill water drinker.

A "Peculiar" Postmaster.

CLEVELAND, April 18.—Louis L. Brakeman, the aged Postmaster of Cork Postoffice, Harpersfield Township, Ashtabula County, who was arrested by Deputy Marshall John Odell, appeared before United States Commissioner White yesterday to answer to a rather serious charge. The evidence in the case showed that in March H. A. Judd mailed a letter at the Cork Postoffice and that Brakeman discovered that the stamp on this letter had been previously used and canceled. He then, as the witnesses claim and he admits, went to Judd's house about 200 yards from the Postoffice and got the elder Mr. Judd to pay him $5 to avoid prosecution for using the cancelled stamp. Brakeman said yesterday that he supposed he had a right to do this, but an examination of his quarterly report revealed the fact that he made no entry of the receipt of the $5. He said in explanation of this that he kept the money for his trouble. Commissioner White bound him over to the District Court, fixing his bond at $500. Brakeman readily obtained bail and was released.

"WITH GRATEFUL FEELINGS."

Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" have cured my daughter of Scrofulous Swellings and Open Sores about the neck; and your "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished wonders in restoring to health my wife who had been bed-ridden for eight months from Female Weakness. I am with grateful feelings,

Yours truly,

T. H. LONG, Galveston, Texas.

DANGER FROM DRUGS.

The recent startling exposure in regard to a general system of drug-adulterations practiced not only by the compounders of patent medicines, but by prescription druggists, has, as might be supposed, caused widespread alarm and anxiety among a very large class of persons who are suffering from acute or chronic ailments.

The flower Safety is often plucked from the nettle Danger, and it may be so in this case. Crude drugs, whether pure or adulterated, when taken into the human body, work more or less disorder in its delicate organisms. The general abandonment of these hurtful substances, whether from a rational conviction of their injurious effects or in fear of getting poisoned through wicked adulterations, will be a great gain for the public.

"But what are we to do?" comes from the sick and suffering on all sides, especially from those afflicted with chronic diseases which are steadily growing worse. "The let-alone system will not cure us. We are sick and without help, must continue to grow worse, and in the end die."

The answer to this half-despairing question, if it were indeed the true one, would be hailed with gladness by thousands and tens of thousands who have lost faith in drugs, and well nigh in physicians. A new and better treatment of disease—a true and rational treatment—must be one that does not assault, shock or weaken the depressed, over-sensitive and exhausted vital organs, but help and encourage them to renewed action. It must infuse life into the nervous centers, restore to all the wonderful and delicate machinery, which has been obstructed by disease, a steadier and more orderly movement, and so, slowly but surely, set the patient on the road to health.

"Is there such a treatment?" hundreds who read this will eagerly inquire. We answer that there is, as thousands who have used it can and do testify in the most positive manner. A shadow of doubt comes over your face. You know how wickedly the sick are deceived and plundered by those who make gain of their sufferings. If you can fairly examine and weigh evidence carefully, the largest opportunity to decide for yourself as to the value of this treatment will be afforded.

Under this new treatment, which is by inhalation, there is no weakening of the tone of the stomach by drugs and no violent assaults upon any nerve or fibre in the body, *but a gentle and subtly penetrating influence, reaching to the very center of all the life forces, and restoring them to healthier action.* The natural result is that, when a patient recovers he is in a far better condition to resist the causes which produce disease than the patient who has had the life forces weakened through drug medication.

As a restorer of vital force, it can be largely shown from the results obtained during the past twelve years, that *it is the most efficient agent yet discovered by the medical profession. Its use by over-worked business and professional men, and by all who suffer from nervous exhaustion and low vitality, would save many hundreds of lives every year, and give to thousands more the ability to work without the weariness, exhaustion and peril which now attend their labors.*

The treatment to which we refer is that known as the Compound Oxygen Treatment. It is dispensed by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard Street, Philadelphia, who will furnish any persons who write to them with such documentary evidence, and reports of cases and cures, as will enable them to judge for themselves as to its value as a curative agent. As they make no charge for consultation, it will cost nothing to get from them a medical opinion in any special case which may be submitted to them, personally or by letter.

Below are presented a few cases, out of many hundreds, which are on record, showing the remarkable action of this Treatment, which is always in the life of natural forces, and in harmony with well known physiological laws. They are taken from the January number of "*Health & Life*," a quarterly record of cases and cures under the New Compound Oxygen Treatment. This journal has been published for over three years, and presents the most wonderful record of cures in chronic and desperate cases that the world has ever seen. Any questions as to the genuineness of these reports will be answered by evidence of so direct and positive a character that even the most skeptical will be convinced.

The first report we offer for consideration is that made by a well-known member of the legal profession in New York City, who in speaking of his condition in October, 1882, when he began the new treatment, says: "My case seemed quite desperate when I consulted you. Utter nervous prostration and extreme physical debility was my condition. A weak and inactive stomach and imperfect assimilation of food had brought me to this. * * * I could not go to my law office, or give any attention to my business. * * * You told me that I might not be conscious of any benefit from it for a week or two, or even longer. *But within two or three days I began to improve, growing stronger* day by day, *until in the course of a month I had back almost my normal strength and could resume my law practice*, so that by guarding against overwork I find myself equal to the ordinary demands of my profession. And still I can do more and more *and am continuing to feel better.* My stomach works well and feels well. My digestion seems to be easy and natural." Writing again, Dec. 14, he says: "*The general tone of my system has gained immensely, even in the short time since I wrote you last.* I feel like myself again and am full of strength and courage for a renewal of the battle of life, *which only a few months since seemed to me to be ended.*"

The next report is that made by a physician in New York State, who, finding his daughter in a rapid decline, and being unable to arrest the disease, tried Compound Oxygen as a last resort. The results are given in the following extract from one of his letters: "Your Home Treatment was duly received, and my daughter immediately commenced its use, stopping all other treatment. *The results are marvelous indeed.* She says that *she feels nearly well*, except that she has some cough yet. You will see by reference to my former letter that she had a very bad train of symptoms. *Two physicians whom I called to see her pronounced it a case of Tuberculosis and gave it as their opinion that she would not recover.* She had had a cough for a year; was very hoarse; had severe pain in right side; chill for last two months, with night sweats, emaciation, weakness, and loss of appetite, and nervousness; could not sleep at night; pulse a hundred and over at times; respiration about twenty-five to thirty-four. She began to improve in about one week from the time she commenced the Oxygen Treatment, and has continued to improve up to the present time. *All the bad symptoms I have enumerated have passed off.* She gained six pounds in weight in four weeks."

In the case of a lady residing in Wellsville, Mo., whose friends had, to use her own words, "all given up that I was going with consumption as fast as I could," the following report, after six weeks use of the Treatment, is given: "I have been using Oxygen for six weeks and am now able to ride to town, six miles, do my shopping, and back again, get dinner for my family, and work at light housework all the remainder of the day without stopping to rest. Sleep seven or eight hours soundly; no night sweats, no distressing sick headaches as I used to have. My friends had all given up that I was going with consumption as fast as I could, but, instead, I am looking better than for years, and I think it is through God's mercy and His blessing and your Oxygen that has brought me health and happiness."

A neuralgic patient writes: "After suffering from Neuralgia in the face for some weeks, with no relief from medicine, and growing daily weaker, I sent for the Oxygen, *which rapidly removed the trouble. In three weeks it was gone*, and I am now feeling better than for some time past, and am still gaining."

But space will not permit further extracts from this number of "*Health & Life*," which contains favorable reports from nearly a hundred patients, many of them even more surprising than those given above. If you are interested enough to wish to see other reports of cases and cures, write to Drs. Starkey and Palen for a copy of "*Health & Life*," also for their Treatise on Compound Oxygen, and they will be mailed to your address.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray hair to its original color, and makes the hair vigorous and abundant.

"Boss" Filley Gets an Office.

ST. LOUIS, April 17.—Major Ewing sent his appointment for the next four years to the City Council to-night. The most notable of these is that of Chauncey I. Filley, known in political circles here as Boss Filley, and abroad as an aspirant in both Garfield's and Arthur's Cabinet, to be assessor and collector of water rents. The appointment of Mr. Filley was a great surprise, and caused a good deal of comment on the streets and in the hotels to-night. There seems to be no doubt of his confirmation by the Council.

Non-Suited.

PITTSBURG, April 17.—The case of Mary Schenley against the City of Pittsburg for the recovery of property valued at $2,000,000, was non-suited to-day, Judge Stowe deciding the plaintiff had no title.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

For Nervousness, Indigestion, &c.

Send to the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I., for pamphlet. Mailed free.

THE SPRAGUE SCANDAL

Reopened by the Publication of Some Extraordinary Statements of the Ex-Governor.

CINCINNATI, April 17.—Judge Hoadley, of this City, and Winchester Britton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., counsel for Mrs. Catherine Chase Sprague, to-day sent from here a letter to the editor of the Vindicator, at Staunton, Va., referring to a statement published in that paper, March 16, in which Gov. Sprague was represented as having said to the Clerk of the Court, to the Commonwealth's Attorney and to Rev. J. D. Hullihon, in order to procure a license to marry and to induce the minister to perform the ceremony, that he had brought suit against Mrs. Sprague asking divorce on the ground of adultery; that she answered charging him with the same offense; that afterward she withdrew her charges against him, but his remained, and he was granted a divorce on the ground named in his petition, and the Court divided the custody of the children, and for the sake of accuracy the minister reduced the above statement to writing.

Counsel say they can hardly believe it possible that such a perversion of facts could have been made, but as they have seen no contradiction, they ask the editor of the Vindicator to publish the facts as they are, in justice to Mrs. Sprague. They then recite that Mrs. Sprague brought suit for divorce in Rhode Island, charging adultery, cruelty and failure to support. He answered by a cross bill charging her with adultery. She prepared proof to support all the allegations, but on trial Gov. Sprague and counsel proposed if Mrs. Sprague would waive proof as to his adultery, he would withdraw his petition and permit the case to proceed on the milder charge of non-support. The proposition was accepted, a decree granted Mrs. Sprague on this ground, and she was given the custody of three younger children, the other child being, under the laws of Rhode Island, not subject to the control of the Court. In view of all these facts counsel say they have advised Mrs. Sprague to avail herself of the permission of the Court to resume her maiden name.

"TOM" HENDRICKS

Thinks Mayor Harrison's Views Entitled to Consideration—Sam Cox for Speaker.

NEW YORK, April 17.—Thomas A. Hendricks, who is in town to-day, said: "The accounts of the dinner given by the Iroquois Club in Chicago have interested me very much. Tariff appeared to be the all-absorbing topic of the occasion, and there was evidently a wide difference in views among those present, one element of opinion being represented by Sen. Bayard and Mr. Hurlburt, and the antagonistic views by Mayor Harrison. He is a man whose views must be respected. He is a great power in the West. A man who has been able to be elected Mayor of that great city, with all its varied and contending interests, three times in succession, and at the last election raised his personal majority to 10,000 votes, of necessity commands respect for his views. In fact he is a much stronger force in the Democratic party to-day than Gov. Butler."

Mr. Hendricks added that the tariff question was likely to be the issue in the next campaign, and that the idea of taxation simply for protection will never be received favorably by the Democracy of this country. Every other consideration should be disregarded except revenue only.

"You are, then, strongly in favor of the reduction of taxation?"

"To be sure I am. The taxation ought to be reduced for the simple reason that the revenue is far in excess of necessary expenditures. Whether the reduction must be applied for internal revenue or in a discriminating tariff is for Congress to decide."

"What is your view of the struggle for the Speakership of the next House?"

"Well, my views on this subject are not valuable, because I am not very well informed. It seems to have narrowed down to a contest between Randall, Carlisle and Cox, and it is probable that the tariff will play an important part in the struggle. If it is understood that Carlisle wants to wipe out all internal revenue and tariff he will have many votes in Indiana. My candidate is Mr. Cox."

RUMORS OF WAR.

The Message of the Emperor of Germany Creates Considerable Uneasiness—France Threatened.

LONDON, April 17.—The message of Emperor William to the Reichstag, calling for legislation in the interest of the working classes, excites as much uneasiness here in official circles as at Berlin, for the reason it is believed to be inspired by distrust of the existing Government of France, and to cover the military program which will pretty certainly be carried out upon the first symptoms of serious political disturbance in France. It is stated on the best authority that, under orders from Berlin, a fortnight ago six divisions of the German Imperial Cavalry and four army corps have been got in readiness to cross the French frontier in three days' time. Some of the socialists leaders in Germany appear inclined to cut out work nearer home for this force by provoking overt disturbances among the German working classes, but as any such attempt would be disastrous to the people it is not likely it will be made. The real danger to Europe at this moment is at Paris, where the men in authority seem to be entirely incapable of understanding the danger to which they are exposing, not only the peace of the continent, but the very existence of their own country.

A Brooklyn Man Murdered by a Jealous Husband.

NEW YORK, April 17.—The corner of Vanderbilt and Park avenues, Brooklyn, was the scene of a horrible murder this afternoon. The murderer, Dietrich Mahuken, has a grocery at the corner where the shooting occurred, and the victim, Diedrich Steffins, was a lager beer dealer at 108 Wyth street. Steffins for a long time had been paying attention to Anna Doscher, Mahuken's niece, and who resided with him and family over the store. Here Steffins visited Miss Doscher, to whom he was engaged to be married. Mahuken was very suspicious of him, and believed he was unduly intimate with his wife. His wife, knowing his jealousy, got Miss Doscher to move to a friend's house, and requested Steffins to stay away. The murdered man was delivering goods opposite Mahuken's store this afternoon, and crossed the street in answer to a call from a friend. He had hardly reached the sidewalk when Mahuken approached, holding in his hand a revolver, and without a word he fired five shots at Steffins, four balls entering his head, the fifth his left breast. Steffins dropped dead.

Mahuken was arrested, and at the station house admitted his guilt. Mrs. Mahuken says her husband had no grounds for jealousy, and must have been insane when he killed Steffins. The murderer is 39 years old, the victim 35.

Soldiers' Home.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—The Board of Managers of the National Home for disabled volunteer soldiers met at noon to-day. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Gen. W. B. Franklin; First Vice-President, Col. L. A. Harris, of Ohio; Second Vice-President, Gen. John A. Martin, of Kansas; Secretary, Gen. M. S. McMahon, of New York.

The resignation of Gen. W. S. Tilton, Governor of the Home at Togus, Maine, was accepted and Gen. Luther Stevenson, jr., of Massachusetts, was elected as his successor. Mr. S. K. Towle, of Concord, was elected Surgeon of the Southern Home at Hampton, Va. The other business of the Board was of a routine character.

Ward Challenges Steele.

MILWAUKEE, April 17.—John Ward, the pugilist, who accepted the challenge of Frank Steele, of Waukesha, to fight any man in Wisconsin for $1,000, Prof. Donaldson preferred, says he will place $100 forfeit if Steele will give the slightest expression of earnest to a fight for $600 or $1,000, and let Steele name the day. Ward accepted Steele's "defi," as Prof. Donaldson was out of the City at the time it appeared and now wishes to carry it out, having a particular longing to meet the Waukesha man in a 24-foot ring with either gloves or bare knuckles.

New York Republicans.

NEW YORK, April 18.—The Republican Central Committee has adopted resolutions inviting suggestions from all parties desirous of forming one harmonious and earnest organization of the Republican party in the city. The committee to receive suggestions and report a plan of organization includes John J. O'Brien, Col. Charles Spencer, William Dowd, Lloyd Aspinwall, Chauncey M. DePew, Theodore Dwight, Whitelaw Reid, George Jones and Hugh Hastings.

An insurance man named Pyle,
In running fell over the style,
St. Jacobs Oil gave relief
And the pain was so brief,
He got up and said: "I should smile."

A lame old lady at Keyser,
Had no one to advise her,
'Till Doctor John Boyle,
Tried St. Jacobs Oil,
Its action did simply surprise her.

THE VALUE OF MEMORY.

A Board of Trade Man's Experience Related in the Chicago Tribune.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

When the subscriber was a young man the place where Chicago now stands was almost emphatically, as the Western orator once said, "a howling wilderness." I can remember well how rapidly it has grown. I have seen it as a Village, as a City, and as a metropolitan center. One notes many things in a life of threescore and fifteen, but nothing more impresses him than the growth of Cities on this continent. I have been identified with this great City. I have here lived and done business for many years, and as one of the oldest inhabitants, and possibly one of the best known, I hope to claim more attention for what I am now about to relate.

Fifty years ago, when a young man, I felt that I was destined to long life, and, I hoped, usefulness. I had not inherited a very vigorous constitution from my ancestors, but I expected to grow stronger as I grew older. My health was, however, less and less promising as the years came on. My stomach at first gave me a great deal of trouble, but I paid little attention to it, thinking it unmanly to be sick. Nevertheless I was often prostrated with severe illness. I had frequent sick headache, my body seemed full of strange rheumatic disorders. Of course I consulted physician after physician, not letting my friends know of it because I was too proud to admit I was getting old and feeble, but they never seemed to do me any permanent good. They encouraged me to take frequent vacations, to lighten my work as much as possible, to regulate my diet and not allow my mind to be too much engrossed with my business. This advice did not please me. I saw no good reason why I could not transact business like any other man, and I did not propose to be bluffed out of commercial life in this fashion.

I was a very foolish man, as I can now very readily see. I ought to have husbanded my strength, and nursed my waning energies. But I had no confidence in what my doctors told me, for it did not seem to me that they understood my case. When they were treating me for stomach derangements I noticed that among the symptoms I had were an irritated, hot dry skin; an alternately ravenous and feeble appetite. In the morning my mouth was coated and tasted bad; I was unable to do any physical work without quick fatigue; my head ached frequently; my sleep was disturbed; my memory became impaired; I had frequent attacks of chills and fever; my bowels were much constipated; I had cold, nervous sensations all over my body, and my breathing was at times very difficult. Now, I did not believe a disordered stomach could produce all these things, and hence derided the treatment of the physicians.

Ten years ago, however, I got really and thoroughly alarmed. My eyes began to puff out, my legs and ankles were so swollen I could scarcely walk; my flesh disappeared; my strength almost left me; my heart pained me so severely I could sleep only in one position; my water scalded like fire and was filled with brick-dust and mucus matter. And yet some days I felt splendidly, and did my office work without much difficulty. Indeed, after a few weeks I thought I had got rid of my mysterious disorder forever. I seemed unaccountably well.

What a delusion the sequel will show. On one of these days, as I was wending my way along to the Board of Trade rooms, I became deathly sick. My head whirled, my senses left me, and I fell as one dead. I was conveyed home, and suffered for weeks. And, indeed, I was in a desperate condition. I had what they call casts and albumen in my fluids which indicate extreme disorder. I lost 40 pounds of flesh in a few weeks, my legs were as large as an elephant's and were covered with sores, my heart felt as if punctured with needles. I was full of rheumatism, my face was bloodless, indeed I could not have suffered worse if every organ in my body had been torn out of me.

When in this desperate condition my friends told me that the physicians said I had a disease for which there was no cure. "No cure!" I exclaimed, "I know better, I know better." I did not know at the time why I should have so protested, but, bad as my memory was, there seemed to be in my mind a dim idea that I had heard of authentic cures of that malady when physicians and friends had given the patient up, and firmly impressed with this idea I sent word to my druggist's, described my case, and asked him to send me a bottle of that famous remedy—whose name I could not recall. He sent me half a dozen different kinds, most of them being worthless imitations, but among the number I found the right one. I began its use, took it according to directions, and I am happy to say it saved me from death by Bright's disease and restored me to perfect health. This wonderful remedy was Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am enthusiastic over this medicine, as all my friends can testify, and why should I not be? It saved my life and I feel as well as ever I did in my best days. I had heard much about this remarkable remedy, but never suspecting I had any kidney disease I had not paid much attention to it, but I remembered hearing a friend tell of some of its wonderful cures and to that fact, and the extraordinary power of the remedy, I owe my life.

You will do me a very great favor, Mr. Editor, if you will publish my statement to the world, as I am satisfied now that there are thousands of persons all over this country suffering as I did from that terrible disorder without the remotest suspicion of what really ails them. They are, perhaps, neglecting every warning as I did (for I now see how all my sufferings were caused by kidney poisoned blood), and suffering years of needless misery, whereas by prompt attention to the manifest indications of any such disorder they may save their life as I have saved mine.

J. S. JOHNSON,
(Ex-member Chicago Board of Trade), 3403 Wabash avenue.

—Lungs convulsed by cough can be soothed with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Tobacco Frauds.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Consul Lewis, of Sierra Leone, writes the Department of State that importers of leaf tobacco from the United States complain that it is dishonestly packed; that hogsheads on being opened are found to contain a great deal of refuse tobacco; that from 25 to 50 per cent. of all imported is not according to sample, and that it is particularly the case with Kentucky tobacco. Owing to the difficulty of inspection, the inferior character of the tobacco, according to the Consul, is rarely discovered until it has found its way to the retailer's shops, and the result is the importer is obliged to make allowance to the consumer, which in some cases averages two pounds sterling on a hogshead. He urges a more careful inspection.

Remove boils, pimples, and skin eruptions by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood.

A Minnesota Town Nearly Destroyed by a Cyclone.

ST. LOUIS, April 18.—Dispatches state the town of Zumbrata Falls, Wabasha County, Minn., was almost destroyed by a cyclone last Friday night. Several buildings were entirely demolished. A $5,000 bridge was wrecked, a large school house and other buildings unroofed, and all stores and houses on both sides of the street from Sugg's hotel to the river had their fronts smashed in. The damage done was not estimated, but was quite heavy. The same storm also did a good deal of damage to farms in its track.

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "The only article of the kind which has done me good service. I want nothing better."—Rev. R. H. Craig, Otisville, N. Y. Sold only in boxes. Price 25c.

A Terrible Affliction.

CHATTANOOGA, April 17.—Two weeks ago a child died in the family of a man named Westbrook, in Graysville, Ga. Soon thereafter other members of the family were stricken down with a singular disease. Sunday the mother and four children died, and to-day two more children, making seven members of the same family lying dead at the same time. Only one member is left, the father, who is crazed with mingled fear and grief. It is not known of what disease they died.

TIRED OUT. The distressing feeling of weariness, of exhaustion without effort, which makes life a burden to so many people, is due to the fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering from such feelings,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

The French have been defeated in a battle with natives on the Congo.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is building a church near Jacksonville, Fla.

Miss Francis Willard, the temperance advocate, is going to the Sandwich Islands.

Grain rates from Cincinnati to New York are reduced from 26 to 21½ cents per 100 pounds.

Estimates have been prepared showing that Peter Cooper gave away $4,000,000 during his life.

At Chester, O., Marsham Kelly hanged himself. No cause assigned. He leaves a wife and three children.

Edward Jump, an eccentric caricaturist of Chicago, shot himself in that city last night, and died this morning.

Sen. Brown, of Georgia, says the suggestion of "Blaine and Brown" as the Presidential ticket for 1884 is absurd.

Arkansas has doubled her population in the last 10 years, and is ranked as the fourth cotton State in the Union.

A sweet potato put to boil on the stove of a lady in Natchez, Miss., exploded with terrific force, nearly killing the lady.

For lack of a two-thirds vote the Constitutional prohibitory amendment was defeated in the New Jersey Senate.

Sarah Bernhardt has acquired possession of the Porte Saint Martin Theater, in which she has installed her son as manager.

The weekly statement of the Bank of France shows an increase of 40,325,000 francs gold, and 2,800,000 francs silver.

The Dominion Government has awarded the French Company $40,000 a year for a monthly line between Havre and Montreal.

The Delaware House—110 to 5—indefinitely postponed the Senate bill providing for the submission of the question of license or prohibition.

Harvey N. Fallensby, of Boston, retracts his plea of not guilty, to plead guilty to the embezzlement of funds of the Police Relief Association.

A strike among the Jackson, O., coal miners against a reduction of 25 cents per yard in the price of driving entries took place Tuesday.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean is about to begin the issue of a Sunday edition. The experiment was tried some years ago, and is understood to have been a losing one.

Miss Lizzie Evans, the young lady from Washington C. H., who disappeared so mysteriously from the Cincinnati College of Music, last week, has become insane.

Lead of fine quality has been discovered in Ballard County, Kentucky. The ore is said to exist in quantities, and the find has created some excitement in the County.

A deficit of $1,000 has been discovered in the accounts of C. R. Wilkinson, Postmaster of Vinton, Ia., and he has been arrested by an officer of the United States Court.

A faro bank in Arizona has a trap-door in the door through which the players can let their watches down into a pawn-shop underneath without leaving their seats.

Seven hundred recruits are on their way to strengthen the regiments in the Department of Columbia, Arizona and New Mexico, with a view to the possible necessities of an Indian campaign.

The trial of 26 Nihilists of Odessa has resulted in the conviction of all. The sentence imposed include exile to Siberia and penal servitude for life, for 15 years, for 10 years, and for four years.

At Louisville, house painters who have had wages advanced 25 cents a day, have demanded an additional increase of 25 cents. No conclusion has been arrived at, and a strike is not improbable.

Advices from the Northwest show the storm of last Saturday did but little damage beyond the delay of seeding. At Bismarck fears of a flood have not been realized, and the danger is passed.

In the Illinois Senate Wednesday the Bucket Shop bill by which it was sought to compel the Chicago Board of Trade to furnish outside grain speculating rooms with market quotations was killed.

Tuesday was the 129th anniversary of the first mass celebrated at Fort Duquesne, and was commemorated in Father A. A. Lambing's chapel, Pittsburg, which is located within a stone's throw of the old fort.

Five hundred dwellings, the telegraph station, post office, a number of stores, a large quantity of coal and wood and much mining property in the village of Katawa Imanoskei, Russia, were destroyed by fire.

The money withheld from railroads by the Postoffice Department, in pursuance of the act of 1876 and to which the Postmaster General now decides the roads are entitled, amounts in the aggregate to about $300,000.

An Indianapolis letter says that the people of Indiana are strong in the belief that the Presidential candidates of both parties in 1884 will be furnished by that State. They are to be Judge Gresham and Joe McDonald.

The Indianapolis Telephone Manufactory is to be removed to Chicago. The President of the Company, Mr. E. T. Gilliland, is of the opinion that long distance telephoning will prove too expensive for business purposes.

Andrew Colquitt, formerly steward of the brig Gem, will be sent to New York from Philadelphia to answer a charge of stealing the watch of the captain of the vessel. He claims to be a half brother of ex-Gov. Colquitt, of Georgia.

A Panhandle Railway train collided with another near Colston, O., and William Russell, one of the oldest conductors on the road, was crushed against a heavy bar in such manner his head was cut off and body otherwise shockingly mangled.

The cost of exporting bonded whisky to the Bermudas and bringing it back again by the way of Newport News, will not exceed $5 per barrel, including insurance. The first vessel loaded with bonded whisky will leave Newport News May 2.

The appointment of Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, of Lafayette, Ind., to be Bishop of Nashville, has been confirmed by official letters from Rome. The Apostolic letters, or bulls, to authorize his consecration, are expected in a short time.

In the United States Court at Little Rock, Ark., Wednesday, ex-United States Marshal J. T. Brown, jr., was convicted of perjury, having been previously convicted of forgery under an act passed by the Legislature during the reconstruction.

In the suit of the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad Company against the Manhattan Railroad Company for $87,000, with interest, the amount of a promissory note given by the latter, Judge Daly directed a verdict for plaintiff for the full amount claimed.

Suit has been begun by Camden C. Dike and Thomas Scott, wool dealers, against the Commercial Bank of Tiffin, O., to recover the value of 20 bales of wool, alleged to have been wrongfully held by the defendant. The defense denies the wrongful conversion.

A State Senator of Pennsylvania who, while at home in Erie over Sunday during the session of the Legislature, was served with a writ of summons in a suit for $5,000, pleaded his legislative privileges for exemption from service, in which he has been sustained by the courts.

The order issued several days ago to place on the list of frauds the Portable Electric Light Company, of No. 22 Water street, Boston, has been revoked by the Postmaster-General, on the ground that the article advertised for sale is patented and cannot therefore be classed as a fraudulent device.

Capt. Eads claims to have enlisted the co-operation of a syndicate of American and European capitalists for the prosecution of his project for a ship railway across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. Surveys are in progress, and the Captain professes the utmost confidence in the success of his scheme.

Capt. O'Brien, of the Second Cavalry, has captured 69 Cree Indians from Canada near Fort Assinaboine, in Northern Montana, taking their ponies from them. The Indians are being held as prisoners, pending orders from headquarters as to the disposition to be made of them.

The arms and equipments for the Haytian Rebels were taken from Philadelphia on board the steamship Tropic, owned by Warner & Merritt, of Philadelphia, to Antigua, where Gen. LaForest and his men were taken on board and conveyed to Miragoane, where they landed on March 27 and took possession of the town. The loss of the loyalists in the battle of the 31st was 72 killed.

The annual report of the American Iron and Steel Association shows a large increase in the production of iron rails in 1882 over 1881, and a small decrease in the production of open hearth steel rails and crucible steel ingots. In all other articles there was an increase in 1882 over 1881. With the single exception of pig iron, however, the increase was in no instance large, and even in pig iron only 11 per cent.

The National Academy of Science held only a business session yesterday, which was occupied in consideration of names of candidates for membership. Prof. Simon Newcomb was elected Vice President and Prof. Asaph Hall, Home Secretary. The following council were elected: Prof. S. F. Baird, W. Gibbs, Gen. M. C. Meys, F. Rogers, Prof. C. A. Young and Prof. Hilgard.

A meeting of the wool dealers and buyers was held in the State Agricultural rooms, at Columbus, for the purpose of reviving the old Ohio Wool Buyers' and Dealers' Association, the last meeting of which was held in Cleveland in 1867. The Constitution and By-laws of the old association were read, amended and adopted. Columbus was agreed upon as the place for holding the annual meetings, and the second Tuesday of January of each year as the time. C. L. Clark, of Columbus, was elected President, and J. S. McConnell, of Mt. Vernon, Secretary.

Bishop Macharness, of the Scotch Episcopal Church, is dead.

The Longfellow copper mines at Clifton, Arizona, employ over 1,000 Mexicans and Chinamen.

There is a probability of a daily mail being established between Washington and the City of Mexico.

An eloping couple 18 and 15 years of age found a clergyman ready to marry them in New Richmond, O.

A Lockwood, N. Y., man has contracted to build seven miles of the Panama Canal for $1,000,000 a mile.

The Pennsylvania Senate passed to its third reading the bill to prohibit one person from treating another.

Pittsburg cigar-makers met last night and decided to demand an advance of 50 cents per 1,000 on May 1.

The coming canine show will be the largest ever held in New York. The dogs offered already number 1,500.

A lady in Newport, R. I., now over fourscore years of age, has lived all her life in the house in which she was born.

Over 18,000 head of buffalo have been killed east of the Yellowstone river, in Montana Territory, this season.

One of the features of the next Cincinnati Exposition will be a full exhibit of the minerals and ores of the West.

The largest oil warehouse in Berlin burned Friday. Three buildings and 15,000 hundred-weights of oil were destroyed.

The cigar packers' strike in Cincinnati is ended. The demands of the men were acceded to with some slight exceptions.

The liabilities of Lord & Munn, produce dealers, Montreal, who failed, are $183,000; assets, $28,000. The banks are secured.

The Hudson river, every year, carries down to New York 20,000,000 tons of produce and merchandise, worth $76,000,000.

Pres. Grevy and Minister Morton head the list of subscribers to the Gambetta monument fund in Paris with 1,000 francs each.

Philadelphia has been enjoined from taking possession of Mutual Union poles and wires or disturbing the business of the company.

The Bank of Montreal directors have declared a five per cent. dividend. The amount placed to rest is $250,000. Amount at rest is $5,750,000.

Negotiations have been completed at Boston for the purchase of the Hannibal and St Joseph Railroad by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Company.

Sec. Frelinghuysen has exchanged with the Spanish Minister the ratification of trademark and extradition treaties between the United States and Spain.

The bakers at Vienna have threatened to strike. In order to prevent a scarcity of bread the military bakers have been placed at the service of the master bakers.

The Mozart Society of Memphis, a chorus 150 strong, accompanied by Theodore Thomas's Orchestra, 70 pieces and five eminent vocaliste, will produce "Redemption" May 14.

The Pullman Palace Car Company has declared a quarterly dividend of $2 per share from net earnings, payable May 15 to stockholders of record at the close of business May 1.

The Court House at Coleman City, Texas, was broken into Friday night and all criminal indictments destroyed and District and County records for several terms carried away. No clue.

A colored graduate of Oberlin has become Collector of Customs at Memphis, displacing a white man who had held the office for 12 years. The new Collector's sureties are all but one colored men.

A good deal of damage has been done in the Wisconsin lumber region by floods. The bed of the Chippewa River Railroad has been so badly washed that it will be two months before trains can be run.

The annual report of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad shows gross earnings for 1882, $14,733,000; expenditures, $8,627,000; net earnings, $6,136,000. The net increase over 1881 is $1,088,000.

The Government has sent a special agent to the Rio Grande border to investigate the complaints as to smuggling over the border. The Government is advised that smuggling is on the increase over the Rio Grande.

The associated coal operators at Braidwood, Ills., having announced a reduction of five cents per ton on all coal mined in that district, miners declare they will not submit, and a strike seems likely to follow.

At Dexter Park, 64 lots of short horns, the property of Launcelot Palmer, of Sturgeon, Mo., sold for a total of $24,530, an average of about $367. The highest price was paid for the cow Mosie and calf, $1,950.

At Currie, Minn., on the 24th of last August Andraes Bengston committed suicide by cutting his throat. His wife was missing. A few days ago her body was discovered buried in a sheep shed. It is supposed now he murdered her.

A company has been formed at Louisville with capital paid up of $50,000, with the privilege of increasing it to $150,000, for the purpose of exporting whisky to Bermuda. The incorporators represent heavy whisky interests.

Ex-Pres. Grant, introducing ex-Vice Pres. Colfax to lecture upon the late Pres. Lincoln, said he had heard Abraham Lincoln tell inumerable stories, but never heard from his lips that which might not be repeated from that very platform.

Patrick Egan denies the report that he is going to reside permanently in America. After the Philadelphia Convention he will go West to look into the flour mill interests in which he is concerned, and will go back to Ireland in the course of two months.

Gen. Hazen has telegraphed to the Western observers in the West Indies that after the 30th inst. no more reports on cyclones can be made, owing to the failure of Congress to make appropriations for the purpose. Stations there will be abandoned.

R. A. Savage, who was shot at Adams, Mass., on Wednesday of last week by James Barrett, died yesterday morning. He forgave Barrett, and said he hoped God would forgive him (Savage) for all he had done. Barrett was held for examination on Monday.

The fortieth session of the Northern Indiana Conference continued for six days. Bishop Bowman presided. He will remain in Indiana until July, and give his whole time to the work of raising the $150,000 necessary for Ashbury University in order to secure the splendid PePauw donation of $250,000.

Ex-Governor Hendricks missed an invitation to a banquet by the Brooklyn Free Trade Club by saying, in a recent interview, that he was in favor of free trade or a tariff for revenue, always provided due regard was had for the manufacturing interests of his own state.

A smart servant girl in New York induced an old man, who is past 80, to give her $50,000 in Government bonds, which he had at home. He complied with her request, and now his family have a lawyer employed to get them back, but the girl has sold them and nothing can be done.

At the preliminary examination of the persons charged with the murder of B. Doyle and daughter, at West Union, W. Va., William Kinney made complete confession, implicating William Kinney, sr., a distant relative of witness. The witness says "Big Bill" committed the crime while he watched at the door.

Christine Nilsson and Mme. Albani sailed from New York Wednesday on the steamer Gaelic. The former goes to her home in Belgravia, London, which she will leave about the end of June for some English watering-place. Mme. Albani will appear the middle of May in the Covent Garden, London. They both return next Fall to America.

Several Episcopal clergymen of Detroit refused to officiate at the funeral of a child of Rev. Dr. Edwards, of Holy Trinity Church. They have been standing aloof from Holy Trinity for some time on account of its exceedingly high church tendencies. Their refusal to perform so sad an office for the bereaved rector has excited bitter feeling.

Conductor William Mulcahey, of the Cleveland & Pittsburg Railroad, says an insane woman with a pretty child about five years old jumped from his train while entering Ravenna, Wednesday afternoon. He learned yesterday that she had been found by the Marshal of Ravenna, and placed in jail to await intelligence from her relatives.

In Arkansas the insect known as the "buffalo gnat" is doing unprecedented damage. The destruction of unprotected horses, mules and cattle is fearful. It is dangerous to drive stock through the bottom lands of Desha and Chicot Counties, as the gnats are there by millions. In Bolivar County, Miss., nearly 100 mules have been killed by the pests.

The New York police have made the discovery that the seizure of gambling implements was not justified in law. The penal code authorize the seizure of paraphernalia if the owner is arrested, and the destruction of the articles if the owner is convicted. Action for trespass and damages is supposed to lie against the police.

At Anna, Texas, United States Deputy Marshal Layman, of the Western Arkansas district, was killed by John S. Lennox, a Texas desperado, for whom Layman had a writ for the murder of two men. Lennox attacked the Marshal's camp, on the southern part of the Choctaw Nation, with a band of outlaws, shot and killed Layman, and released the prisoners in their possession.

The thief who robbed the United States Express office at Newcomerstown left the imprint of his teeth on a package which he tore open. The company's detective concluded that the robber, whoever he was, had the use of but one hand. He arrested a one-armed man whom no one had suspected, and securing an imprint of his teeth in wax, found that the marks corresponded exactly to those upon the pasteboard box which had been broken open.

A TERRIFIC CYCLONE

Sweeps Through the Towns of Wesson and Beauregard, Miss.

Frightful Loss of Life—Not a House Left in Beauregard.

A Pine Forest Whirled Away and Houses Carried Hundreds of Yards.

Twenty or Thirty Persons Killed and Between Seventy-five and One Hundred Wounded.

WESSON, Miss., April 23.—A frightful cyclone passed over Wesson and the town of Beaureguard, a mile above, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The wind the past three days has been blowing a gale, and lowering clouds indicated a storm. Its approach was known for some minutes by

A DEEP RUMBLING SOUND,

windows in dwellings shaking with violence, and many thought it an earthquake. Thunder roared, and lightning flashed with alarming force and vividness, fences were blown down, trees uprooted and cast 100 yards away. East of the railroad in Wesson the damage was light, but in the western portion of the town the damage was awful in its character.

As soon as the storm had somewhat abated and people began to look about, loud peals of the church bells were heard, and people were seen running in all directions towards West Wesson, the rain meantime pouring in torrents. Reaching Peach Orchard street an indescribable scene was witnessed. This street was occupied by a large number of houses, in which operatives of the Mississippi Mills are domiciled, and here the greatest destruction occurred.

People were seen on all sides sobbing, and the groans of the wounded beneath the ruins were perfectly appalling.

DWELLINGS WERE TORN TO ATOMS.

The pine forest just beyond wrs blown out of existence. The work of removing the dead and extricating the wounded from the ruins was then began. Calvin Reed, living in the vicinity, died from excitement. Drs. Sexton, Rease and Butler were soon upon the scene and did all in their power to relieve the suffering of the wounded. It is estimated the number of killed is 12. Two or three children are missing. Between 150 and 200 dwellings were blown down. The

NUMBER OF PEOPLE WITH BROKEN LIMBS

is estimated by physicians at 75. The wounded were removed as fast as possible to places which escaped injury. Several of the dead lay out in the violent rain more than hour after the storm. The dead are now all laid out, and coffins are being made for them.

Citizens are doing all in their power for the wounded. It is feared many will die.

A special train with physicians from McComb City and Brook Haven arrived last night at 7. Another extra special will be here with additional help from Magnolia and Summit. Some of these physicians go to Beauregard, where the destruction to life and property is simply indescribable.

Among the killed in Wesson are Mrs. Causty and two children, and two children of J. E. Gibson, one of whom was found crushed under a chimney. Two persons were so mangled as to be unrecognizable, and several others whose names could not be obtained in the confusion.

A little boy was found in the woods several hundred yards away, unhurt.

Wesson, except in the locality mentioned, suffered little except general destruction of fences and trees. The dead will be buried to-morrow.

Beauregard was visited last evening. It is only a mile above here, and lay in the direct path of the cyclone. The scene is absolutely appalling.

BEAUREGARD IS NO MORE.

It is in truth a mass of ruins. It is with difficulty that one can ride through, so thickly are trees strewn across the road. There is not a house of any character standing in the place. Two brick stores of Thompson & Co., and M. Daniel & Co., the largest in the place, were swept away. Timber is scattered for miles around. Even out in the country two and a half miles, dwellings were swept away.

LIST OF THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

John Ross, mortally; young Milton Storey, killed; Morgan James, mortally; Isaac Bloom, seriously; M. M. Daniels, mortally; Mr. Turnbull, of Brookhaven, fatally; Capt. Lampkins, wife and child, all dead; George Holliway, mortally; Mrs. Holliway, leg broken; Wilcox, both arms broken; A. J. Ferguson and family, including 10 persons, dangerously wounded; Dr. Albert G. Pierce and child, mortally, (their house fell on them); J. O. Williams, killed.

The depot was swept away and not a sign of it remains.

NEW ORLEANS, April 24.—The latest reports from the sections of Mississippi visited by the cyclones Sunday, show 83 persons were killed and about 300 wounded, many dangerously. The loss of property is unprecedented.

O'BRIEN'S CIRCUS

Attacked by a Mob—One of Proprietors Fatally Injured.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 22.—A special from Dover states O'Brien's circus was on Saturday attacked by a mob after the evening performance. The mob opened fire on the wagons, on the way to the depot, accompanied by a guard of showmen. Eight or ten circus employes were shot, some seriously. Charles Henderson, one of the proprietors, was shot in the head, and one of the drivers was shot from his wagon.

A committee of citizens called on the Sheriff to restore order and call out the militia if necessary, to suppress the outbreak. He summoned the posse and waited upon the proprietors of the show and tendered his services. Under their protection the remainder of the wagons proceeded from the show grounds to the depot without being molested. A special train started with them for Cambridge, Maryland, with physicians in charge of the wounded. No arrests are yet made.

Several private residences and places of business were riddled with bullets. Breech-loading guns and revolvers were the weapons used by the mob, who were dissatisfied with the show.

A dispatch from Cambridge, where the show exhibits to-morrow, states there is no hope of the recovery of Henderson.

NULL AND VOID.

The Iowa Constitutional Amendment so Declared by the Supreme ourt.

DUBUQUE, April 21.—The decision in the amendment case was not filed until 5 o'clock this afternoon. The opinions are voluminous, the majority covering 84 pages of legal cap, and the minority, consisting of Judge Black alone, covering 113 pages. The majority opinion is in harmony with that rendered at the first hearing, declaring the amendment null and void. The opinion of the Court was delivered by Chief Justice Day. On the only new question raised in the argument for rehearing, that of jurisdiction, the Court is positive that courts are instituted for the purpose of adjudicating the acts of the Legislature. The Court says: "The petition for rehearing was presented in this cause, and the whole case has been reargued by eminent counsel with much ability and research. In view of the great interest that has attached to this question, and of its public importance, it is deemed not only important, but necessary, to examine with considerable fullness leading points relied upon as necessitating a conclusion different from the one reached in the foregoing opinion. It is asserted in the opinion for the rehearing that 'the Judicial Department of State has no jurisdiction over political questions, and cannot review the action of the Nineteenth General Assembly and of the people in the matter of adoption or amendment of the Constitution of the State.'"

This position practically amounts to this, that the provisions of the Constitution for its own amendment are simply directory, and may be discarded with impunity.

National Reunion of Soldiers.

COLUMBUS, April 21.—The Reunion Committee held a meeting here to-night, and have nearly perfected all arrangements for the coming National Reunion in July next. Symmes E. Brown has been appointed Chairman of the ex-Sailors' Committee, and he requests correspondence from ex-sailors from all sections, in order to make this an especially attractive feature.

General McDowell writes that if his health will permit he will be present. General J. M. Comly has accepted the position of Commander of the camp at the fair-grounds, which will be lighted with electric light. The Decoration Committee have contracted for a magnificent allegorical picture for the west front of the State House. The following will hold their annual reunion here on the reunion dates:

Fifty-second O. V. I., Thirteenth O. V. C., Fifth Independent Battery O. V. C., Forty-sixth O. V. I., 133d O. V. I., 113th O. V. I., Third O. V. I., Fifth O. V. C., Sixth U. S. C., Eighteenth U. S. I., and the regular brigade.

The First Puddler Dead.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., April 20.—Edward Nock, the first man in the United States to puddle iron, died this afternoon of paralysis, aged 81.

SUNDAY'S STORMS.

A Cyclone in Iowa—Chattanooga and West Point Shaken Up—Further from Beauregard and Wesson.

NEW ORLEANS, April 23.—The Times-Democrat's West Point special says: A terrific gale from the northwest struck the town yesterday afternoon, accompanied by torrents of rain and the largest hail ever seen here. The Court House, Lawyers' Row, Central Hotel, Cotton Exchange Office, Olympic Saloon, the Henry House, W. A. Gibb's store, and Flanagan Hall were unroofed and materially damaged, the barber shop partially blown down, fences and trees prostrated, and considerable damage done generally. No lives lost.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 23.—A cyclone passed up Maple River Valley early last evening, following close along the spur of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, which strikes off from Manly Junction. At Danbury the Catholic Church was wrecked, three houses blown down and other minor damages inflicted. No lives lost, so far as known.

CHATTANOOGA, April 23.—Fully $10,000 damage was done in this City by the storm last night. Depots, dwellings and stores were unroofed, trees uprooted and fences blown down.

Reports from the surrounding country show the storm to have been very destructive. Wires are down and particulars hard to obtain.

ST. LOUIS, April 23.—Specials from New Orleans about the cyclone, which destroyed Wesson and Beauregard, Miss., yesterday, give no particulars of the storm in addition to the Associated Press report, but they say Beauregard is a small town in Copiah County, Miss., on the New Orleans, St. Louis & Chicago Railroad, 44 miles southwest of Jackson, with a population of 400 to 500. Wesson is a more important place, on the same road, one mile from Beauregard, and is a sort of Summer resort for people from New Orleans. It has a population of 1,600 and a large cotton and woolen factory, employing 600 hands.

JACKSON, Miss., April 23.—Reports of destruction by the cyclone are coming in. At Wesson, 13 were killed and 60 wounded. At Beauregard, 23 killed and 90 wounded. Twenty-seven houses in Wesson were destroyed. Beauregard was entirely swept away. The suffering is very great, and assistance is needed.

On the Vicksburg & Meridan Railroad, the town of Lawrence suffered terribly.

Reports from other places and from the country show that the storm was widespread and destructive. Telegraph lines are blown down for miles.

RED LICK, Miss., April 23.—At 11 o'clock yesterday morning a tornado passed through about one mile east of this place, causing some loss of life and great damage to property. The track of the storm was 200 yards wide; everything in the track was swept away—dwellings, cabins, trees, fences, cattle, etc. On the Ross place, a mile from here, the storm blew down quarters and fences, killing a colored child and injuring several persons. But one house remains standing. On the Killingsworth plantation a great many cabins were blown down, and much damage done to crops and fences. In one cabin were five people who say the walls and roof of the house were lifted up and carried away, leaving the people standing unhurt on the floor.

ATLANTA, April 23.—Specials report the passage of a cyclone through the lower part of Georgia, with destructive results; also very general wind and heavy rains all over the State. The lightning was continuous and kept the night lit up so one could read. Fences and dams were washed away with great loss; many houses were blown down.

A special from Albany reports eight killed and about 25 wounded.

An Eastman special reports two killed. The track of the cyclone in Daugherty County is reported a quarter of a mile wide.

MACON, April 23.—A terrific cyclone in southwest Georgia, attended by large loss of life and property. Not less than 35 deaths are reported, while the number injured cannot be estimated. The damage to railroads and telegraph lines prevents accumulation of details. No estimate can be made of the loss.

PETERSBURG, April 23.—Reports from the West and South show a heavy rain storm last night, causing a heavy rise in streams. The Appomattox is rising rapidly and Farmville is over its banks. All low lands are submerged. The water is still rising.

At Weldon and Garrysburg, there was a heavy hail storm. Considerable damage to vegetation, orchard trees and other property.

COLUMBUS, Miss., April 23.—A cyclone passed eight miles north of here. Near Tibbe Station, on the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, there was much damage to houses and fences. Charles Jourdan was wounded. At Coates plantation, on the Bigbee River, nearly every house was demolished. At Crossing River 14 houses were destroyed.

At Caledonia, 12 miles north of Columbus, the storm seems to have concentrated its fury. Every fence for miles was blown away. Trees were carried before the wind like chaff, and many houses torn to pieces. Jack Stevenson, an estimable young man, bending over his wife to allay her fears, was struck on the head by a falling beam and instantly killed. Mrs. Kalb was dangerously wounded; also Mrs. Oden.

ABERDEEN, Miss., April 23.—A most terrific cyclone passed over that portion of the City known as Freedman's Town at noon yesterday, destroying much property and cattle. Eight or 10 lives were lost, and about 50 persons injured, mostly negros, some of whom will probably die. The storm track was about 300 yards wide; direction southwest to northwest.

STARKVILLE, Miss., April 23.—Yesterday evening, between 2 and 3 o'clock, one of the most terrible wind storms in this section passed within one mile of this place, going in a northeastern direction. While the destruction of property was appalling, the loss of life was comparatively small. Dwellings, gin houses and trains were swept away, and in every instance scattered before the wind. Reports of destruction and distress continue to come in. Five or 10 lives were lost in this neighborhood.

At a colored church a negro was taken bodily up and the last seen of him he was far above the earth, wildly beating the air as if seeking for something to stay his progress.

BEAUREGARD, Miss., April 23.—The cyclone came from the Northeast, and was wide enough in scope to cover the entire town of Beauregard. From Beauregard it passed in a southwesterly direction, skirting the rear part of Wesson, destroying nearly 20 houses.

The cyclone lasted only about 15 minutes, but that short time seemed ages to those who passed through the terrible ordeal. Rain and wind, the crash of houses, peals of thunder and the glare of lightning, merged with the screams of women and the wails of children, curdled the blood and caused stout hearts to stand still in wondering awe. And then, when the wind and rain and thunder had ceased their tumult, and the lightning no longer flashed, the moans and groans of the dying and severely wounded succeeded. A pall of mourning envelops the town, and dark clouds of sorrow lower over almost every habitation.

TUSCALOOSA, Ala., April 23.—This section was visited yesterday by a heavy rain storm. The Warrior River has risen 30 feet in 24 hours. It is now 50 feet above low water mark, and still rising. Hundreds of acres of the richest lands in the Warrior bottom, planted, are submerged. Planters suffer a heavy loss. Great loss of stock is feared.

PENSIONERS

Warned to be on Their Guard Against Alleged Pension Examiners.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Pension Commissioner Dudley has issued a circular directing all special pension examiners to give public notice that they are not authorized to collect money for fees as expenses from pensioners or applicants for pensions; also that all special examiners are provided with certificates signed by the Commissioner of Pensions and Secretary of the Interior and bearing the seal of the Interior Department. Without such certificates all persons claiming to be pension examiners are frauds.

This circular has been brought out by complaints reaching the Pension Office of swindles perpetrated by persons having no authority to act for the Pension Office. The Commissioner asks that some responsible person report to his office all suspected cases of the above nature, with a description of the alleged examiner.

Star Route Trials—No Conviction Expected.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—It is an open secret here that the Department of Justice does not look for the conviction of either Brady or Dorsey in the present star route trials, although the opinion is entertained that the Government has made out a stronger case than on the former trial. If a conviction does not follow the present trial it is extremely doubtful whether the Government will make another attempt to secure the conviction on the indictment on which the present case was founded. The probabilities are that these will be dropped and that the Government will seek to secure the conviction of the accused upon newly discovered evidence, and indictments which have been found since the present trial began. It is not expected that the present trial will come to an end before the 10th of May.

HOUSEKEEPER'S COLUMN.

HUNTINGTON, MASS., Jan. 20, 1883.

Messrs. Allison Bros.:

I have tried your soap and unhesitatingly pronounce it the most superior article I ever used. I tested it with goods stained by time, and they became perfectly white.

MRS. WILSON MUNSON.

The Portland, Me., *Transcript* endorses "Death on Dirt" unqualifiedly, saying they had tested it and found it to be everything that is claimed.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
PACKARD'S HOME SCHOOL FOR EPILEPTICS AND IMBECILES,
BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., Feb. 10, 1883.

Messrs. Allison Bros.:

The trial bar of "Death on Dirt" Soap has been used according to directions. Our washings were done in less than half the time, and with half the labor, than with any soap we have ever used, and the clothes when ironed never looked better. As a labor saver, nothing has been introduced into our laundry equal to it. We prefer it to all others for a flesh soap. C. M. PACKARD.

The Boston *Congregationalist* says: "Our readers are all by this time familiar with the large advertisement of "Death on Dirt" Soap, made by Messrs. Allison Bros., of Middletown, Conn. Many of our readers have availed themselves of this new and satisfactory process, and to our personal knowledge thousands have already testified their complete satisfaction. We have used the soap ourselves and found it all that is claimed for it. Read carefully the announcement, and give it a trial. It will surely pay you to do so."

MINNETONKA MILLS, MINN., Jan. 13, 1883.

Gentlemen:—I have tried the Soap and find it all that is recommended, more than this I can say it is far ahead of any I have seen. I can and shall recommend it to this entire community. Respectfully,

MRS. C. E. DOW.

The New York *Observer* says: "We know this soap to be exactly as represented; it having been tried by some members of our staff and found to be everything that is claimed."

TILTON, N. H., Jan. 6, 1883.

Messrs. Allison Bros.:

I used the Soap you sent according to directions and exceeded my expectations, for I never have had faith sufficiently strong that clothes could be made clean without boiling. My clothes washed with your Soap looked very white, and besides were dried under cover. Respectfully yours,

MRS. C. R. WELLS.

The Brattleboro, Vt., *Household*, the great *woman's* paper of the country, wheels into line and says they know "Death on Dirt" to be exactly as represented.

GRAFTON, VT., Jan. 22, 1882.

Messrs. Allison Bros.:

I would like to add my testimony in favor of your "Death on Dirt" Soap. I used it as directed and can truly say it does all you claim it will; my clothes looked nice and white and the washing was done very much easier and in less time than it usually takes and no steam. I have used many different kinds, but have never had any compare with this.

MRS. A. W. DRESSER.

The BLADE knows this Soap to be exactly as represented; it having been tried by some members of our staff and found to be everything that is claimed.—[ED.

DYNAMITE PLOTS.

Lynch's Testimony Corroborated by a Boy—The Outlook Very Dark for the Alleged "Conspirators."

LONDON, April 20.—The men arrested for connection in the dynamite conspiracy were again brought up this morning for further hearing. The court room was crowded. Among those present were Herbert Gladstone, son of the Prime Minister, and a member of Parliament. The boy who was employed by Whitehead at Birmingham and who yesterday was identified by Lynch was put into the witness box. He recognized Thomas Gallagher (Dr. Gallagher) as the man who had visited Whitehead. The boy testified that Gallagher, when he visited Whitehead gave the name of Fletcher. When he called to see Whitehead, the latter sent him (the boy) on an errand, and told him he need not hurry back. When he returned, Whitehead and Gallagher were still engaged in conversation, and Whitehead gave him a holiday. Shortly afterward Willson (another of the prisoners) arrived in a cab. He said he had come for "oil" that Fletcher had ordered. Willson was conducted by Whitehead to an inner room. Next day Lynch came to Whitehead's place, bringing with him a large box. The boy was unable to swear as to the identity of Willson. He was, however, positive as to Gallagher, who, he said, called several times.

A waiter employed at the Midland Hotel at Birmingham was next called to the stand. He positively identified Willson as the man who had been a guest of that hotel. He also said he had a large box with him.

A Birmingham cabman swore he drove Willson from the Midland Hotel to the house where Whitehead was located.

The prisoners were remanded for further hearing.

It has been ascertained that the box found near the Times office last night did not contain any explosive material.

ARTHUR'S RETURN.

The Sensational Reports About the President's Illness Put to Rest.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—The sensational rumors that have been in circulation concerning the President were set to rest to-night by his arrival here in a condition, physically, that stamped the reports of his illness as the wildest exaggerations. He arrived at 9:30 P. M., accompanied by his friend, Mr. Miller, of New York, Sec. Chandler and Private Secretary Phillips, and was met at the depot by Sec. Frelinghuysen, Attorney General Brewster, Assistant Secretary Pruden, Allen Arthur and a couple of hundred other persons, including a large number of newspaper correspondents.

When he was driven to the White House, Sec. Frelinghuysen, who met the President at the depot, and then went to the White House, said that he thought the President was looking unusually well, and added that the latter had told him his health was good and that he had enjoyed his trip very much; that he had not had the least imitation of a chill since he left Washington, and with the exception of a slight attack of indigestion has been perfectly well.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Almost Total Loss of the Parliament Buildings at Quebec.

QUEBEC, April 19.—The Parliament buildings are on fire. They will be a total loss.

LATER—When the fire was first discovered half the structure was in flames. The firemen were quick at work, but the flames had the mastery and were soon bursting from every window in the main block. The whole city was lit up, and thousands of people thronged the streets. The Quebec Cavalry were drilling at the time and a battery from the citadel marched to the scene, and saved perhaps half of the library. The west wing of the building, containing the committee rooms, were alone saved, but much damaged. All the walls of the burnt portion are standing. The building was insured. A new stone Parliament house will be erected, contracts for which were given out a few weeks since. The Government pays in perpetuity, however, to the Archbishop, ground rent £4,000 annually.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The statement of the United States Treasury shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day, as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$186,392,250
Silver dollars and bullion	108,782,496
Fractional silver coin	27,985,497
United States notes	45,141,838
Total	$368,302,086
Certificates outstanding—gold	47,278,150
Silver	71,486,941
Currency	9,415,000

The Wheat Crop of Minnesota and Dakota.

ST. PAUL, April 21.—From various reliable sources an approximate estimate has been made as to the probable wheat acreage in Minnesota and Dakota this year, as compared with 1882. In the former State a loss in acreage is noted by the land being given up to dairying, but the new land broke in nearly offsets this. While the total acreage in Minnesota in 1882 was 2,572,000, this year it is estimated that it will be fully 2,500,000. In Dakota last year the acreage was 850,000, which this year will be swelled to 1,600,000, and it is estimated this will swell the total crop fully 24,000,000 bushels, as compared with 12,000,000 in 1882.

A Great Revolution!
BY
"DEATH ON DIRT."

A good-sized book might be written under the above title, containing very many facts and incidents connected with the manufacture and use of "Death on Dirt," that would be of great interest to Housekeepers. It would tell of the immense factory of Messrs. Allison Bros., of Middletown, Conn., of its old established and solid character, having been in existence for many years under the ownership of the ancestors of the present proprietors for generations back, devoted to making *only the best* of all kinds and qualities of soap, how the present proprietors in their constant study and endeavor to give their customers only the best, and to make their best an improvement on that of any other makers, discovered the secret of "Death on Dirt."

The second chapter might be devoted to telling of their thorough testing and trying of this new soap before putting it on the market, of improvement on improvement, till the final grand success was made, and it was pronounced perfect even by such a careful and conservative house.

Then of its being put on the market in such a way that every one might test it almost for the asking, and of its great triumphal march from the Atlantic ocean to the Pacific, from Canada to Mexico.

The Messrs. Allison started with the idea of making a perfect laundry soap that should do away with the vexations and the injuries to health and the house, that should save labor, time and fuel; they not only accomplished that, but they produced an article of which a Michigan correspondent writes: "We are especially pleased with its pure and delicate effect on the skin, it is superior to the best German Castile;" a Massachusetts Clergyman writes: "Why do you not recommend it for shaving purposes? I have used it for this, and have found no better;" a New Hampshire lady writes: "It does more than you claim, not only does the washing, but helps on the ironing, making the clothes smoother and more easily ironed."

"DEATH ON DIRT" SOAP.
ALLISON BROS., Sole Manufacturers,
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Positively has no equal, there is nothing like it in the market. "Nothing succeeds like success," and there is no surer mark of success than *imitation;* of course "Death on Dirt" has its imitators of mushroom growth, and all that the proprietor asks is a fair trial of their soap, used strictly according to directions, and comparison of it with any soap or compound making like claims.

HOUSEKEEPERS, THINK OF IT.
THE WASH BOILER NOT TO BE USED AT ALL.

NO BOILING! NO RUBBING! NO STEAM! NO ODORS!
BENEFICIAL TO CLOTHES! BENEFICIAL TO SKIN! MAKES CLOTHES WHITER! MAKES THEM IRON EASIER!
LESS LABOR! LESS FUEL! LESS TIME! LESS TROUBLE!

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE, GET IT OF YOUR GROCER, OR

If you will send 10 cents for a regular 10 cent cake, the manufacturer will forward it by mail. To do that it will cost them 12 cents in postage, saying nothing of the neat box to pack it in; if it were not really a SOAP WONDER this would not do any good, but the Proprietors KNOW that wherever tried it is hailed as an emancipator from all the ills of wash-day, and that if you once give it a fair test—*using it strictly according to directions*—you will never after use any other Soap, and your neighbors will all want some. Manufacturers invite comparison with other soaps making similar claims.

THE DIRECTIONS MUST BE FOLLOWED.

DIRECTIONS.—All we do to our clothes is to put them in a tub of warm water; then take out one piece at a time; soap light; be careful to touch soiled places; then roll up and put them back under the water. Let them remain from one-half to an hour, then take them out, rub lightly and the dirt will disappear. Should any dirty spots remain, soap those places again, put back as before; then rinse in warm or cold water as may be convenient; then, to the blue water, using less blueing than usual, add a small piece of soap; then wring and hang out, and you will find your clothes cleaner, whiter and sweeter than can be done with any other soap or compound.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DEALERS IN THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

ALLISON BROS., Sole Manufacturers,
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

"Death on Dirt" is for sale by Comstock Bros., Utica, N. Y.; J. & C. M. Crouse, Syracuse, N. Y.; Brewster & Crittenden, Rochester, N. Y.; Smith & Weber, Buffalo N. Y.; Edwards, Townsend & Co., A. J. Winham & Son, Cleveland, O.; Emerson & Co., Toledo, O.; Claflin Paper Co., South Toledo, O.; W. J. Gould & Co., A. R. & W. F. Linn, Detroit, Mich.; Harmon, Merriam & Co., W. J. Quan, John Roper & Co., Chicago; W. H. Coffin & Co., Rockford, Ill.; Hayward Bros., St. Louis, Mo.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, April 25, 1883.

TRADE.

Reports from the business centers of the United States show a healthy condition of trade, with a slight improvement as compared with the week previous. Spring business is retarded by the unseasonable weather, but with more genial skies will come a better disposition on the part of merchants to drive trade, and a more cheerful feeling on the part of consumers to purchase more freely.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$584,400
Specie, increase	807,000
Legal tenders, increase	738,400
Deposits, increase	2,527,100
Circulation, decrease	500
Reserve, increase	913,625

The banks now hold $624,275 less than legal requirements.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 5 ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5½@6 ₩ cent. Bar silver, 109⅝. Sterling Exchange weak; $4 82¼ for 60 days; sight, $4.84½. Government Bonds unchanged. State Securities dull. Railroad bonds dull but steady. Stocks—After 11 o'clock there was a slight improvement in the general list, after which the market became weak and sold down to the extent of ¾ ₩ cent., Louisville & Nashville leading.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 103 bid; 4½s, 113⅛; 4s, 119⅝; 3s, 103⅛; Pacific 6s, '95, 127 bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	April 24.	April 17.
5's, extended	103	102⅞
4½'s, coupons	113⅛	113⅛
4's	119⅝	119¾
3's, registered	103⅛	103⅜
Pacific 6's of '95	127	127

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 Red Wheat noted 1 2c in this market; on Wednesday it moved down to 111½c; on Thursday it rose to 112¼c; on Friday 112¾c was the price; on Saturday it was pushed up to 113¾c, and on Monday it touched 115½c at the regular session. At the Call Board Monday afternoon it was weaker and would not have brought more than 114½c, so that the real advance during the week was about 2½c.

There was considerable fluctuating in the markets for grain during the week just closed, the latter part showing the greatest strength, but at the closing session of Monday there was a marked break. The cause of the rapid strengthening of prices was the unfavorable reports relative to the condition of the Winter Wheat. More favorable reports of the outlook in Ohio, and the intelligence that there will be a larger out turn of Spring Wheat under favorable conditions than last year were received at the close of the week which resulted in a break Monday afternoon. In Minnesota in 1882, 2,572,000 acres were planted to Spring Wheat. This year there are 2,500,000 acres, showing a decrease of 72,000 acres in land previously sown, but new land has been planted which will nearly offset the loss in old land. In Dakota in 1882, 850,000 acres were sown to wheat, while this year there are 1,600,000, or an increase of 750,000 acres, which are expected to produce 24,000,000 bushels, as compared with 12,000,000 bushels in 1882. It will thus be seen as has heretofore been stated in the BLADE, that admitting that there has been a considerable amount of wheat winter-killed, it will be made good to a large extent by the increased amount of spring wheat. But it must not be inferred from this that prices will decline greatly. Wheat at present prices does not seem too dear. There may be a weakening within the week, but values at present ruling are not too high, and the market will, if a decline occur, rise again.

The receipts of corn at primary points have not been up to anticipations, and as a consequence prices are higher than a week ago.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a fair amount of cash wheat placed upon the market at steady prices, which were below those of yesterday.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day	9,000 bu
" " " yesterday	20,000 bu

No 2 Red Wheat, 115c, ½c decline. Lake Shore do, 115c, 1c off. Wabash do, 114¾c and 114½c, less price to close. No. 3 Red Wheat, small business at 111c for Wabash. Rejected Wheat at 96½c in Wabash 5 house.

White Wheat—Sale No. 1 Lake Shore at 110c and one of No. 2 do at 97c.

For future delivery there was an active market, mostly for July and the year. The market opened firm, but closed weak at a decline as compared with yesterday.

	Apr. bu.	May bu.	June bu.	July. bu.	Aug. bu.
Sales to-day	....	50000	69000	137000	85000
Sales Sat	....	12000	45000	183000	75000

Seller May, 114¾@114½c, less price to close, 1½ decline. Seller June, 117c, and finally 116½c, 1½c off. Seller July started at 117c and closed at 116¼c, 2c lower. Seller August, 116½c and at the close 116¼c, ⅝c decline. Seller September, 117c, 117¼c and then 117c, 1c down. Seller October, 118c for 1 lot, 1½c depressed. Seller the year, 145,000 bushels in lots at 115¾c and at the conclusion 113c, 1½c lower.

Cash Corn—Market active, closed firm.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	20,000 bu
" " yesterday	7,500 bu

High-mixed Corn, no change at 60c. No. 2 Corn, 58c, and finally 58½c. Rejected Corn, 56@55½c, latter to close. No Grade Corn, Wabash, 50@50½c, outside last paid. Lake Shore do, 50c.

For future delivery trade was small and confined to May.

Sales to-day	10,000 bu
" yesterday	117,000 bu

Seller May, 58½@58c, 1c lower.

Clover Seed—Sales 30 bags Prime at $8.25.
Oats—Sales 3,000 bushels at 46c for No. 2.
Rye—Sales 1,000 bushels at 69c for No. 2.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, April 24.—Wheat held firm; no demand. Corn quiet and unchanged. Other grain neglected.

PITTSBURG, April 24.—Oil dull, heavy and depressed; not much doing at exchanges; opened sales at 93c, advanced to 93¼c, declined to 92⅝c, and at noon 92⅞c was bid. Trading light.

KANSAS CITY, April 23.—Wheat—Receipts, 4,000 qu; shipments, 9,000 bu; market weaker; No 2 red fall, 100¼c bid cash; 100@100¼c May. Corn—Receipts, 20,000 bu; shipments, 4,000 bu; market lower; 43c cash; 42⅞c May; 45½c June. Oats—38¼@38¾c cash.

DETROIT, April 24.—Flour unchanged. Wheat easy; cash, 106¼c; May, 106¾c asked; June, 108¾c; July, 110½@110¾c; year, 106½@106¾c; No 2 white, 94½c; No. 2 red, 114¼c. Receipts—wheat, 5,000 bu; shipments, 16,000 bu. Corn dull; No 2, 59c bid. Oats firm; No 2, 47c; No 2 white, 49c.

NEW ORLEANS, April 24.—Corn higher; mixed, 60c; white, 60c; yellow, 60c. Oats scarce and firm at 55c. Pork higher at $19 62½. Lard quiet; tierce higher at $11 37½; keg easier at $11 75. Bulk meats higher; shoulders, $8 37½. Bacon scarce and firm; shoulders, $8 75; long clear, $11 25; clear rib, $11 37½. Hams—sugar cured higher; choice canvassed, $12 75@13 50.

MILWAUKEE, April 24.—Wheat strong; 120c for No. 2 hard; 110½c for No. 2; 110½c for April; 111⅜c May; 114½c June; 115½@—July; 95c for No. 3; 80c for No. 4; —c for Rejected. Receipts, 11,000 bu; shipments, 500 bu. Corn strong and higher at 56½c for No. 2. Oats steady at 42c for No. 2; 47c for white. Rye stronger; 63½c for No. 1; 60½c for No. 2. Barley higher; 70c for 2; 55c for extra No 3; 53½c for No. 3.

CINCINNATI, April 24.—Flour firm and unchanged; family, $4 75@5 10; fancy, $5 25@5 80. Wheat firm and higher; No. 2 red, 113@114c. Corn easier at 55½c. Oats weak and lower at 45c. Rye steady at 65@65½c. Barley steady; extra No 3 fall, 65c. Pork firm at $18 75. Lard strong and higher at $11 25. Bulk meats firm at $7 50@10 00. Bacon steady and unchanged at $11 37½@11 80½. Whisky steady at 113c.

PHILADELPHIA, April 23.—Flour strong and higher; Minnesota extras, $5 75@6 25; Pennsylvania family, $5 00@5 25; Ohio do, $5 75@6 10; Indiana do, $5 50@5 75; Illinois clear, $5 75; Winter family, $5 12½; Winter patents, $6 50@7 00; Minnesota patents, $7 50@7 75. Wheat higher; business restricted by light offerings; No. 2 red, in elevator, 123¼c. Corn advanced ¼@⅜c, subsequently declined and closed weak; No. 3 mixed, 65c; steamer, 65@66c; sail white on track, 66c; sail yellow, 66½c. Oats dull; No. 2 mixed, 52@52½c; No. 3 white, 53½@54c; No. 2 white, 54½@55c.

CHICAGO, April 24.—Wheat, regular excited and higher; 111¼c April; 112⅝c May; 114¾c June; 115⅝c July; —c year. Corn unsettled; 54¾c April; 55¼c May; 57¼c June; 59¼c July; rejected, 47½@49c; new mixed, 53c; new high mixed, 54½c. Oats nominal; 41c April; 41⅝ May; 42⅝c June; 42½c July; —c year. Rye tame at 62½c. Barley higher at 83c for No. 3. Whisky steady at 116c. Flax seed firmer at 152@153c. Pork firm; $19 35 April and May; $19 47½ June; $19 72½ July; $19 90 August. Lard steady; $11 70 April; $11 70 May; $11 85 June; $11 95@11 97½ July; $11 72½ August.

NEW YORK, April 24.—Flour — Receipts, 11,500 bu; sales, 15,000 bu; market a shade stronger and moderately active. Wheat—Receipts, 6,500 bu; market ¼@⅜c higher and firm; trade only moderate; No. 1 White, 116c; sales 24,000 bu No 2 Red, April, 121@121⅝c; 120,000 bu do May, 121¼@127c; 448,000 bu do June, 123¾@124c; 320,000 bu do July, 124¾@125¼c; 86,000 bu do August, 124@124¼c; 208,000 do September, 124½@125c. Corn—Receipts, 3,3400 bu; market ¼@½c higher and quiet; mixed western spot, 59@69½c; do futures 66½@70c; sales 440,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 15,300bu; market ⅜@½c higher; western, 51@58c; sales, 210,000bu. Beef quiet and steady; new plain mess, $11 75@12 75; new extra do, $13@14. Pork quiet and firm; new mess, $19 75@20 00. Lard firm and higher; steam rendered, $11 90. Butter unchanged and quiet; western, 10@28c; Elgin creamery, 30c. Cheese firm and quiet at 7@15c. Sugar quiet and unchanged. Molasses quiet and firm. Petroleum steady and quiet. Rice steady and fairly active. Coffee quiet and steady. Freights dull. Turpentine weak at 46c. Rosin steady at $1 67½@1 72½. Tallow firm at 8½c for western. Eggs weak at 17@17½c.

BALTIMORE, April 24.—Flour firm; Howard street and western superfine, $3 25@4 00; extra, $4 25@4 75; family, $5@6 00. Wheat—western easier but more active; No. 2 winter red, spot, 120½@121¼c; April, 120¾c bid; May, 121¼@121½c; June, 123⅜@123¾c; July, 123@123¾c. Corn—western spot steady; options easier; mixed, spot, 66¼@66¾c; April, 66½@66¾c; May, 64¾@65½c; June, 65@65½c; July, —c; steamer, —c. Oats quiet and steady; western white, 54@56c; mixed, 51@53c. Rye quiet at 70@73c. Hay—market higher and firm; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $15@17. Provisions—market firm and unchanged; mess pork, $20 00. Bulk meats—shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 75@11 12½. Bacon—shoulders, $9 75; clear rib sides, $12; hams, $14 50@15 50. Lard, refined, $12 25. Butter dull; western packed, 17@23c; roll, 14@18c. Eggs easier at 15½@16c. Petroleum unchanged; refined, 8¼@8½c. Coffee dull; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 8¼@9¼c. Sugar quiet; A soft, 8½c. Whisky quiet at 116½@117c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, dull; cotton, 5-32@3-16d; flour, 1s 9d; grains, 3d. Receipts—Flour, 2945 bbls; wheat, 12,000 bu; corn, 64,000 bu; oats, 2,000 bu; rye, 1,300 bu. Shipments—wheat, —bu; corn, — bu. Sales—wheat, 22,000 bu; corn, 100,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, April 24.—Flour unchanged. Wheat active, lower, and irregular; No. 2 red, 112¼c cash; 113¼@112⅝c, closing at 112⅝c May; 116¼@114⅝c, closing at 115¼c June; 113¼@112½c closing at 113¼c July; 111¼@111½c, closing at 111⅝c August; 106½@106⅞c, closing at 106⅛c year; No. 3 red, 106c bid. Corn irregular and generally lower; 50@50½c cash; 50¼@50c, closing at 50⅜c May; 52¼@52¾c, closing at 52⅜c June; 53¼@54⅜c, closing at 53c July; 56½c August; 46c year. Oats slow but lower; 42½@43c cash; 42¼@42½c May; —c June; —c July. Rye quiet; 56½c bid. Barley steady at 50@75c. Lead firm at $4 25. Corn meal firm at $2 60. Whisky steady at 114c. Butter unchanged; dairy, 20@25c; creamery, 25@33c. Eggs unchanged. Pork firm; $19 40@19 50 cash; $19 40@19 50 May. Bulk meats firm; long clear, $10 40; short-rib, $10 50; short clear, $10 75. Bacon—firm; long clear, $11 20; short-rib, $11 20@11 25; short-clear, $11 40@11 45. Lard—market nominal. Receipts—Flour, 8,000 bbls; wheat, 15,000 bu; corn, 35,000 bu; oats, 12,000 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, 2,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 4,000 bbls; wheat, 4,000 bu; corn, 29,000 bu; oats, —— bu; rye, —— bu; barley, none. Hogs—market strong and higher; good light shipping, $7 35@7 55; mixed packing, $7 30@7 55; butchers to fancy, $7 45@7 60; receipts, 3,100 head; shipments, 400 head. Cattle—very scarce; but little doing; receipts, 500 head.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending April 14, 1883:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
April 14, 1883	21708330	18129926	8873893	1102149
April 7, 1883	22849953	18223608	4057698	1058330
Mch 31, 1883	22831645	17788249	4320282	1910863
Mar 24, 1883	22826091	16593451	4545289	1824368
April 15, 1882	1 200229	8126325	1775232	772007
April 16, 1881	20456502	13378708	3050061	1599934

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The wheat crop materially improved during the week and trading is firmer. Flour steadier. Barley in favor of buyers. In foreign wheat there was small business. Floating bulk steadily decreasing. Flour and maize firmer. Cargos off coast inactive; 19 arrivals; 8 cargos sold. 9 withdrawn, 12 remain, including 9 Red Winter and 2 California.

Sales of English wheat for the past week, 54,556 quarters at 41s8d per quarter, against 36,138 quarters at 46s8d for the corresponding period of last year.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, April 23.—Hogs—market quiet; common and light, $5 30; packing and butchers, $6 90@7 75. Receipts, 2,300; shipments, 1,100.

BUFFALO, April 23.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 1,500 head; consigned through, 258 cars; market in fair demand; extra steers, $6 75@7 00; good to choice, $6 40@6 65; fair to medium, $5 75@6 25; light butchers, $5 25@5 65; common butchers, $4 75@5 10; fat cows, $4 75@5 50; bulls, $4 25@5 00; stockers dull at $4 50@5 00; mixed butchers, $3 25@4 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,200 head; consigned through, 11 cars; market dull and unchanged; good to choice western sheep, $6 25@6 75; 5 car-loads Nebraskas, $6 15; lambs, $6 50@7 50. Eastern advices cause a depression.

Hogs—Receipts, 5500 head; consigned through, 59 cars; prices slightly better for all offerings; light grades taken; good to choice Yorkers, $7 70@7 80; light do, $7 50@7 50, good butchers and medium, $7 85@8 00; extra heavy, $8 10@8 15; coarse and rough to fair mixed ends, $6 25@7 60; stags, $6@6; pigs, $7@7 30.

CHICAGO, April 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,500 head; shipments, 1,400 head; maret weak and slow; exports, $5 90@6 40; good to choice, $5 20@6 75; common to fair, $5 15@5 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head; shipments, 2,-head; market fair and strong and 5@10c higher; mixed, $7@7 55; heavy, $7 40@7 90; light, $7@7 65; skips, $4 25@6 85.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,500 head; shipments, 500 head; market fairly active, steady and unchanged; common to fair, $3 75@4 50; medium to good, $4 75@5 25; choice to extra, $6 25@6 75. The Drovers' Journal special cable from Liverpool says: Cattle stronger; good to choice American steers ½c higher than last week, 15½c ₩ lb, estimated dead weight; sheep lighter supply and steady.

BALTIMORE, April 23.—Cattle—Market more active and prices ⅛@⅜c lower; very best $6 25@7 12½; first quality, $5 87½@6 00; medium, $4 25@5 25; ordinary, $4@4 25; most sales from $5 75@6 62½; receipts, 232 head.

Swine—Light supply and fair to good demand; receipts, 4,076 head; quoted at $9 75@10 75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 692 head; sheep, $4 00@5 75; lambs, $8 50@11.

NEW YORK, April 23.—Beeves—Receipts for to day, 3,480 head, making 10,960 head for the week; market fairly active, firmer and $1 50@2 ₩ head higher; extremes for steers, $5 90@7 45 ₩ cwt. live weight; car-load fancy steers sold at $7 70 general sales at $6 44@7 00; exporters used 80 car-loads at $7 ₩ cwt for good steers; foreign shipments from New York for the week 728 live cattle, 8,062 quarters beef, 596 live sheep, and 1,824 carcasses mutton; shipments from Boston and Baltimore 1,900 live cattle, 4,838 quarters beef, 1,550 live sheep and 280 carcasses mutton.

Sheep—Receipts for to-day, 8,350 head; making 29,800 head for the week; market a shade firmer; extremes, $6@7 50 ₩ cwt; common to prime unshorn sheep, $7@8; unshorn yearlings at $5 20@5 70; clipped sheep, $5 87@6 25 for clipped yearlings.

Swine—Receipts for to-day, 6,950 head; making 24,080 head for the week; live hogs steady at $7 50@8 ₩ cwt. live weight; 4 car-loads sold at $7 87@8.

EAST LIBERTY, PA., April 23.—Cattle—Receipts for to-day, 2,717 head; market slow; prime, $6 50@6 75; fair to good, $6@6 25; fair butchers, $5 50@6 00.

Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 5,060 head; market firm; Philadelphias, $7 90@8 05; Yorkers, $7 50@7 70.

Sheep—Receipts to-day, 7,300 head; market very dull and prices a fraction off from last week.

KANSAS CITY, April 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 900 head; shipments, — head; market steadier on light supply, but prices are still weak and transactions light.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,700 head; shipments, — head; market easier; light to heavy grades at $7 10@7 30.

8 % First Mortgages.
Large Security. Send for circular.
FRANCIS SMITH & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

A VERY CHEAP BOOK
ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Original price, $3. Now mailed postpaid for $1.25. It is a beautiful volume of near 600 pages, and handsomely illustrated.

It is a Biography of all the prominent characters in the Scriptures, comprising both the Old and New Testaments.

It is illustrated profusely by the best artists in the world, 25 full-page Engravings being from the pencil of the world-famous French artist Gustave Dore.

The book is the work of the most celebrated Divines of the English Church, and the Introduction is by the REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

It is a Book which is indispensable in every family that reads the Scriptures, and is necessary to a proper understanding of Holy Writ.

"BIBLE BIOGRAPHY" was published by subscription and has never been sold for less than $3. Having determined to withdraw it from the subscription trade to make room for other books, we will dispose of the few copies remaining of the last edition, by mail, at the nominal price of $1.00 and postage—that is on receipt of $1.25, we will send a copy of the elegant and useful Book to any address.

It is printed upon beautiful paper, is strongly and handsomely bound, and is fitted for either the center table or the book case.

We have but a few copies remaining, and orders should be made immediately. Address

THE TOLEDO BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO